

7 50/1876

METHODIST

HYMN-BOOK.

COMPILED AND PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.

Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your hearts to the Lord.— Eph. v. 19.

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PREFACE.

THE union, in 1874, of the Wesleyan Methodists and the Methodist New Connexion of Canada in one body, under the name of "The Methodist Church of Canada," and the expiration of the copyright of the English Wesleyan Hymn-Book, the same year, rendered it necessary either to adopt the Hymn-Book of some other branch of Methodism, or to compile a new book of praise for the use of the congregations and families of the newly formed Canadian Methodist Church. The subject was considered at the first General Conference, held in Toronto, in 1874. A Committee was appointed to prepare materials for a new Hymn-Book, and report to the next General Conference. The report of this Committee, submitted to the General Conference which met in Montreal, in 1878, dealt mainly with wnat hymns in the old Wesleyan Hymn-Book should be omitted, and what abbreviations and emendations should be made in those retained. The Committee recommended that all the hymns selected for the new Hymn-Book, whether from the original Collection, or from other sources, should be arranged under suitable heads, according to their subjects. After full consideration, the following resolution was adopted:—"That the Report of the Hymn-Book Committee be adopted, and that the Committee be re-appointed, and authorized to complete and publish the Hymn-Book within two years."

Having their authority renewed, and their work definitely specified, the Committee applied themselves to carry out to successful completion the important task assigned them by the General Conference. The main work still to be done was the selection of new hymns, and the proper classification of the whole. In numerous meetings as separate sections, and afterwards in a protracted session of the Committee, held at Cobourg, during September, 1879, a great deal of prayerful thought and earnest labour were devoted to the preparation of such a Hymn-Book as would fully meet the requirements of the Church in all its services. The work was completed and published within the time specified by the General Conference; and was received with general favour as well adapted for public worship, social services, and private devotion.

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ar one in the At the first General Conference of The Methodist Church, held in Belleville, in September, 1833, it was unanimously agreed "that 'The Methodist Hymn-Book' now used in the Methodist Church of Canada be adopted by all the congregations of the united Church, and that, in view of such use, a suitable preface be supplied in future editions." The reasons that led to this decision were, doubtless, the admitted excellence of the book itself, and the fact that it was copyrighted, and already extensively used, by the largest of the uniting Churches.

The general scope and character of this book of praise are fitly indicated by the following paragraphs taken from the original preface:—

"The influence of hymns of praise upon religious life has been felt and acknowledged in all ages, and in all branches of the Christian Church. From the beginning of the great religious awakening of the last century to the present time, the rich treasures of gospel truth and Christian experience, embodied in our noble Wesleyan hymns, have been among the most potent forces in the history of Methodism. These hymns have been a liturgy and a confession of faith; promoting the spirit of devotion and soundness in doctrine, among 'the people called Methodists.'"

"The revision of the 'Collection,' so long used in every section of Wesleyan Methodism, was the most delicate and difficult part of the work. It was surrounded by many hallowed and cherished associations; having been for a century a source of consolation and strength to multitudes of God's people. The Committee, therefore, were unanimous in resolving to leave out no hymn which, by its adaptation to public worship, or private devotion, had vindicated a right to a place in the psalmody of the Church. But they felt that hymns which, after a trial of nearly a hundred years, had revealed little or no adaptation for use, might be safely omitted, to make place for others of greater practical value. Some long hymns have been divided; and others shortened to a moderate length, by omitting imperfect or inferior stanzas. In a few instances, where some solecism, or offensive confusion of figures, marred a beautiful hymn, it was thought better to adopt an appropriate emendation, than to perpetuate a blemish that could be removed without lessening the lyrical or devotional value of the hymn.

"In this book, all that constitutes the richness and attractive beauty of Wesleyan hymnology has been retained; and over three hundred of the choicest modern and ancient hymns have been added. In the selection of new hymns, particular attention has been given to increase the number of those regard plete and must Common confice spiring of our guiding thouse

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those suitable to public worship and special occasions, while having careful regard to lyrical harmony and doctrinal soundness. The unity and completeness of the classification, the number and excellence of the new hymns, and the carefully prepared headings, indicating the subject of every hymn, must greatly enhance the popularity and usefulness of this collection. The Committee, in presenting the result of their labours to the Church, cherish a confident hope that this Hymn-Book, with its rich variety of grand and inspiring songs of praise, will give a new impulse to the worship and devotion of our people; and that it will long continue to be an effective means of guiding sinners to the Saviour, and increasing the faith and love of the thousands who follow Christ under the banners of our Canadian Methodism."

The cordial thanks of the Committee are tendered to the following authors and publishers, for permission to insert hymns of which they possess the copyright:—The Right Rev. the Bishop of Lincoln; the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster; the Rev. Horatius Bonar, D.D.; the Rev. W. M. Punshon, LL.D.; Miss M. V. G. Havergal; the Rev. J. Ellerton; the Rev. H. Twells, M.A.; James Nisbet & Co.; the Religious Tract Society; and other publishers of volumes from which hymns have been taken. If in any instance, from want of information, hymns have been inserted without formal permission, it is hoped such oversight will be forgiven by the authors or publishers concerned.

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METHODIST HYMN-BOOK.

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	90	Section I.				
	108	DECITOR I				
	182	ADORATION.				
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	237		Month Spigger Section on the Assessment Control		- Control Cont	
	207	1	С. М.	12	С. м.	
	337 379		ise to the Redeemer.	-	Creation and Redemption.	
	418	1 O FOR a tl	housand tongues to sing		Creation and Reaemption.	
	441		at Redeemer's praise,	1	FATHER, how wide thy glory shines!	
	454	The glories of	of my God and King,		How high thy wonders rise!	
	514	The trium	phs of his grace!		Known through the earth by thousand signs,	
	601		Master and my God, to proclaim,		By thousands through the skies.	
	000		rough all the earth abroad	2	Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power,	
	633	The honou	rs of thy Name.		Their motions speak thy skill;	
•	642 657		ame that charms our fears,		And on the wings of every hour	
	678	That bids	our sorrows cease;		We read thy patience still.	
•	688		the sinner's ears,	3	Part of thy name divinely stands	
	695		nd health, and peace.		On all thy creatures writ;	
	706		ne power of cancelled sin, e prisoner free;		They show the labour of thy hands, Or impress of thy feet.	
	-	His blood ca	n make the foulest clean,		•	
	747	His blood	availed for me.	4	But when we view thy strange design	
• •	795		nd, listening to his voice,		To save rebellious worms,	
	818		he dead receive;		Where justice and compassion join In their divinest forms;	
• •	18		ıl, broken hearts rejoice; le poor believe.		in their arrange roune,	
• •	840		•	5	Here the whole Deity is known,	
		6 Hear him, ye	deaf; his praise, ye dumb,	1	Nor dares a creature guess,	
	887	Ve blind be	ened tongues employ; hold your Saviour come;		Which of the glories brightest shone,	
	894		ye lame, for joy.		The justice, or the grace.	
	899	-	im, ye nations; own	6	Now the full glories of the Lamb	
	901		ye fallen race;		Adorn the heavenly plains;	
٠.	908		saved through faith alone,		Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,	
٠.	911	Be justified	d by grace.		And try their choicest strains.	
• •	917 920	8 See all your	sins on Jesus laid:	7	O may I bear some humble part	
• •	924	The Lamb	of God was slain,	'	In that immortal song!	
	000	His soul was	once an offering made		Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,	
		For every	soul of man.	l	And love command my tongue.	

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ADORATION.

5

3

One God in Three Persons.

- HAIL! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God, in Persons Three! Of thee we make our joyful boast, Our songs we make of thee.
- 2 Thou neither canst be felt nor seen; Thou art a Spirit pure; Thou from eternity hast been, And always shalt endure.
- 3 Present alike in every place,
 Thy Godhead we adore;
 Beyond the bounds of time and space,
 Thou dwell'st for evermore.
- 4 In wisdom infinite thou art, Thine eye doth all things sec; And every thought of every heart Is fully known to thee.
- 5 Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have made;
 Thy goodness we rehearse,

In shining characters displayed Throughout our universe.

- o Mercy, with love and endless grace, O'er all thy works doth reign; But mostly thou delight'st to bless Thy favourite creature, Man.
- Wherefore, let every creature give
 To thee the praise designed;

 But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
 The hearts of al. mankind.

Angels and men praising the Trinity.

- 1 A THOUSAND oracles divine
 A Their common beams unite,
 That sinners may with angels join
 To worship God aright:
- 2 To praise a Trinity adored By all the hosts above, And one thrice-holy God and Lord Through endless ages love.
- 3 Triumphant host! they never cease
 To laud and magnify
 The Triune God of holiness,
 Whose glory fills the sky.
- 4 Whose glory to this earth extends, When God himself imparts, And the whole Trinity descends Into our faithful hearts.

5 By faith the upper choir we meet; And challenge them to sing Jehovah on his shining seat, Our Maker and our King.

6 But God made flesh is wholly ours, And asks our nobler strain; The Father of celestial powers, The Friend of earth-born man.

7 Ye seraphs nearest to the throne, With rapturous amaze On us, poor ransomed worms, look down For heaven's superior praise.

8 The King, whose glorious face ye see
For us his crown resigned;
The fulness of the Deity,
He died for all mankind!

С. М.

Adoration of the Trinity.

1 HAIL! holy, holy, holy Lord!
Whom One in Three we know;
By all thy heavenly host adored,
By all thy church below.

2 One undivided Trinity With triumph we proclaim; Thy universe is full of thee, And speaks thy glorious name.

3 Thee, Holy Father, we confess; Thee, Holy Son, adore; Thee, Spirit of Truth and Holiness, We worship evermore.

4 Three Persons equally divine
We magnify and love;
And both the choirs ere long shall join,
To sing thy praise above.

5 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord, (Our heavenly song shall be,) Supreme, essential One, adored In co-eternal Three!

С. м.

Blessing and light from the Trinity.

1 JEHOVAH, God the Father, bless,
And thy own work defend;
With mercy's outstretched arms embrace
And keep us to the end.

2 Preserve the creatures of thy love, By providential care Conducted to the realms above, To sing thy goodness there. 3 Jel

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3 Jehovah, God the Son, reveal The brightness of thy face; And all thy pardoned people fill With plenitude of grace.

4 Shine forth with all the Deity,
Which dwells in thee alone;
And lift us up, thy fee to see
On thy eternal throne.

5 Jehovah, God the Spirit, shine, Father and Son to show; With bliss ineffable, divine, Our ravished hearts o'erflow.

6 Sure earnest of that happiness
Which human hope transcends,
Be thou our everlasting peace,
When grace in glory ends.

Psalm c.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;

High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, [praise. Shall fill thy courts with sounding

4 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to
move.

Advoration of the Divine Majesty.

LTERNAL Power, whose high abode Becomes the grandeur of a God, Infinite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their little rounds!

2 Thee, while the first archangel sings, He hides his face behind his wings; And ranks of shining thrones around Fall worshipping, and spread the ground. 3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do? We would adore our Maker too! From sin and dust to thee we cry, The Great, the Holy, and the High.

4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame, And worms have learned to lisp thy name:

But, O! the glories of thy mind Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

5 God is in heaven, and men below: Be short our tunes, our words be few! A solemn reverence checks our songs, And praise sits silent on our tongues.

Psalm exvii.

1 ROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy word: [shore, Thy praise shall sound from shore to Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring; In songs of praise divinely sing; The great salvation loud proclaim, And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

God's love in the gift of his Son.

1 L'ATHER, whose everlasting Love Tay only Son for sinners gave, Whise grace to all did freely move, And sent him down the world to save:

L. M.

2 Help us thy mercy to extol, Immense, unfathomed, unconfined; To praise the Lamb who died for all, The general Saviour of mankind.

3 Thy undistinguishing regard
Was cast on Adam's fallen race;
For all thou hast in Christ prepared
Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

4 The world he suffered to redeem;
For all he hath atonement made;
For those that will not come to him,
The ransom of his life was paid

- 5 Arise, O God! maintain thy cause; The fulness of the Gentiles call; Lift up the standard of thy cross, And all shall own thou diedst for all.
 - L. M.

Psalm lxiii.

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim,

Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glories that compose thy name Standall engaged to make me blest.

- 2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
 Thou art my Father and my God;
 And I am thine, by sacred ties, [blood.
 Thy son, thy servant, bought with
- 3 With fainting heart, and lifted hands, For thee I long, to thee I look, As travellers in thirsty lands Pant for the cooling water-brook.
- 4 Should I from thee, my God, remove, Life could no lasting bliss afford: My jey, the sense of pardoning love; My guard, the presence of my Lord.
- 5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my heart rejoice, And fill the circle of my days.

12

S. M.

1 COME, sound his praise al road, And hymns of glory sing;

A call to worship.

Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

- 2 He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound; The watery worlds are all his own, And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne; Come, bow before the Lord; We are his works, and not our own; He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
 Nor dare provoke his rod;
 Come, as the people of his choice,
 And own your gracious God.

13 Trust in God our Saviour.

1 TO God the only wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints below the skies Their humble praises bring.

2 "Tis his almighty love, His counsel and his care, Preserve us safe from sin and death, And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls, Unblemished and complete, Before the glory of his face, With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God Wisdom and power belongs, Immortal crowns of majesty, And everlasting songs.

Song of Moses and the Lamb.

1 A WAKE, and sing the seng
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

Sing of his dying love;
 Sing of his rising power;
 Sing how he intercedes above
 For those whose sins he bore.

Sing on your heavenly way, Ye ransomed sinners, sing; Sing on, rejoicing every day In Christ, the eternal King.

4 Soon shall ye hear him say, "Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will he call you hence away
To your eternal home.

There shall our raptured tongue His endless praise proclaim, And sweeter voices swell the song Of Moses and the Lamb.

Creating love and redeeming grace.

1 TATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move,
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of thy creating love.

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Let all the angel throng Give thanks to God on high; While earth repeats the joyful song, And echoes through the sky.

Incarnate Deity, Let all the ransomed race Render in thanks their lives to thee, For thy redeeming grace.

The grace to sinners showed, Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim And cry, "Salvation to our God, Salvation to the Lamb!"

Spirit of Holiness, Let all thy saints adore Thy sacred energy, and bless Thy heart-renewing power.

Not angel tongues can tell Thy love's ecstatic height, The glorious joy unspeakable, The beatific sight.

Eternal, Triune Lord! Let all the hosts .bove. Let all the sons of men, record And dwell upon thy love.

When heaven and earth are fled Before thy glorious face, Sing all the saints thy love hath made Thin everlasting praise!

6-8s.16

Genesis xxviii. 16, 17. 1 TO! God is here! let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all within us feel his power, And silent bow before his face; Who know his power, his grace who Serve him with awe, with reverence

2 Lo! God is here! him day and night United choirs of angels sing; To him, enthroned above all height, Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:

Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song, Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave, Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone; To thee cur will, soul, flesh, we give; O take, O seal them for thine own! Thou art the God, thou art the Lord; Be thou by all thy works adored.

4 Being of beings! may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance

Still may we stand before thy face, Still hear and do thy sovereign will: To thee may all our thoughts arise, Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

5 As flowers their opening leaves display, And glad drink in the solar fire, So may we catch thy every ray, So may thy influence us inspire; Thou Beam of the eternal Beam. Thou purging Fire, thou quickening Flame.

17

6-8s.

Psalm lvii.

1 MY heart is fixed, O God, my heart Is fixed to triumph in the Is fixed to triumph in thy grace: (Awake, my lute, and bear a part,) My glory is to sing thy praise, Till all thy nature I partake, And bright in all thine image wake.

2 Thee will I praise among thine own; Thee will I to the world extol, And make thy truth and goodness known:

Thy goodness, Lord, is over all; Thy truth and grace the heavens transcend:

Thy faithful mercies never end.

3 Be thou exalted, Lord, above The highest name in earth or heaven; Let angels sing thy glorious love, And bless the Name to sinners given; All earth and heaven their King proclaim; Bow every knee to Jesus' name.

18

6-8s.

Psalm xlv.

MY heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to Its glorious matter to declare; Of him I make my loftier songs, I cannot from his praise forbear; My ready tongue makes haste to sing The glories of my heavenly King.

2 Fairer than all the earth-born race. Perfect in comeliness thou art; Replenished are thy lips with grace, And full of love thy tender heart: God ever blest! we bow the knee, And own all fulness dwells in thee.

- 3 Gird on thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
 And take to thee thy power divine;
 Stir up thy strength, almighty Lord,
 All power and majesty are thine:
 Assert thy worship and renown;
 O all-redeeming God, come down!
- 4 Come, and maintain thy righteous cause, And let thy glorious toil succeed; Dispread the victory of thy cross, Ride on, and prosper in thy deed; Through earth triumphantly ride on, And reign in every heart alone.

19 6-8s.

Prayer to Jehovah in Three Persons.

- 1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Whom one all-perfect God we own,
 Restorer of thine image lost,
 Thy various offices make known;
 Display, our fallen souls to raise,
 Thy whole economy of grace.
- 2 Jehovah in Three Persons, come, And draw, and sprinkle us, and seal, Poor, guilty, dying worms, in whom Thou dost eternal life reveal; The knowledge of thyself bestow, And all thy glorious goodness show.
- 3 Soon as our pardoned hearts believe
 That thou art pure, essential love,
 The proof we in ourselves receive
 Of the Three Witnesses above;
 Sure, as the saints around thy throne,
 That Father, Word, and Spirit, are One.
- 4 O that we now, in love renewed,
 Might blameless in thy sight appear:
 Wake we in thy similitude,
 Stamped with the Triune character:
 Flesh, spirit, soul, to thee resign;
 And live and die entirely thine!

20

6-8s. Psalm exivi.

1 MY soul, inspired with sacred love,
The Lord thy God delight to
praise;
His gifts I will for him impress

His gifts I will for him improve,
To him devote my happy days;
To him my thanks and praises give,
And only for his glory live.

2 Long as my God shall lend me breath, My every pulse shall beat for him; And when my voice is lost in death. My spirit shall resume the theme. The gracious theme, for ever new, Through all eternity pursue.

3 He, then, is blest, and only he, Whose hope is in the Lord his God; Who can to him for succour flee, That spread the earth and heaven abroad; That still the universe sustains,

That still the universe sustains, And Lord of his creation reigns.

4 The Lord thy God, O Sion, reigns,
Supreme in mercy as in power,
The endless theme of heavenly strains,
When time and death shall be no
more:

And all eternity shall prove Too short to utter all his love.

21 4-6s & 2-8s.

Sony of Praise to the Trinity.

VE give immortal praise

W To God the Father's love, For all our comforts here, And better hopes above; He sent his own eternal Son, To die for sins that man had done.

To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done;
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One:
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

22 4-6s & 2-8s.

The greatness and condescension of God.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,

His throne is built on high;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty;
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight,

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The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

Through all his mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs;
Strong is his arm and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign will.

4 And will this sovereign King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word:
Join all my powers to praise the Lord!

23 4-6s & 2-8s.

Psalm cxlviii. 12, 13.

YOUNG men and maidens, ra'se
Your tuneful voices high;
Old men and children, praise
The Lord of earth and sky;
Him Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

2 The universal King
Let all the world proclaim;
Let every creature sing
His attributes and name!
Him Three in One, and One in Three.
Extol to all eternity.

In his great name alone
 All excellencies meet,
 Who sits upon the throne.
 And shall fore ver sit:
 Him Three in One, and One in Three,
 Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs;
Glory to God be given,
Above the noblest songs
Of all in earth or heaven!
Him Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

24 11,12,12,10.

Praise to the blessed Trinity.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! [thee: Gratefully adoring our song Frail 1 is to Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,

Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee, [be. Who wert, and art, and evermore shall

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,

Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,

Only thou art holy: there is none beside thee

Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in
earth and sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

25

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

"And God said, Let there be light."

1 THOU, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,—
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Grace, love, and might,
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
Let there be light!

26

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

" Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

LORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye his name!
Angels, his love adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
And saints, cry evermore,
Worthy the Lamb!

2 All they around the throne Cheerfully join in one, Praising his name: We who have felt his blood Sealing our peace with God, Sound his high praise abroad; Worthy the Lamb!

3 Join, all the ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye his name!
In him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

4 Though we meta ange our place, Yet shall we never cease
Praising his name:
To him we'll tribute bring,
Hail him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing,
Worthy the Lamb!

27

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

Invocation of the Trinity.

COME, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend:
Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success:
Spirit of Holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To thee, great One and Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore:
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

28

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Psalm xcix.

1 OD the Lord is King; before him,
Earth, with all thy nations, wait!
Where the cherubim adore him,
Sitteth he in royal state;
He is holy,
Blessed, only Potentate!

2 God the Lord is King of glory, Zion, tell the world his fame; Ancient Israel, the story Of his faithfulness proclaim; He is holy, Holy is his awful name.

3 In old times when dangers darkened, When, invoked by priest and seer, To his people's cry he hearkened, Answered them in all their fear:

Answered them in all their fear; He is holy, As they called, they found him near.

4 Laws divine to them were spoken
From the pillar of the cloud;
Sacred precepts, quickly broken:
Fiercely then his vengeance flowed;
He is holy,
To the dust their hearts were bowed.

5 But their Father God forgave them, When they sought his face once more; Ever ready was to save them,

Tenderly did he restore; He is holy,

We too will his grace implore.
6 God in Christ is all-forgiving,
Waits his promise to fulfil;
Come, exalt him all the living,
Come, ascend his holy hill;
He is hely.

He is holy, Worship at his holy hill.

29

10,10,11,11.

The glory of the heavenly King.

WORSHIP the King all glorious above!

Ogratefully sing his power and his love!

Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days, [with praise.]

Pavilioned in splendour, and girded

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4 Com H Hea ? O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy

His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form;

And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

b thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?

It breathes in the air, it shines in the

It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,

And sweetly distils in the dew and the

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail: Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,

Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend !

30

8s & 7s.

Psalm lxvi.

1 E ARTH, with all thy thousand voices,
Praise in songe the stand V. Praise his name, whose praise rejoices Ears that hear, and tongues that sing. Lord, from each far peopled dwelling Earth shall raise the glad acclaim; All shall kneel, thy greatness telling, Sing thy praise and bless thy name.

2 Come and hear the wondrous story, How our mighty God of old, In the terrors of his glory, Back the flowing billows rolled: Walked within the threatening waters, Free we passed the upright wave; Then was joy to Israel's daughters, Loud they sang his power to save.

3 Bless the Lord, who ever liveth; Sound his praise through every land, Who our dying souls reviveth, By whose arm upheld we stand. Now upon this cheerful morrow We thine altars will adorn, And the gifts we vowed in sorrow Pay on joy's returning morn.

4 Come, each faithful soul, who rearest Him who fills the eternal throne: Hear, rejoicing while thou hearest,

When we made our supplication, When our voice in prayer was strong, Then we found his glad salvation; And his mercy fills our tongue.

8s & 7s.

Psalm exlviii.

1 DRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him, all ye stars of light; Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken, Worlds his mighty voice obeyed:

Laws that never shall be broken, For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious; Never shall his promise fail: God hath made his saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation! Hosts on high, his power proclaim; Heaven and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify his name.

32

8s & 7s.

Psalm xcvi.

1 DAISE the psalm: let earth adoring, Through each kindred, tribe, and tongue,

To her God his praise restoring, Raise the new accordant song. Bless his name, each farthest nation; Sing his praise, his truth display: Tell anew his high salvation With each new return of day.

2 Tell it out beneath the heaven, To each kindred, tribe, and tongue, Tell it out from morn till even In your unexhausted song: Tell that God for ever reigneth, He, who set the world so fast, He, who still its state sustaineth Till the day of doom to last.

3 Yea, the far-resounding ocean Shall its thousand voices raise, All its waves in glad commotion Chant the fulness of his praise. When the Judge, to earth descending, Righteous judgment shall ordain, Fraud and wrong shall then have ending. Truth, immortal truth, shall reign.

What our God for us hath done:

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Praise to the Triune God.

- OLY, holy, holy Lord, God the Father, and the Word, God the Comforter, receive Blessings more than we can give! Mixed with those beyond the sky, Chanters to the Lord Most High, We our hearts and voices raise, Echoing thy eternal praise.
- 2 One, inexplicably Three, Three, in simplest Unity, God, incline thy gracious ear, Us, thy lisping creatures, hear! Thee while man, the earth-born, sings, Angels shrink within their wings; Prostrate seraphim above Breathe unutterable love.
- 3 Happy they who never rest, With thy heavenly presence blest! They the heights of glory see, Sound the depths of Deity. Fain with them our souls would vie, Sink as low, and mount as high; Fall o'erwhelmed with love, or soar, Shout, or silently adore.

34

Praise and prayer to the Trinity.

- 1 GLORY be to God on high, God whose glory fills the sky; Peace on earth to man forgiven, Man, the well-beloved of heaven.
- 2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King, Thee we now presume to sing; Glad, thine attributes confess, Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3 Hail, by all thy works adored! Hail, the everlasting Lord! Thee with thankful hearts we prove God of power, and God of love.
- 4 Christ our Lord and God we own, Christ, the Father's only Son, Lamb of God for sinners slain, Saviour of offending man.
- 5 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow, Hear, the world's atonement, thou! Jesus, in thy name we pray, Take, O take our sins away!
- 6 Hear, for thou, O Christ, alone, Art with God the Father one, One the Holy Ghost with thee, One supreme, eternal THREE.

The Omniscience of God.

- THAT I could, in every place, By faith behold Jehovah's face: My strict Observer see Present, my heart and reins to try: And feel the influence of his eye For ever fixed on mo!
- 2 Discerning thee, my Saviour, stand My Advocate at God's right hand, I never shall remove; I cannot fall, upheld by thee. Or sin against the majesty Of omnipresent Love.
- 3 Now, Saviour, now appear, appear, And let me always see thee near, And know as I am known: My spirit to thyself unite, And bear me through a sea of light To that eternal throne.

36

7s.

4-8s & 2-6s.

God's glorious presence.

- 1 THOU God of power, thou God of love. Whose glory fills the realms above, Whose praise archangels sing, And veil their faces while they cry "Thrice holy," to their God most high, "Thrice holy," to their King;
- 2 Thee as our God we too would claim, And bless the Saviour's precious name, Through whom this grace is given: He bore the curse to sinners due; He forms their ruined souls anew. And makes them heirs of heaven.
- 3 The veil that hides thy glory rend, And here in saving power descend, And fix thy blest abode; Here to our hearts thyself reveal, And let each waiting spirit feel The presence of our God.

37

4-8s & 2-6s.

Praise for Divine goodness.

THOU to whom archangels raise A ceaseless song of perfect praise, Yet tremble as they sing; To us incline thy gracious ear, [near, And while, with reverence, we draw Accept the praise we bring.

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[near, we draw 2 ln vain with all the angel choir, The ransomed hosts of heaven aspire, Thy glory to proclaim; How then shall we approach thy throne? How make thy countless mercies known, Or sing thine awful Name?

3 Thy love alone our stay nath been, In every dark and changing scene Throughout the circling year; Preserved by thine almighty hand, Again before thy face we stand, And sing thy goodness here.

4 Father, for Jesus' sake receive The praise which now we gladly give, Though with a stammering tongue; Grant us at length to see thy face, And join with all the ransomed race In heaven's eternal song.

6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4. 38 "I amthy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."

THE God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above, Ancien: of everlasting days, And God of Love: Jehovah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven confest; I bow and bless the sacred Name, For ever blest.

The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise, and seek the joys As his right hand: I all on earth forsake, Its wisdom, fame and power; And him my only portion make, My shield and tower.

The God of Abraham praise, Whose all-sufficient grace Shall guide me all my happy days In all my ways. He calls a worm his friend, He calls himself my God, And he shall save me to the end, Through Jesus' blood.

He by himself hath sworn, I on his oath depend; I shall, on eagle's wings upborne, To heaven ascend: I shall behold his face, I shall his power adore, And sing the wonders of his grace For evermore.

39

6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4

SECOND PART.

THOUGH nature's strength decay. And earth and hell withstand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At his command. The watery deep I pass, With Jesus in my view; And through the howling wilderness My way pursue.

The goodly land I see, With peace and plenty blest; A land of sacred liberty, And endless rest. There milk and honey flow, And oil and wine abound, And trees of life for ever grow,

With mercy crowned. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Righteousness, Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace; On Sion's sacred height His kingdom still maintains; And glorious with his saints in light For ever reigns.

He keeps his own secure, He guards them by his side, Arrays in garments white and pure His spotless bride: With streams of sacred bliss, With groves of living joys, With all the fruits of Paradise He still supplies.

40

6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4

THIRD PART

BEFORE the great Three-One, They all exulting stand, And tell the wonders he hath done, Through all their land: The listening spheres attend, And swell the growing fame, And sing, in songs which never end, The wondrous Name.

The God who reigns on high. The great archangels sing; And "Holy, holy, holy," ery, "Almighty King! Who was and is the same, And evermore shall be; Jehovah, Father, Great I AM, We worship thee."

ADORATION.

- Before the Saviour's face The ransomed nations bow: O'erwhelmed at his almighty grace For ever new: He shows his prints of love,-They kindle to a flame, And sound through all the worlds above, The slaughtered Lamb.
- The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," They ever cry: Hail, Abraham's God, and mine! (I join the heavenly lays,) All might and majesty are thine, And endless praise.

41 Worshipping the Lamb.

- COME, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand arc their tongues, But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be exalted thus!" "Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply; "For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and power divine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be Lord, for ever thine!
- 4 The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred name Of him who sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb!

42

C. M. Exodus xxxiv. 5, 6.

- 1 GREAT God! to me the sight afford To him of old allowed: To him of old allowed; And let my faith behold its Lord Descending in a cloud.
- 2 In that revealing Spirit come down, Thine attributes proclaim, And to mine inmost soul make known The glories of thy name.
- 3 Jehovah, Christ, I thee adore, Who gavest my soul to be: Fountain of being, and of power, And great in majesty!

- 4 The Lord, the mighty God, thou art: But let me rather prove That name in spoken to my heart, That favourite name of Love.
- 5 Merciful God, thyself proclaim In this polluted breast; Mercy is thy distinguished name. Which suits a sinner best.
- 6 Our misery doth for pity call, Our sin implores thy grace; And thou art merciful to all Our lost apostate race.

43

C. M.

SECOND PART.

- 1 THY ceaseless, unexhausted love, Unmerited and free, Delights our evil to remove, And help our misery.
- 2 Thou waitest to be gracious still; Thou dost with sinners bear; That, saved, we may thy goodness feel, And all thy grace declare.
- 3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me, To every soul, abound! A vast, unfathomable sea, Where all our thoughts are drowned.
- 4 Its streams the whole creation reach, So plenteous is the store; Enough for all, enough for each, Enough for evermore.
- 5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are, A rock that cannot move! A thousand promises declare Thy constancy of love.
- 6 Throughout the universe it reigns, Unalterably sure; And while the truth of God remains. The goodness must endure.

44

C. M.

C. M.

The fulness of God.

- 1 BEING of beings, God of Love!
 To thee our hearts we raise: To thee our hearts we raise; Thy all-sustaining power we prove, And gladly sing thy praise.
- 2 Thine, only thine, we pant to be; Our sacrifice receive; Made, and preserved, and saved by To thee ourselves we give.

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- 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;
 For all thy mercies' store,
 The sole return thy love requires
 Is that we ask for more.
- 4 For more we ask; we open then
 Our hearts to embrace thy will;
 Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,
 With all thy fulness fill.
- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love Shed in our hearts abroad! So shall we ever live, and move, And be, with Christ in God.

God, the only object of worship.

- 1 O GOD, our strength, to thee our song
 With grateful hearts we raise;
 To thee, and thee alone, belong,
 All worship, love, and praise.
- 2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour Thine ear hath heard our prayer; And graciously thine arm of power Hath saved us from despair.
- 3 And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
 Wilt keep thy promise still,
 If, meekly hearkening to thy word,
 We seek to do thy will.
- 4 Led by the light thy grace imparts, Ne'er may we bow the knee To idols, which our wayward hearts, Set up instead of thee.
- So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
 Thy faithful people bless;
 For them shall earth its stores afford,
 And heaven its happiness.

46 c. m

- "Righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost."
- ATHER of me, and all mankind,
 And all the hosts above,
 Let every understanding mind
 Unite to praise thy love:
- 2 To know thy nature, and thy name, One God in Persons Three; And glorify the great I AM, Through all eternity.
- 3 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
 To every heart of man;

Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness, In all our bosoms reign.

- 4 The righteousness that never ends,
 But makes an end of sin, [scends,
 The joy that human thought tranInto our souls bring in:
- The kingdom of established peace, Which can no more remove;
 The perfect power of godliness,
 The omnipotence of love

The faithfulness of God in his promises.

BEGIN, my soul, some heavenly theme;
Awake, my voice, and sing

The mighty works, or mightier name, Of our eternal King.

- 2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness, And sound his power abroad; Sing the sweet promise of his grace, And the performing God.
- 3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord For wretched, dying men: His hand hath writ the sacred word With an immortal pen.
- 4 Engraved as in eternal brass,
 The mighty promise shines;
 Nor can the powers of darkness 'rase
 Those everlasting lines.
- 5 His every word of grace is strong
 As that which built the skies;
 The voice that rolls the stars along
 Speaks all the promises.
- Now shall my fainting heart rejoice,
 To know thy favours sure:
 I trust the all-creating voice,
 And faith desires no more,

48
God the source of power and blessing.

- 1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,
 Our Father, God, and King!
 Thy sovereign goodness we record,
 Thy glorious power we sing.
- 2 By thee the victory is given; The majesty divine, [and heaven, And strength, and might, and earth, And all therein are thine.
- 3 The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone, Who dost thy right maintain, And, high on thine eternal throne, O'er men and angels reign.

C. M.

L. M.

- 4 Riches, as seemeth good to thee,
 Thou dost, and honour, give;
 And kings their power and dignity
 Out of thy hand receive.
- 5 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed
 Thy greatness to proclaim;
 And therefore now we thank our God,
 And praise thy glorious name.
- 6 Thy glorious name and nature's powers Thou dost to us make known; And all the Deity is ours, Through thy incarnate Son.

49 Psalm xviii. 9, 10.

1 THE Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods, Their fury to restrain; And he, as sovereign Lord and King, For evermore shall reign.

4 Give glory to his awful name, And honour him alone; Give worship to his majesty Upon his holy throne.

Invitation to worship.—Psalm c.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful
voice: [tell,
Him serve with fear, his praise forth
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed, Without our aid he did us make; We are his flock, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise, Approach with joy his courts unto: Praise, laud, and bless his name always, For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

All holiness derived from God.

1 HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none!
Thy holiness is all thy own;
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours, a drop derived from thee.

2 And when thy purity we share, Thy only glory we declare; And, humbled into nothing, own Holy and pure is God alone.

3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord, By all thy heavenly hosts adored, Let all on earth bow down to thee, And own thy peerless majesty:

4 Thy power unparalleled con'ess, Established on the Rock of Peace; The Rock that never shall remove, The Rock of pure, Almighty Love.

52 Christ the Creator of all things.

1 I ET all that breathe, Jehovah praise, Almighty, all-creating Lord! Let earth and heaven his power confess, Brought out of nothing by his word.

2 He spake the word, and it was done:
The universe his word obeyed;
His Word is his eternal Son,
And Christ the whole creation made.

3 Jesus, the Lord and God most high, Maker of all mankind and me! Me thou hast made to glorify, To know, and love, and live to thee.

4 Wherefore to thee my heart I give,
For thou thyself dost give the power;
And if for thee on earth I live,
Thee I shall soon in heaven adore.

53

The glory of God.

OD is a name my soul adores, [One; The almighty Three, the eternal Nature and grace, with all their powers, Confess the Infinite Unknown.

2 Thy voice produced the sea and spheres, [shine; Bade the waves roar, the planets But nothing like thyself appears

Through all these spacious works of thine.

L. M.

L. M.

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Stan As 3 Still restless nature dies and grows, From change to change the creatures run:

Thy being no succession knows, And all thy vast designs are one.

- 4 A glance of thine runs through the globe, [their frame; Rules the bright worlds, and moves Of light thou form'st thy dazzling robe, Thy ministers are living flame.
- 5 How shall polluted mortals dare To sing thy glory or thy grace? Beneath thy feet we lie afar, And see but shadows of thy face.
- 6 Who can behold the blazing light?
 Who can approach consuming flame?
 None but thy Wisdom knows thy
 might, [name.
 None but thy Word can speak thy

54

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L. M.

Witnessing grace and success implored.

WHAT shall we off our good Lord, Poor nothings: for his boundless grace?

Fain would we his great name record,

And worthily set forth his praise.

- 2 Great object of our growing love, To whom our more than all we owe, Open the fountain from above, And let it our full souls o'erflow.
- 3 So shell our lives thy power proclaim,
 Thy grace for every sinner free;
 Till all mankind shall learn thy name,
 Shall all stretch out their hands to
 thee.
- 4 Open a door which earth and hell
 May strive to shut, but strive ir vain;
 Let thy word richly in us dwell,
 And let our gracious fruit remain.
- 5 O multiply the sower's seed!
 And fruit we every hour shall bear,
 Throughout the world thy gospelspread,
 Thy everlasting truth declare.
- 6 We all, in perfect love renewed, Shall know the greatness of thy power; Stand in the temple of our God As pillars, and go out no more.

55

Christ glorified.

L. M-

1 WHAT equal honours shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb?

Since all the notes that angels sing Are far inferior to thy name.

2 Worthy is he that once was slain, The Prince of Peace, that groaned and died;

Worthy to rise, and live, and reign At his Almighty Father's side.

- S Power and dominion are his due Who stood condemned at Pilate's bar; Wisdom belongs to Jesus too, [here. Though he was charged with madness
- 4 Immortal praises must be paid,
 Instead of scandal and of scorn;
 While glory shines around his head,
 And a bright crown without a thorn.
- 5 Honour for ever to the Lamb, [pain; Who bore our sir, and curse, and Let angels bless his sacred name, And every creature say, AMEN!

56

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

The Divine Perfections.

- 1 CLORIOUS God, accept a heart
 That pants to sing thy praise!
 Thou without beginning art,
 And without end of days:
 Thou, a Spirit invisible,
 Dost to none thy fulness show;
 None thy majesty can tell,
 Or all thy Godhead know.
- 2 All thine attributes we own,
 Thy wisdom, power, and might
 Happy in thyself alone,
 In goodness infinite,
 Thou thy goodness hast displayed,
 On thine every work imprest;
 Lov'st whate'er thy hands have made,
 But man thou lov'st the best.
- 3 Willing thou that all should know
 Thy saving truth, and live,
 Dost to each, or bliss or woe,
 With strictest justice give:
 Thou with perfect righteousness
 Renderest every man his due;
 Faithful in thy promises,
 And in thy threatenings too.

ADORATION.

4 Thou art merciful to all Who truly turn to thee, Hear me then for pardon call, And show thy grace to me; Me, through mercy reconciled, Me, for Jesus' sake forgiven, Me receive, thy favoured child, To sing thy praise in heaven.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. 57

Earth and Heaven praising God.

EET and right it is to sing, In every time and place, Glory to our heavenly King, The God of truth and grace: Join we then with sweet accord, All in one thanksgiving join, Holy, holy, holy Lord, Eternal praise be thine!

2 Thee, the first-born sons of light, In choral symphonies, Praise by day, day without night, And never, never cease: Angels and archangels all Praise the mystic Three in One; Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall O'erwhelmed before thy throne.

3 Vying with that happy choir, Who chant thy praise above, We on eagle's wings aspire, The wings of faith and love; Thee they sing with glory crowned, We extol the slaughtered Lamb; Lower if our voices sound, Our subject is the same.

4 Father, God, thy love we praise. Which gave thy Son to die; Jesus, full of truth and grace, Alike we glorify; Spirit, Comforter divine, Praise by all to thee be given; Till we in full chorus join, And earth is turned to heaven.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. 58

God's goodness and mercy unbounded. GOOD thou art, and good thou dost, Thy mercies reach to all, Chiefly those who on thee trust,

And for thy mercy call; New they every morning are; As fathers when their children cry, Us thou dost in pity spare,

And all our wants supply.

59

THOU, the great, eternal God Art high above our thought! Worthy to be feared, adored, By all thy hands have wrought: None can with thyself compare; Thy glory fills both earth and sky; We, and all thy creatures, are As nothing in thine eye.

2 Of thy great unbounded power To thee the praise we give, Infinitely great, and more Than heart can e'er conceive: When thou wilt to work proceed, Thy purpose firm none can withstand, Frustrate the determined deed, Or stay the almighty hand,

13 Thou, O God, art wise alone; Thy counsel doth excel; Wonderful thy works we own, Thy ways unsearchable: Who can sound the mystery, Thy judgments' deep abyss explain, Thine, whose eyes in darkness see, And search the heart of man?

2 Mercy o'er thy works presides; Thy providence cisplayed Still preserves, and still provides For all thy hands have made; Keeps, with most distinguished care, The man who on thy love depends: Watches every numbered hair, And all his steps attends.

3 Who can sound the depths unknown Of thy redeeming grace? Grace that gave thine only Son To save a ruined race! Millions of transgressors poor Thou hast for Jesus' sake forgiven, Made them of thy favour sure, And snatched from hell to heaven.

4 Millions more thou ready art To save, and to forgive; Every soul and every heart Of man thou wouldst receive; Father, now accept of mine, [thee; Which now, through Christ, I offer Tell me now, in love divine, That thou hast pardoned me.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

"How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!"

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Divine greatness and goodness.

- GOD, of good the unfathomed Sea! Who would not give his heart to thee? [might? Who would not love thee with his O Jesus, Lover of mankind, [mind, Who would not his whole soul and With all his strength, to thee unite?
- 2 Thou shin'st with everlasting rays; Before the insufferable blaze [eyes; Angels with both wings veil their Yet, free as air thy bounty streams On all thy works; thy mercy's beams Diffusive, as thy sun's, arise.
- 3 Astonished at thy frowning brow, Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars bow: Terrible majesty is thine!

Who then can that vast love express, Which bows thee down to me, who less Than nothing am, till thou art mine?

- 4 High throned on heaven's eternal hill, In number, weight, and measure still Thou sweetly orderest all that is: And yet thou deign'st to come to me, And guide my steps, that I, with thee Enthroned, may reign in endless bliss.
- 5 Fountain of good, all blessing flows From thee; no want thy fulness knows; What but thyself canst thou desire? Yet, self-sufficient as thou art, Thou dost desire my worthless heart; This, only this, dost thou require.
- 6 O God, of good the unfathomed Sea! Who would not give his heart to thee? Who would not love thee with his might? O Jesus, Lover of mankind,

Who would not his whole soul and With all his strength, to thee unite?

61 (SECOND METRE.) 6-8s. The Spirit of Christ implored.

LATHER of everlasting grace, Thy goodness and thy truth we praise, Thy goodness and thy truth we prove; Thou hast, in honour of thy Son, The gift unspeakable sent down, The Spirit of life, and power, and love.

(SECOND METRE.) 6-8s. | 2 Send us the Spirit of thy Son, To make the depths of Godhead known, To make us share the life divine; Send him the sprinkled blood to apply, Send him our souls to sanctify, And show and seal us ever thine.

- 3 So shall we pray, and never cease; So shall we thankfully confess Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and With joy unspeakable adore, And bless and praise thee evermore, And serve thee as thy hosts above:
- 4 Till, added to that heavenly choir, We raise our songs of triumph higher, And praise thee in a nobler strain, Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight, And sing, with all our friends in light, Thy everlasting love to man.

(SECOND METRE.) 6-8s. 62 Perpetual praise to the Creator.

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train;

His truth for ever stands secure, He saves the opprest, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; The Lord supports the fainting mind; He sends the labouring conscience peace;

He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release.

- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ mynobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.
- L. M. 63 The Attributes of God infinite.
- GOD, thou bottomless abyss! Thee to perfection who can know? O height immense! What words suffice Thy countless attributes to show?

- 2 Unfathomable depth thou art; O plunge me in thy mercy's sea! Void of true wisdom is my heart; With love embrace and cover me.
- 3 Eternity thy fountain was,
 Which, like thee, no beginning knew;
 Thou wast ere time began his race,
 Ere glowed with stars the ethereal
 blue.
- 4 Greatness unspeakable is thine,
 Greatness, whose undiminished ray,
 When short-lived worlds are lost, shall
 shine,
 When earth and heaven are fled away.

64 L. M. SECOND PART.

UNCHANGEABLE, all-perfect Lord, Essential life's unbounded sea, What lives and moves, lives by thy

word;
It lives, and moves, and is from thee.

- 2 High is thy power above all height; Whate'er thy will decrees is done: Thy wisdom, equal to thy might, Only to thee, O God, is known!
- 3 Heaven's glory is thy awful throne, Yetearth partakes thy gracious sway: Vain man! thy wisdom folly own, Lost is thy reason's feeble ray.
- 4 What our dim eye could never see,
 Is plain and naked to thy sight;
 What thickest darkness veils, to thee
 Shines clearly as the morning light.
- 5 In light thou dwell'st; light that no shade,
 No variation ever knew; [played,

No variation ever knew; [played, Heaven, earth, and hell, stand all dis-And open to thy piercing view.

65 L. M.

- 1 THOU, true and only God, lead'st forth
 The immortal armies of the sky;
 Thou laugh'st to scorn the gods of earth,
 Thou thunderest, and amazed they fiy.
- With downcast eye the angelic choir Appear before thy awful face; Trembling they strike the golden lyre, And through heaven's vault resound thy praise.

3 Thine, Lord, is wisdom, thine alone;
Justice and truth before thee stand;
Yet, nearer to thy sacred throne,
Mercy withholds thy lifted hand.

4 Each evening shows thy tender love, Each rising mornthy plenteous grace; Thy wakened wrath doth slowly move, Thy willing mercy flies apace.

5 To thy benign indulgent care, Father, this light, this breath, weowe; And all we have, and all we are, Fromthee, great Source of being, flow.

66 L. M. FOURTH PART.

1 PARENT of Good, thy bounteous hand Incessant blessings down distils, And all in air, or sea, or land, [fills. With plenteous food and gladness

2 All things in thee live, move, and are; Thy power infused doth all sustain; Even those thy daily favours share, Who thankless spurn thy easy reign.

3 The sun thou bidd'st his genial ray
Alike on all impartial pour;
To all, who hate or bless thy sway,
Thou bidd'st descend the fruitful
shower.

4 Yet while, at length, who scorned thy might
Shall feel thee a consuming fire,
How sweet the joys, the crown how bright,
Of those who to thy love aspire!

5 All creatures, praise the eternal Name! Ye hosts that to his court belong, Cherubic choirs, scraphic tiames, Awake the everlasting song!

6 Thrice Holy! thine the kingdom is,
The power omnipotent is thine;
And when created nature dies,
Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

The condescension of God.

1 LTERNAL depth of love divine,
In Jesus, God with us, displayed;
How bright thy beaming glories shine!
How wide thy healing streams are
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- 2 To thy sure love, thy tender care, Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign; O fix thy sacred presence there,
- And seal the abode for ever thine.

 3 O King of glory, thy rich grace

Our feeble thought surpasses far;
Yea, even our crimes, though numberless,

Less numerous than thy mercies are.

4 Still, Lord, thy saving health display, And armour souls with heavenly zeal; So fearless shall we urge our way Through all the powers of earth and hell.

68 Esalm xxiv.

- 1 THE earth with all her fulness owns Jehovah for her sovereign Lord; The countless myriads of her sons Rose into being at his word.
- 2 His word did out of nothing call
 The world, and founded all that is;
 Launched on the floods this solid ball,
 And fixed it in the floating seas.
- 3 But who shall quit this low abode, Who shall ascend the heavenly place, And stand upon the mount of God, And see his Maker face to face?
- 4 The man whose hands and heart are clean That blessed portion shall receive;

Whoe'er by grace is saved from sin, Hereafter shall in glory live.

5 He shall obtain the starry crown;
And, numbered with the saintsabove,
The God of his salvation own,
The God of his salvation love.

69 6,6,7,7,7,7.

The Trinity in Unity.

- HAIL, co-essential Three,
 In mystic Unity!
 Father, Son, and Spirit, hail!
 God by heaven and earth adored,
 God incomprehensible;
 One supreme, almighty Lord.
- 2 Thou sittest on the throne, Plurality in One; Saints behold thine open face, Bright, insufferably bright; Angels tremble as they gaze, Sink into a sea of light.

3 Ah! when shall we increase
Their heavenly costasies?
Chant, like them, the Lord Most High,
Fall like them who dare not move;
"Holy, holy, holy," cry,
Breathe the praise of silent love!

4 Come, Father, in the Son
And in the Spirit down;
Glorious Triune Majesty,
God through endless ages blest,
Make us meet thy face to see,
Then receive us to thy breast.

70

Thanksgiving in the Sanctuary.

BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;

O serve him with gladness and fear! Exult in his presence with music and mirth,

With love and devotion draw near.

- 2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone, Creator and Ruler o'er all; [own, And we are his people, his sceptre we His sheep, and we follow his call.
- 3 O enter his gates with thanksgiving and song!
 Your vows in his temple proclaim;
 His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
 And bless his adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of his hand;
Hismercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

71 L. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

1 TATHER of all, whose powerful voice

Called forth this universal frame! Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same;
Thou by thy word upholdest all;
Thy bounteous love to all is showed;
Thou hear'st thy every creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.

2 In heaven thou reign'st enthroned in light,
Nature's expanse beneath the espread;
Earth, air, and sea, before thy sight,
And hell's deep gloom, are open laid:
Wisdom, and might, and love are thine;
Prostrate before thy face we fall,
Confess thine attributes divine.

Confess thine attributes divine, And hail thee sovereign Lord of all. 3 Thee sovereign Lord let all confess, That move in earth, or air, or sky; Revere thy power, thy goodness bless, Tremble before thy piercing eye. All ye, who owe to him your birth, In praise your every hour employ: Jehovah reigns! be glad, O earth! And shout, ye morning stars, for joy.

72

SECOND PART. 1 CON of thy Sire's eternal love, Take to thyself thy mighty power, Let all earth's sons thy mercy prove, Let all thy boundless grace adore; The triumphs of thy love display, In every heart reign thou alone, Till all thy foes confess thy sway, And glory ends what grace begun.

2 Spirit of grace, and health, and power, Fountain of light and love below, Abroad thy healing influence shower, O'er all the nations let it flow; Inflame our hearts with perfect love, In us the work of faith fulfil; So not heaven's host shall swifter move Than we on earth to do thy will.

3 Father, 'tis thine each day to yield Thy children's wants a fresh supply, Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field, And hearest the young ravens cry: On thee we cast our care; we live Through thee, who know'st our every need;

O feed us with thy grace, and give Our souls this day the living bread!

73

THIRD PART. L'TERNAL, spotless Lamb of God, Before the world's foundation slain, Sprinkle us ever with thy blood; O cleanse, and keep us ever clean! To every soul (all praise to thee!) Our bowels of compassion move; And all mankind by this may see God is in us; for God is love.

2 Giver and Lord of life, whose power And guardian care for all are free, To thee, in fierce temptation's hour, From sin and Satan let us flee; Thine, Lord, we are, and ours thou art. In us be all thy goodness showed; Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart With peace, and joy, and heaven, and God.

3 Blessing and honour, praise and love, Co-equal, co-eternal Three, In earth below, and heaven above, By all thy works, be paid to thee! Thrice Holy! thine the kingdom is, The power omnipotent is thine; And when created nature dies, Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

74

"Te Deum laudamus." NFINITE God, to thee we raise Our hearts in solemn songs of praise; By all thy works on earth adored,

We worship thee, the common Lord; The everlasting Father own, And bow our souls before thy throne. .

2 Thee all the choir of angels sings. The Lord of hosts, the King of kings: Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud, And seraphs shout the Triune God; And "Holy, holy, holy," cry, "Thy glory fills both earth and sky!"

3 God of the patriarchal race, The ancient seers record thy praise; The goodly apostolic band In highest joy and glory stand: And all the saints and prophets join To extol thy majesty divine.

4 Head of the martyrs' noble host, Of thee they justly make their boast: The church, to earth's remotest bounds, Herheavenly Founder's praise resounds; And strives with those around the throne,

To hymn the mystic Three in One.

5 Father of endless majesty, All might and love they render thee; Thy true and only Son adore, The same in dignity and power: And God the Holy Ghost declare, The saints' eternal Comforter.

75

6-8s.

SECOND PART.

ESSIAH, joy of every heart, Thou, thou the King of Glory art! The Father's everlasting Son! Thee it delights thy church to own; For all our hopes on thee depend, Whose glorious mercies never end.

6-8s.

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- 2 Bent to redeem a sinful race,
 Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace,
 Into our lower world didst come,
 And stoop to a poor virgin's womb;
 Whom all the heavens cannot contain,
 Our God appeared a child of man!
- 3 When thou hadst rendered up thy breath,
 And dying drawn the sting of death,
 Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,
 And ope the portals of the skies,
 That all who trust in thee alone
 Might follow, and partake thy throne.
- t Seated at God's right hand again,
 Thou dost in all his glory reign;
 Thou dost, thy Father's image, shine
 In all the attributes divine; [come
 And thou with judgment clad shalt
 To seal our everlasting doom.
- Wherefore we now for mercy pray; O Saviour, take our sins away! Before thou as our Judge appear, In dreadful majesty severe, Appear our Advocate with God, And save the purchase of thy blood.

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Hallow, and make thy servants meet, And with thy saints in glory seat; Sustain and bless us by thy sway, And keep to that tremendous day, When all thy church shall chant above The new eternal song of love.

76
THIRD PART.

O AVIOUR, we now rejoice in hope,
That thou at last wilt take us up;
With daily triumph we proclaim,
And bless and magnify thy name;
And wait thy greatness to adore
When time and death shall be no more.

2 Till then with us vouchsafe to stay, And keep us pure from sin to-day; Thy great confirming grace bestow, And guard us all our days below; And ever mightily defend, And save thy servants to the end.

Still let us, Lord, by thee be blest,
Who in thy guardian mercy rest:
Extend thy mercy's arms to me,
The weakest soul that trusts in thee;
And never let me lose thy love,
Till I, even I, am crowned above.

Prayer for convincing and converting grace.

1 FATHER of omnipresent grace,
We seem agreed to seek thy face;
But every soul assembled here
Doth naked in thy sight appear:
Thou know'st who only bows the knee,
And who in heart approaches thee.

2 Thy Spirit hath the difference made Betwixt the living and the dead; Thou now dost into some inspire The pure, benevolent desire: O that even now thy powerful call May quicken and convert us all!

3 The sinners suddenly convince,
O'erwhelmed beneath their los 1 of sins;
To-day, while it is called to-day,
Awake, and stir them up to pray,
Their dire captivity to own,
And from the iron furnace groan.

4 Then, then acknowledge, and set free
The people bought, O Lord, by thee!
Thesheepfor whom their Shepherd bled,
For whom we in thy Spirit plead:
Let all in thee redemption find,
And not a soul be left behind.

78

Prayer for light and forgiveness.

6-Ss.

I FATHER of everlasting grace,
Be mindful of thy changeless word;
We worship toward that holy place,
In which thou dost thy name record,
Dost make thy gracious nature known,
That living temple of thy Son.

2 Thou dost with sweet complacence see
The temple filled with light divine:
And art thou not well pleased that we,
Now turning to that heavenly shrine,
Through Jesus to thy throne apply,
Through Jesus for acceptance cry?

3 "Let there be light," again command,
And light there in our hearts shall be;
We then through faith shall understand
Thy great mysterious Majesty;
And, by the shining of thy grace,
Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

4 With all who for redemption groan,
Father, in Jesus' name we pray!
And still we cry and wrestle on,
Till mercy take our sins away:
Hearfromthy dwelling-place in heaven,
And now pronounce our sins forgiven.

6-8s.

The joy of God's service.

1 GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings
The joy that from thy presence
springs;
To spend one day with thee on earth

To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

- 2 Might I enjoy the meanest place Within thine house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
- 3 God is our sun, he makes our day; God is our shield, he guards our way From all the assaults of hell and sin, From foes without, and foes within.
- 4 All needful grace will God bestow, And crown that grace with glory too; He gives us all things, and withholds No real good from upright souls.
- 5 O God our King, whose sovereign sway The glorious hosts of heaven obey, And devils at thy presence flee, Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

80

L. M. Psalm lxxxiv.

- 1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
 O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
 With strong desire my spirit faints
 To meet the assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blest are the saints that sit on high, Around thy throne of majesty; Thy brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place Within the temple of thy grace; Here they behold thy gentler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion's gate; God is their strength, and through the road They lean upon their helper God.
- 5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
 Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
 Till all before thy face appear,
 And join in nobler worship there.

81

The realizing light of faith.

A UTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active
flame;
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,

To-day, as yesterday, the same.

- 2 To thee our humble hearts aspire, And ask the gift unspeakable; Increase in us the kindled fire, In us the work of faith fulfil.
- 3 By faith we know thee strong to save; Save us, a present Saviour thou! Whate'er we hope, by faith we have, Future and past subsisting now.
- 4 To him that in thy name believes
 Eternal life with thee is given;
 Into himself he all receives,
 Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 5 The things unknown to feeble sense, Unseen by reason's glimmering ray, With strong, commanding evidence, Their heavenly origin display.
- 6 Faith lends its realizing light,
 The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
 The Invisible appears in sight,
 And God is seen by mortal eye.

82

L. M.

Praise to Christ our King.

- 1 JESUS, thou everlasting King,
 Accept the tribute which we bring;
 Accept thy well-deserved renown,
 And wear our praises as thy crown.
- 2 Let every act of worship be Like our espousals, Lord, to thee; Like the glad hour when from above We first received the pledge of love.
- 3 The gladness of that happy day,
 O may it ever with us stay!
 Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
 Our hope decline, our love grow cold.
- 4 Let every moment, as it flies, Increase thy praise, improve our joys, Till we are raised to sing thy name, At the great supper of the Lamb.

83

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Trembling aspiration.

1 O THOU, whom all thy saints adore,
We now with all thy saints agree,
And bow our inmost souls before
Thy glorious, awful Majesty.

2 We come, great God, to seek thy face, And for thy loving-kindness wait; And O how dreadful is this place! "Tis God's own house, 'tis heaven's gate.

3 Tremble our hearts to find thee nigh;
To thee our trembling hearts aspire;
And lo! we see descend from high
The pillar and the flame of fire.

4 Still let it on the assembly stay, And all the house with glory fill; To Canaan's bounds point out the way, And lead us to thy holy hill.

5 There let us all with Jesus stand,
And join the general Church above,
And take our seats at thy right hand,
And sing thine everlasting love.

84

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S. M.

The sacrifice of praise.

WITH joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

Before thy throne we bow,
 O thou Almighty King;
 Here we present the solemn vow,
 And hymns of praise we sing.

While in thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray, And tune our lips to sing; Nor from thy presence cast away The sacrifice we bring.

85

S. M.

The revealing Spirit invoked.

PIRIT of faith, come down,

Reveal the things of God;

And make to us the Godhead known,

And witness with the blood:

'Tis thine the blood to apply,

And give us eyes to see,

Who did for every sinner die

Hath surely died for me.

L. M. 2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word;
Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of his Name;
The grace which all may find,
The saving power, impart!
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

4 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love,

86

C. M.

Repentance and forgiveness implored.

OME, O thou all-victorious Lord, Thy power to us make known; Strike with the hammer of thy word, And break these hearts of stone!

2 O that we all might now begin Our foolishness to mourn; And turn at once from every sin, And to our Saviour turn!

3 Give us ourselves and thee to know, In this our gracious day; Repentance unto life bestow, And take our sins away.

4 Convince us first of unbelief, And freely then release; Fill every soul with sacred grief, And then with sacred peace,

5 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve, And then enrich the poor; The knowledge of our sickness give, The knowledge of our cure.

6 That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart
In the atoning blood,

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

Prayer for the impenitent.

1 THOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
Our inmost thoughts perceive,
Accept the evening sacrifice
Which now to thee we give.

2 We bow before thy gracious throne, And think ourselves sincere; But show us, Lord, is every one Thy real worshipper.

3 Is here a soul that knows thee not, Nor feels his want of thee, A stranger to the blood which bought His pardon on the tree?

4 Convince him now of unbelief,
His desperate state explain;
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.

5 Speak with that voice which wakes the And bid the sleeper rise! [dead, And bid his guilty conscience dread The death that never dies,

6 Extort the cry, "What must be done To save a wretch like me? How shall a trembling sinner shun That endless misery?

7 "I must this instant now begin Out of my sleep to wake, And turn to God, and every sin Continually forsake:

8 "I must for faith incessant cry, And wrestle, Lord, with thee: I must be born again, or die To all eternity."

88

С. М.

Majesty and love and God.

1 MY God, how wonderful thou art.
Thy majesty how bright,
How glorious thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are thine eternal years, O everlasting Lord, By prostrate spirits day and night Incessantly adored!

3 No earthly Father loves like thee, No mother, e'er so mild, Bears and forbears, as thou hast done With me, thy wayward child.

4 O how I fear thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

C. M. 5 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as thou art;
For thou has stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

89

C. M.

The Omniscience of God.

I IN all my vast concerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys My rising and my rest, My public walks, my private ways, The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord, Before they're formed within; And, ere my lips pronounce the word, Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

SECTION II.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

90

C. M.

"Thy judgments are a great deep."

OD moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform; He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines Of never-failing skill, He treasures up his bright designs, And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

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- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust him for his grace; Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain; God is his own interpreter, And he will make it plain.
- 91 Divine guidance and protection.
- OGOD of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed; Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before thy throne of grace; God of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race!
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace!
- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore; And thou shalt be our chosen God And portion evermore.
- 92

 Thanksgiving for life's mercies.
- WHEN all tay mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
 Thy tender care bestowed,
 Before my infant heart conceived
 From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.

- 4 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
 It gently cleared my way;
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,
- More to be feared than they.

 5 Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The pleasing theme renew.
- 6 Through all eternity, to thee A grateful song I'll raise; But O eternity's too short
- To utter all thy praise!

 93

 The goodness of God.
- 1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
 Thou sovereign Lord of all;
 Thy strengthening hands uphold the
 weak,
 And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrow bows the spirit down, Or virtue lies distressed, Beneath the proud oppressor's frown, Thou giv'st the mourner rest.
- 3 The Lord supports our infant days, And guides our giddy youth; Holy and just are all thy ways, And all thy words are truth.
- 4 Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,
 Thou hear'st thy children cry;
 And their best wishes to fulfil,
 Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 5 Thy mercy never shall remove
 From men of heart sincere; [love
 Thou sav'st the souls whose humble
 Is joined with holy fear.
- 6 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise, And spread thy fame abroad: Let all the sons of Adam raise The honours of their God!
- These all wait upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.—Psa. civ. 27.
 - 1 OWEET is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing.
 - 2 God reigns on high, but not confines
 His bounty to the skies; [shines,
 Through the whole earth his goodness
 And every want supplies.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 3 With longing eyes the creatures wait On thee for daily food; Thy liberal hand provides them meat, And fills their mouths with good.
- 4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord, How slow thine anger moves! But soon he sends his pardoning word, To cheer the souls he loves.
- 5 Creatures, with all their endless race, Thy power and praise proclaim; But we, who taste thy richer grace, Delight to bless thy name.

95

8s & 7s.

Psalm xci.

- CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
 Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
 In his secret habitation
 Dwell, nor ever be dismayed;
 There no tumult can alarm thee,
 Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
 Guile nor violence can harm thee,
 In eternal safety there.
- 2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
 From the noisome pestilence
 In the depth of midnight blasting,
 God shall be thy sure defence;
 Fear thou not the deadly quiver,
 When a thousand feel the blow;
 Mercy shall thy soul deliver,
 Though ten thousand be laid low.
- 3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of his protection
 He will shield thee from above:
 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
 He will hearken, he will save;
 Here for grief reward thee double,
 Crown with life beyond the grave.

96

s. M.

The call of Abraham.

IN every time and place
Who serve the Lord most high,
Are called his sovereign will to embrace,
And still their own deny;
To follow his command,
On earth as pilgrims rove,
And seek an undiscovered land,
And house, and friends above.

2 Father, the narrow path
To that far country show;
And in the steps of Abraham's faith
Enable me to go,
A cheerful sojourner
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam,
Till, guided by thy Spirit here,
I reach my heavenly home.

97

10,4,10,4,10,10.

Divine light and guidance.

Lead thou me on. [home;
The night is dark, and I am far from

Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for
me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that

Shouldst lead me on; [now I loved to choose and see my path; but Lead thou me on! [fears, I loved the garish day, and, spite of Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long thy power hast blessed me, sure it still

Will lead me on [till O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, The night is gone, [smile And with the morn those angel faces Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged path
Thyself hast trod, [like faith, Lead, Saviour, lead me home in child-

Home to my God, To rest forever after earthly strife In the calm light of everlasting life.

M.

6-8s.

98
Confidence in Divine guidance.

1 CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love:
Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy
word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

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CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

2 By thine unerring Spirit led, We shall not in the desert stray; We shall not full direction need, Nor miss our providential way; As far from danger as from fear, While love, almighty love, is near.

6-8s.99

Psalm exlv.

1 FAR as creation's bounds extend, Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend: One chorus of perpetual praise To thee thy various works shall raise; Thy saints to thee in hymns impart The transports of a grateful heart.

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2 They chant the splendours of thy name, Delighted with the wondrous theme; And bid the world's wide realm admire The glories of the Almighty Sire, Whose throne all nature's wreck survives, [lives.

Whose power through endless ages

- 3 From thee, great God, while every eye Expectant waits the wished supply, Their bread proportioned to the day, Thy opening hands to each convey; In every sorrow of the heart Eternal mercy bears a part.
- 4 Who ask thine aid with heart sincere Shall find thy succours ever near; To thee their prayer in each distress Thy suffering servants, Lord, address; And prove thee, verging on the grave, Nor slow to hear, nor weak to save.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. 100

Psalm cxxi.

- 1 TO the hills I lift mine eyes, The everlasting hills; Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spirit feels. Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask, is given: God comes down; the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.
- 2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray, And still in God confide; He thy feeble steps shall stay, Nor suffer thee to slide: Lean on thy Redeemer's breast; He thy quiet spirit keeps; Rest in him, securely rest; Thy Watchman never sleeps.

3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell Thy Keeper can surprise; Careless slumbers cannot steal On his all-seeing eyes; He is Israel's sure defence; Israel all his care shall prove, Kept by watchful providence, And ever-waking love.

4 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand Omnipotently near! Lo! he holds thee by thy hand, And banishes thy fear; Shadows with his wings thy head; Guards from all impending harms; Round thee and beneath are spread The everlasting arms.

5 Christ shall bless thy going out, Shall bless thy coming in; Kindly compass thee about, Till thou art saved from sin; Like thy spotless Master, thou, Filled with wisdom, love, and power, Holy, pure, and perfect, now, Henceforth, and evermore.

L. M. 101

God's presence with his people. 1 WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved, Out from the land of bondage came, Her fathers' God before her moved, An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

2 By day, along the astonished lands The cloudy pillar glided slow; By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen, When brightly shines the prosperous day,

Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen, To temper the deceitful ray.

4 And O, when gathers on our path, In shade and storm, the frequent night,

Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath, A burning and a shining light!

102

Divine protection acknowledged.

1 OD of my life, whose gracious power Through varied deaths my soul hath led,

Or turned aside the fatal hour, Or lifted up my sinking head;

- 2 In all my ways thy hand I own, Thy ruling Providence I see; Assist me still my course to run, And still direct my paths to thee.
- 3 Oft hath the sea confessed thy power, And given me back at thy command; It could not, Lord, my life devour, Safe in the hollow of thine hand.
- 4 Oft from the margin of the grave
 Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my head,
 Sudden, I found thee near to save;
 The fever owned thy touch, and fled.
- 5 Whither, O whither should I fly, But to my loving Saviour's breast? Secure within thine arms to lie, And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

103

L. M.

Psalm xxxvi.

- 1 H IGH in the heavens, eternal God,
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud
 - That veils and darkens thy designs.
- 2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep;
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 Thy providence is kind and large,
 Both man and beast thy bounty share;
 The whole creation is thy charge,
 But saints are thy peculiar care.
- 4 My God, how excellent thy grace, Whence all our hope and comfort springs!
 - The sons of Adam in distress
 Fly to the shadow of thy wings.
- 5 Life, like a foun ain rich and free, Springs from the presence of the Lord; And in thy light our souls shall see The glories promised in thy word.

104

L. M.

Psalm xix.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display; And publishes to every land The work of an almighty hand,

- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth:
- 4 Whilst all the stars that round herburn, And all the planets in their turn, Confirm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though, in solemn silence, all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What though no real voice or sound Amidst their radiant or s be found;
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice, For ever singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine,"

105

L. M.

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Psalm exlvii.

- PRAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
 Your hearts and voices in his praise;
 His nature and his works invite
 To make this duty our delight.
- 2 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames, [names; He counts their numbers, calls their His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.
- 3 Sing to the Lord; exalt him high, Who spreads his clouds along the sky, There he prepares the fruitful rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn, And clothes the smiling fields with corn; The beasts with food his hands supply, And the young ravens when they cry.
- 5 But saints are lovely in his sight, He views his children with delight; He sees their hope, he knows their fear, And looks and loves his image there.

M. 106

7s.

Thanksgiving for life's blessings.

HAPPY man whom God doth aid!
God our souls and bodies made;
God on us, in gracious showers,
Blessings every moment pours;
Compasses with angel-bands,
Bids them bear us in their hands;
Parents, friends, 'twas God bestowed,
Life, and all, descend from God.

- 2 He this flowery carpet spread,
 Made the earth on which we tread;
 God refreshes in the air,
 Covers with the clothes we wear,
 Feeds us with the food we eat,
 Cheers us by his light and heat,
 Makes his sun on us to shine;
 All our blessings are divine!
- 3 Give him then, and ever give,
 Thanks for all that we receive;
 Man we for his kindness love,
 How much more our God above?
 Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord,
 To be honoured and adored;
 God of all-creating grace,
 Take the everlasting praise!

107

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"All thy works shall praise thee."

- 1 I SING the almighty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
 The sun to rule the day;
 The moon shines full at his command,
 And all the stars obey.
- 3 All creatures, numerous as they be, Are subject to thy care; There's not a place where we can flee, But God is present there.
- 4 There's not a plant nor flower below But makes thy glories known; And clouds arise, and tempests blow By order from thy throne.
- 5 His hand is my perpetual guard;
 He keeps me with his eye:
 Why should I, then, forget the Lord,
 Who is for ever nigh?

SECTION III.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST: HIS PERSON, OFFICES, AND WORK.

108

C. M. The Coronation of Christ.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
A Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall;
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all,
- 5 O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at his feet may fall;
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all!

109

C. M.

С. М.

"A Name that is above every name."

- I JESUS! the Name high over all, In hell, or earth, or sky; Angels and men before it fall, And devils fear and fly.
- 2 Jesus! the Name to sinners dear, The Name to sinners given; It scatters all their guilty fear, It turns their hell to heaven.
- 3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks, And bruises Satan's head; Power into strengthless souls it speaks, And life into the dead,
- 4 O that the world might taste and see The riches of his grace! The arms of love that compass me Would all mankind embrace.
- 5 His only righteousness I show, His saving truth proclaim; "Tis all my business here below To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"
- 6 Happy, if with my latest breath
 I may but gasp his Name;
 Preach him to all, and cry in death,
 "Behold, behold the Lamb!"

110

C. M.

- "Unto you therefore which believe he is precious."
- 1 JESUS, the very thought of thee
 With sweetness fills my breast;
 But sweeter far thy face to see,
 And in thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Saviour of mankind!

- 3 O hope of every contrite heart,
 O joy of all the meek,
 To those who fall how kind thou art!
 How good to those who seek!
- 4 But those who find thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
 As thou our prize wilt be;
 Jesus, be thou our glory now,
 And through eternity.

"The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice."

- JOY to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of his righteousness,
 And wonders of his love.

112

C. M.

The name of Jesus.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,

And drives away his fear.

- 2 Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield, and hiding place, My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace!
- 3 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King; My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.
- 4 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

113

C. M.

Praise for redeeming love.

- 1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
 We wretched sinners lay,
 Without one cheerful beam of hope,
 Or spark of glimmering day.
- 2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Peace Beheld our helpless grief; He saw, and, O amazing love! He flew to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above
 With joyful haste he sped;
 Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
 And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 O for this love let rocks and hills
 Their lasting silence break;
 And all harmonious human tongues
 The Saviour's praises speak!
- 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
 Strike all your harps of gold!
 But when you raise your highest notes,
 His love can ne'er be told.

114

C. M.

Hymn to God the Son.

- 1 HAIL, God the Son, in glory crowned,
 Ere time began to be;
 Throned with thy Sire, through half
 the round
 Of vast eternity.
- 2 Let heaven and earth's stupendous frame Display their Author's power; And each exalted scraph-flame, Creator, thee adore.
- 3 Thy wondrous love the Godhead showed Contracted to a span,— The co-eternal Son of God, The mortal Son of man.
- 4 To save us from our lost estate, Behold his life-blood stream: Hail, Lord, almighty to create, Almighty to redeem!
- 5 The Mediator's God-like sway
 His church below sustains;
 Till nature shall her Judge survey,
 The King Messiah reigns,

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- 6 Hail, with essential glory crowned,
 When time shall cease to be;
 Throned with thy Father, through the
 round
 Of whole eternity!
- 115 4-8s & 2-6s.
- Grateful praise to the Saviour.

 COULD I speak the matchless worth,
 O could I sound the glories forth,
 Which in my Saviour shine!
 I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
 And vie with Gabriel while he sings
- 2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin, and wrath divine; I'd sing his glorious righteousness, And magnify the wondrous grace Which made salvation mine.

In notes almost divine.

- 3 I'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears,
 Exalted on his throne;
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 I would to everlasting days
 Make all his glories known.
- 4 Soon the delightful day will come
 When my blest Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see his face;
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in his grace.
- 8,7,8,7,4,7.

lf

18

- "Whom having not seen ye love."

 THOU God of my salvation,
 My Redeemer from all sin,
 Moved by thy divine compassion,
 Who hast died my heart to win,
 I will praise thee;
 Where shall I thy praise begin?
- 2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour; He hath brought salvation near; Manifests his pardoning favour; And when Jesus doth appear, Soul and body Shall his glorious image bear.
- 3 While the angel choirs are crying,
 "Glory to the great I AM,"
 I with them will still be vying—
 Glory! glory to the Lamb!
 O how precious
 Is the sound of Jesus' name!

- 4 Angels now are hovering round us
 Unperceived among the throng;
 Wondering at the love that crowned us,
 Glad to join the holy song:
 Hallelujah!
 Love and praise to Christ belong!
- 7s.

 Christ the soul's only refuge.

 1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 - While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last!
 - 2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on thee is stayed;
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
 - 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
 - 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee;
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.
- 118
- The Litany.

7s.

1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our weeting eyes,
O, by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

- 2 By thy helpless infant years, By thy life of want and tears, By thy fasting and distress In the desert wilderness; By the dread mysterious hour Of the subtle tempter's power, Turn, O turn a favouring eye, Hear our solemn litany!
- 3 By the sacred grief that wept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the gracious tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;
 By the mournful word that told
 Treachery lurked within thy fold;
 From thy seat above the sky,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 4 By thine hour of lone despair,
 By thine agony of prayer,
 By the purple robe of scorn,
 By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn;
 By the gloom that veiled the skies
 O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
 Listen to our humble cry,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 5 By thy deep expiring groan,
 By the sealed sepulchral stone,
 By the vault whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God;
 O from earth to heaven restored,
 Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
 Listen, listen to the cry
 Of our solemn litany!

4-6s & 2-8s.

Jesus, the joy of earth and heaven.

- LET earth and heaven agree,
 Angels and men be joined,
 To celebrate with me
 The Saviour of mankind;
 To adore the all atoning Lamb,
 And bless the sound of Jesus' name.
- Jesus, transporting sound!
 The joy of earth and heaven;
 No other help is found,
 No other name is given,
 By which we can salvation have;
 But Jesus came the world to save.
- Jesus, harmonious name!
 It charms the hosts above;
 They evermore proclaim
 And wonder at his love;
 "Tis all their happiness to gaze,
 "Tis heaven to see our Jesus' face.

- 4 His name the sinner hears,
 And is from sin set free;
 "Tis music in his ears,
 "Tis life and victory;
 New songs do now his lips employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.
- 5 Stung by the scorpion sin,
 My poor expiring soul
 The balmy sound drinks in,
 And is at once made whole;
 See there my Lord upon the tree!
 I hear, I feel, he died for me.
- 6 O unexampled love!
 O all-redeeming grace!
 How swiftly didst thou move
 To save a fallen race!
 What shall I do to make it known
 What thou for all mankind hast done?
- 7 O for a trumpet voice,
 On all the world to call!
 To bid their hearts rejoice
 In him who died for all;
 For all my Lord was crucified,
 For all, for all my Saviour died!

120

4-6s & 2-8s.

5

The offices of Christ.

- JOIN all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,
 That ever mortals knew,
 That angels ever bore;
 All are too mean to speak his worth,
 Too mean to set our Saviour forth.
- 2 But O what gentle means,
 What condescending ways,
 Doth our Redeemer use
 To teach his heavenly grace;
 My soul, with joy and wonder see
 What forms of love he bears for thee!
- 3 Arrayed in mortal flesh
 The Covenant-Angel stands,
 And holds the promises
 And pardons in his hands;
 Commissioned from his Father's throne
 To make his grace to mortals known
- Be thou my Counsellor,
 My Pattern, and my Guide;
 And through this desert land
 Still keep me near thy side;
 O let my feet ne'er run astray,
 Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way!

- I love my Shepherd's voice;
 His watchful eye shall keep
 My wandering soul among
 The thousands of his sheep;
 He feeds his flock, he calls their names,
 His bosom bears the tender lambs.
- 4-6s & 2-8s.
- 1 CREAT Prophet of my God,
 My lips shall bless thy name;
 By thee the joyful news
 Of our salvation came;
 The joyful news of sins forgiven,
 Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.
- Jesus, my great High Priest,
 Offered his blood and died;
 My guilty conscience seeks
 No sacrifice beside;
 His powerful blood did once atone,
 And now it pleads before the throne.

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- 3 O thou almighty Lord,
 My Conqueror and my King!
 Thy sceptre and thy sword,
 Thy reign of grace, I sing;
 Thine is the power; behold, I sit
 In willing bonds before thy feet.
- 4 Now let my soul arise,
 And tread the tempter down;
 My Captain leads me forth
 To conquest and a crown:
 March on, nor fear to win the day,
 Though death and hell obstruct the way.
- 5 Should all the hosts of death,
 And powers of hell unknown,
 Put their most dreadful forms
 Of rage and malice on,
 I shall be safe; for Christ displays
 Superior power, and guardian grace.
- **122** 4-6s & 2-8s.

"He ever liveth to make intercession for them."

- A RISE, my soul, arise,
 A Shake off thy guilty fears;
 The bleeding sacrifice
 In my behalf appears;
 Before the throne my surety stands
 My name is written on his hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,
 For me to invercede,
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood, to plead;
 His blood atoned for all our race,
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

- 3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
 Received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly speak for me:
 "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
 "Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"
- 4 The Father hears him pray,
 His dear anointed One;
 He cannot turn away
 The presence of his Son:
 His Spirit answers to the blood,
 And tells me I am born of God.
- 5 My God is reconciled,
 His pardoning voice I hear,
 He owns me for his child,
 I can no longer fear;
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And, Father, Abba, Father, cry!
- 123 4-6s & 2-8s. "The Messiah, the Prince."
- MY heart and voice I raise,
 To spread Messiah's praise;
 Messiah's praise let all repeat;
 The universal Lord,
 By whose almighty word
 Creation rose in form complete.
- 2 A servant's form he wore,
 And in his body bore
 Our dreadful curse on Calvary;
 He like a victim stood,
 And poured his sacred blood,
 To set the guilty captives free
- But soon the Victor rose
 Triumphant o'er his foes,
 And led the vanquished host in chains;
 He threw their empire down,
 His foes compelled to own,
 O'er all the great Messiah reigns.
- With mercy's mildest grace,
 He governs all our race
 In wisdom, righteousness, and love:
 Who to Messiah fly
 Shall find redemption nigh,
 And all his great salvation prove.
- 5 Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
 Thy kingdom shall increase,
 Till all the world thy glory see;
 And righteousness abound,
 As the great deep profound,
 And fill the earth with purity.

SECOND PART.

- JERUSALEM divine,
 When shall I call thee mine?
 And to thy holy hill attain,
 Where weary pilgrims rest,
 And in thy glories blest,
 With God Messiah ever reign?
- There saints and angels join
 In fellowship divine,
 And rapture swells the solemn lay;
 While all with one accord
 Adore their glorious Lord,
 And shout his praise in endless day.
- 3 May I but find the grace
 To fill an humble place
 In that inheritance above;
 My tuneful voice I'll raise
 In songs of loudest praise,
 To spread thy fame, Redeeming Love!
- 4 Reign, true Messiah, reign!
 Thy kingdom shall remain
 When stars and sun no more shall shine;
 Mysterious Deity,
 Who ne'er began to be,
 To sound thy endless praise be mine!

6,6,7,7,7.

- Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King

 ARISE, my soul, arise,
 Thy Saviour's sacrifice!
 All the names that love could find,
 All the forms that love could take,
 Jesus in himself hath joined,
 Thee, my soul, his own to make.
- 2 Prophet, to me reveal
 Thy Father's perfect will;
 Never mortal spake like thee,
 Human Prophet, like divine;
 Loud and strong their voices be,
 Small, and still, and inward thine!
- 3 On thee, my Priest, I call;
 Thy blood atoned for all:
 Still the Lamb as slain appears,
 Still thou stand'st before the throne,
 Ever offering up my prayers,
 These presenting with thine own.
- 4 Jesus, thou art my King,
 From thee my strength I bring;
 Shadowed by thy mighty hand,
 Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?
 Faith supports; by faith I stand,
 Strong in thy omnipotence.

- Hail! everlasting Lord,
 Divine, incarnate Word!
 Thee let all my powers confess;
 Thee my latest breath proclaim;
 Help, ye angel-choirs, to bless,
 Shout the loved Immanuel's name!
- 126 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

 Preserving grace.
 - 1 O LAMB of God! still keep me Near to thy wounded side; 'Tis only there in safety And peace I can abide. What foes and snares surround me! What lusts and fears within! The grace that sought and found me Alone can keep me clean.

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- 2 'Tis only in thee hiding,
 I know my life secure;
 Only in thee abiding,
 The conflict can endure;
 Thine arm the victory gaineth
 O'er every hurtful foe;
 Thy love my heart ses sineth
 In all its cares and woe.
- 3 Soon shall my eyes behold thee
 With rapture, face to face;
 One half hath not been told me
 Of all thy power and grace;
 Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
 The wonders of thy love,
 Shall be the endless story
 Of all thy saints above.

Jesus the joy of loving hearts.

JESUS, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! thou Light of
men!

L. M.

- From the best bliss that earth in parts, We turn unfilled to thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on thee call; To them that sack thee, thou art good; To them that find thee, all in all.
- 3 We taste thee, O thou Living Bread! And long to feast upon thee still; We drink of thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 Glad, when thy gracious smile we see;
 Blest, when our faith can hold thee
 fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay! [bright; Make all our moments calm and Chase the dark night of sin away, Shed o'er the world thy holy light!

128 L. M.

"Who loved me and gave himself for me."

MY Saviour, how shall I proclaim,
How pay the mighty debt I owe?

Let all I have, and all I am, Ceaseless to all thy glory show.

2 Too much I cannot give;
Too much I cannot do for thee;
Let all thy love, and all thy grief,
Graven on my heart for ever be!

3 The meek, the still, the lowly mind.
O may I learn from thee, my God!
And love, with softest pity joined,
For those that trample on thy blood

4 Still let thy tears, thy groans, thy sighs, O'erflow my eyes, and heave my breast,

Till loose from flesh and earth I rise, And ever in thy bosom rest.

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L. M. Saints and angels praising Christ.

1 THEE we adore, eternal Lord! [cord; Twe praise thy name with one acThy saints, who here thy goodness see, Through all the world do worship thee.

2 To thee aloud all angels cry, And ceaseless raise their songs on high; Both cherubim and seraphim, The heavens and all the powers therein.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng; The prophets swell the immortal song; The martyr's noble army raise Eternal anthems to thy praise.

4 Thee, holy Prophet, Priest, and King! Thee, Saviour of mankind, they sing: Thus earth below, and heaven above, Resound thy glory and thy love.

130

L. M.

Consecration to Christ.

- I COME, thou wounded Lamb of God,
 To wash me in thy cleansing blood;
 To rest beneath thy cross, then pain
 Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be For ever closed to all but thee! Seal thou my breast, and let me wear That pledge of love for ever there.

- [bright; 3 How blest are they who still abide lim and and ay, Who life and strength from thee derive, And by thee move, and in thee live,
 - 4 What are our works but sin and death, Till thou thy quickening Spirit breathe? Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move: O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
 - Jo How can it be, thou heavenly King, That thou shouldst us to glory bring? Make slaves the partners of thy throne, Decked with a never-fading crown?
 - 6 First born of many brethren thou!
 To thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
 To thee our hearts and hands we give:
 Thine may we die, thine may we live!

I. M
"Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that

- 1 JESUS, thy Blood and Righteousness
 My beauty are, my glorious dress;
 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
 With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay? Fully absolved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb, Who from the Father's bosom came, Who died for me, even me, to atone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
- 4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood, Which, at the mercy-seat of God, For ever doth for sinners plead, For me, even for my soul, was shed.
- 5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more Than sands upon the ocean shore, Thou hast for all a ransom paid, For all a full atonement made.
- 6 When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my mansion in the skies, Even then, this shall be all my plea, Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

Christ is all, and in all.

1 THOU hidden source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if thou art mine;
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in thy Name.

6-8s.

- 2 Thy mighty Name salvation is,
 And keeps my happy soul above;
 Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
 And joy, and everlasting love;
 To me, with thy dear Name, are given
 Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my all in all thou art;
 My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
 The medicine of my broken heart;
 In war my peace, in loss my gain,
 My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
 In shame my glory and my crown:
- 4 In want my plentiful supply,
 In weakness my almighty power;
 In bonds my perfect liberty,
 My light in Satan's darkest hour;
 My joy in grief, my shield in strife,

In death my everlasting life.

6-8s.

- Christ the Light of the world.

 1 STUPENDOUS height of heavenly love,
 - Of pitying tenderness divine!
 It brought the Saviour from above,
 It caused the springing day to shine;
 The Sun of righteousness to appear,
 And gild our gloomy hemisphere.
- 2 God did in Christ himself reveal,
 To chase our darkness by his light,
 Our sin and ignorance dispel,
 Direct our wandering feet aright,
 And bring our souls, with pardon blest,
 To realms of everlasting rest.
- 3 Come then, O Lord, thy light impart,
 The faith that bids our terrors cease;
 Into thy love direct our heart,
 Into thy way of perfect peace;
 And cheer the souls of death afraid,
 And guide them through the dreadful
 shade.
- 4 Answer thy mercy's whole design,
 My God incarnated for me;
 My spirit make thy radiant shrine,
 My light and full salvation be;
 And through the shades of death unknown
 Conduct me to thy dazzling throne.
- "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."
- 1 THOU art the Way: to thee alone
 From sin and death we flee;
 And he who would the Father seek,
 Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

- 2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone True wisdom can impart; Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb Proclaims thy conquering arm; And those who put their trust in thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that Way to know, That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.

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- "The desire of our soul is to thy name."
- 1 THOU great Redeemer, dying Lamb,
 We love to hear of thee;
 No music's like thy charming name,
 Nor half so sweet can be.
- 2 O may we ever hear thy voice In mercy to us speak! In thee our Priest we will rejoice, And thy salvation seek.
- 3 Our Jesus shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing the glories of his name, When all things else decay.
- 4 When we appear in yonder cloud,
 With all that favoured throng,
 Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
 And Christ shall be our song.
- C. M. Christ's compassion for the tempted.
- WITH joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above; His heart is made of tenderness, And yearns with pitying love.
- 2 Touched with a sympathy within, He knows our feeble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, For he hath felt the same.
- 3 He in the days of feeble flesh
 Poured out his cries and tears;
 And, though exalted, feels afresh
 What every member bears.
- 4 He'll never quench the smoking flax, But raise it to a flame; The bruised reed he never breaks, Nor scorns the meanest name.
- 5 Then let our humble faith address His mercy and his power; We shall obtain delivering grace In the distressing hour.

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affords.

137 "King of kings, and Lord of lords."
1 THE head that once was crowith thorns, Is crowned with glory now; A reyal diadem adorns The mighty Victor's brow.
2 The highest place that heaven aff Is to our Jesus given; The King of kings, and Lord of l

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of lords. He reigns o'er earth and heaven. 3 The joy of all who dwell above. The joy of all below To whom he manifests his love.

And grants his name to know. 4 To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is given; Their name, an everlasting name,

Their joy, the joy of heaven. They suffer with their Lord below. They reign with him above; Their everlasting joy to know The mystery of his love.

138

C. M.

Confidence in Christ.

WHOM Jesus' blood doth sanctify, Need neither sin nor fear; Hid in our Saviour's hand we lie. And laugh at danger near His guardian hand doth hold, protect, And save, by ways unknown, The little flock, the saints elect, Who trust in him alone.

2 Our Prophet, Priest, and King, to thee We joyfully submit: And learn, in meek humility, Our lesson at thy feet. Spirit and life thy words impart, And blessings from above; And drop, in every listening heart The manna of thy love.

139

C. M.

Luke iv. 18. 1 LIARK! the glad sound, the Saviour comes! The Saviour promised long; Let every heart exult with joy,

And every voice be song! 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed, Exerts its sacred fire Wisdom and might, and zeal and love, His holy breast inspire.

C. M. | 3 He comes! the prisoners to release. In Satan's bondage held: The gates of brass before him burst. The iron fetters yield.

> 4 He comes! from darkening scales of vice To clear the inward sight: And on the eveballs of the blind To pour celestial light.

5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind. The bleeding souls to cure: And with the treasures of his grace To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim: And heaven's exalted arches ring With thy victorious name.

140

C. M

Joy at the Redeemer's birth,

MORTALS, awake! with angels join, Joy, love, and gratitude combine To hail the auspicious day.

2 In heaven the rapturous song began, And sweet seraphic fire Through all the shining legions ran. And strung and tuned the lyre.

3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew, And loud the echo rolled: The theme, the song, the joy, was new; 'Twas more than heaven could hold.

4 Down through the portals of the sky The impetuous torrent ran; And angels flew, with eager joy, To bear the news to man.

5 Hark! the cherubic armies shout, And glory leads the song; Good-will and peace are heard through-The vast celestial throng.

6 With joy the chorus we repeat, "Glory to God on high! Good-will and peace are now complete, Jesus was born to die.

7 Hail, Prince of Life, forever hail! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Ifail, Though earth, and time, and life shall Thy praise shall never end.

"There was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host proising God."

IT came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old. From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!" The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come. With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long: Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong: And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring: O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load. Whose forms are bending low. Who toil along the climbing way, With painful steps and slow, Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!

5 For lo! the days are hastening on By prophet-bards foretold, When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling, Song And the whole world give back the Which now the angels sing.

142

"Glory to God in the highest."

1 HARK! the herald-angels sing "Glory to the new-born King, Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With angelic hosts proclaim, "Claist is born in Bethlehem!" C. M. | 3 Christ, by highest heaven adored. Christ, the everlasting Lord: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see: Hail the incarnate Deity!

4 Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die: Born to raise the sons of earth. Born to give them second birth.

5 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings. Risen with healing in his wings.

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143

IIARK! what mean those holy voices. Sweetly sounding through the skies?

Lo! the angelic host rejoices: Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy: "Glory in the highest, glory, Glory be to God most high!"

3 Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found: Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven. Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed: Heaven and earth his praises sing: O receive whom God appointed. For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 Hasten, mortals, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him, "Glory be to God most high!"

"The desire of all nations shall come." 8s & 7s.

OME, thou long-expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free, From our fears and sins release us. Let us find our rest in thee. Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth thou art: Dear Desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born thy people to deliver, Born a child and yet a king. Born to reign in us forever, Now thy gracious kingdom bring. By thine own eternal Spirit Rule in all our hearts alone; By thine all-sufficient merit Raise us to thy glorious throne.

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The Adoration of Christ.

A NGELS, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth: Come and worship.

Worship Christ, the newborn King. 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing: Yonder shines the infant light: Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King,

3 Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar: Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen his natal star: Come and worship. Worship Christ, the newborn King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In his temple shall appear: Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King,

146

11,10,11,10.

The star in the East.

PRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning, Tthine aid: Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining: [the stall; Low lies his head with the beasts of Angels adore him, in slumber reclining, Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devo-

Odours of Edom, and offerings divine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the the mine? ocean, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation: Vainly with gifts would his favour

Richer by far is the heart's adoration; Dearer to God are the prayers of the

The Incarnation.

- 1 CING, all in heaven, at Jesus' birth. O Glory to God, and peace on earth; Incarnate love in Christ is seen. Pure mercy and good-will to men.
- 2 Praise him, extolled above all height. Who doth in worthless worms delight: God reconciled in Christ confess, Your present and eternal peace.
- 3 From Jesus, manifest below, Rivers of pure salvation flow. And pour, on man's distinguished race, Their everlasting streams of grace.
- 4 Sing, every soul of Adam's line. The favourite attribute divine: Ascribing, with the hosts above, All glory to the God of Love.

148

L. M.

"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."

- 1 TO us a Child of royal birth, Heir of the promises, is given; The Invisible appears on earth, The Son of man, the God of heaven.
- 2 A Saviour born, in love supreme He comes our fallen souls to raise; He comes his people to redeem With all his plenitude of grace.
- 3 The Christ, by raptured seers foretold, Filled with the eternal Spirit's power, Prophet, and Priest, and King behold, And Lord of all the worlds adore.
- 4 The Lord of hosts, the God most high, Who quits his throne on earth to live, With joy we welcome from the sky, With faith into our hearts receive.

149

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

"God was manifest in the flesh."

CELEBRATE Immanuel's name, The Prince of Life and Peace; God with us, our lips proclaim, Our faithful hearts confess: God is in our flesh revealed; And earth and heaven in Jesus join; Mortal with immortal filled, And human with divine.

- 2 Fulness of the Deity
 In our Immanuel dwells,
 Dwells in all his saints and me,
 When God his Son reveals:
 Father, manifest thy Son,
 And, conscious of the incarnate Word,
 In our inmost souls make known
 The presence of the Lord.
- 3 Let the Spirit of our Head
 Through every member flow;
 By our Lord inhabited,
 His saving power we know:
 Then he doth his name express,
 And God in us we truly prove,
 Filled with all the life of grace,
 And all the power of love.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

1 GOD of unexampled grace,
Redeemer of mankind,
Matter of eternal praise
We in thy passion find;
Still our choicest strains we bring,
Still the joyful theme pursue,
Thee the Friend of sinners sing,
Whose love is ever new.

2 Endless scenes of wonder rise
From that mysterious tree,
Crucifie'l before our eyes,
Where we our Saviour see:
Jesus, Lord, what hast thou done?
Publish we the death divine,
Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own
Was never love like thine!

3 Noter love nor sorrow was
Like that my Saviour showed:
See him stretched on yonder cross,
And crushed beneath our load!
Now discern the Deity,
Now his heavenly birth declare!
Faith cries out, "'Tis he, 'tis he,
My Lord, that suffers there!"

L. M. "He said, It is finished."

1 'TIS fin' shed! the Messiah dies, Cut off for sins, but not his own; Accomplished is the sacrifice, The great redeeming work is done.

2 The veil is rent; in Christ alone
The living way to heaven is seen;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.

- 3 The types and figures are fulfilled; Exacted is the legal pain; The precious promises are sealed; The spotless Lamb of God is slain.
- 4 The reign of sin and death is o'er, And all may live from sin set free; Satan hath lost his mortal power; 'Tis swallowed up in victory.
- 5 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued; All grace is now to sinners given; And, lo, we plead the atoning blood, And in thy right we claim thy heaven.

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152 L. M. "God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid, it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

L. M.

1 O THOU, whose offering on the tree, The legal offerings all foreshowed, Borrowed their whole effect from thee, And drew their virtue from thy blood:

2 The blood of goats, and bullocks slain, Could never for one sin atone; To purge the guilty offerer's stain, Thine was the work, and thine alone.

3 Vain in themselves their duties were; Their services could never please, Till joined with thine, and made to share The merits of thy right-eousness.

4 Forward they cast a faithful look
On thy approaching sacrifice;
And thence their pleasing savour took,
And rose accepted in the skies.

6-8s.

- 5 Those feeble types, and shadows old, Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfilled; We in thy sacrifice behold The substance of those rites revealed.
- 6 Thy meritorious sufferings past,
 We see by faith to us brought back;
 And on thy grand oblation cast,
 Its saving benefits partake.

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"Jesus Christ, and him crucified."

- 1 O LOVE Divine! what hast thou done!
 The incarnate God hath died for me!
 The Father's co-eternal Son
 Bore all my sins upon the tree:
 The incarnate God for me hath died;
 My Lord, my Love, is crucified.
- 2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,
 The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace!
 Come, sinners, see your Saviour die,
 And say, was ever grief like his!
 Come, feel with me his blood applied;
 My Lord, my Love, is crucified.
- 3 Is crucified for me and you,
 To bring us rebels back to God;
 Believe, believe the record true;
 Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood;
 Pardon for all flows from his side;
 My Lord, my Love, is crucified.
- 4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,
 And gladly catch the healing stream;
 All things for him account but loss,
 And give up all our hearts to him;
 Of nothing think or speak beside,—
 "My Lord, my Love, is crucified."

155 6-8s.

- "While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."
- WOULD Jesus have the sinner de? Why hangs he then on yonder tree?
 - What means that strange expiring cry?
 Sinners, he prays for you and me;
 "Forgive them, Father, O forgive!
 They know not that by me they live!"
- 2 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb, Thee—by thy painful agony, Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame, Thy cross and passion on the tree, Thy precious death and life—I pray. Take all, take all my sins away!

- 3 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,
 And bathe and wash them with my
 tears;
 - The story of thy love repeat
 In every drooping sinner's ears;
 That all may hear the quickening sound,
 Since I, even I, have mercy found.
- 4 O let thy love my heart constrain,
 Thy love for every sinner free;
 That every fallen soul of man
 May taste the grace that found out
 me;

That all mankind with me may prove Thy sovereign, everlasting love.

156

The Death of Christ.

- 1 O THOU eternal Victim, slain
 A sacrifice for guilty man,
 By the eternal Spirit made
 An offering in the sinner's stead;
 Our everlasting Priest art thou,
 And plead'st thy death for sinners now.
- 2 Thy offering still continues new;
 Thy vesture keeps its crimson hue;
 Thou stand'st the ever-slaughtered
 Lamb;
 Thy priesthood still remains the same;
 Thy years, O God, can never fail,
 Thy goodness is unchangeable.
- 3 O that our faith may never move, But stand unshaken as thy love! Sure evidence of things unseen, Now let it pass the years between, And view thee bleeding on the tree, My God, who dies for me, for me!

157

S. M.

6-8s.

Christ our only sacrifice.

- NOT all the blood of beasts
 On Jewish altars slain,
 Could give the guilty conscience peace,
 Or wash away our stain.
- But Christ, the heavenly Lamb.
 Takes all our sins away;

 A sacrifice of nobler name,
 And richer blood, than they.
- Believing, we rejoice
 To feel the curse remove;
 We bless the Lamb, with cheerful voice,
 And trust his bleeding love.

"Behold, I send an Angel before thee."

- 1 THOU very Paschal Lamb,
 Whose blood for us was shed,
 Through who m we out of bondage came,
 Thy ransomed people led.
- Angel of gospel grace,
 Fulfil thy character;
 To guard and feed the chosen race,
 In Israel's camp appear.
- 3 Throughout the desert way, Conduct us by thy light; Be thou a cooling cloud by day, A cheering fire by night.
- 4 Our fainting souls sustain
 With blessings from above,
 And ever on thy people rain
 The manna of thy love.

159

8. M.

"This is he that came not by water only, but by water and blood."

- 1 THIS, this is he that came
 By water and by blood;
 Jesus is our atoning Lamb,
 Our sanctifying God.
- 2 See from his wounded side
 The mingled current flow!
 The water and the blood applied
 Shall wash us white as snow.
- 3 The water cannot cleanse, Before the blood we feel, To purge the guilt of all our sins, And our forgiveness seal.
- 4 But both in Jesus join,
 Who speaks our sins forgiven,
 And gives the purity divine
 That makes us meet for heaven.

160

6-7s.

Christ the Rock of ages.

- 1 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee,
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears for ever flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not atone; Thou must save and thou alone: In my hand no price I bring. Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

161

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16

Lessons of the Cross.

- 1 NEVER further than thy cross, Never higher than thy feet; Here earth's precious things seem dross, Here earth's bitterthings growsweet.
- 2 Gazing thus our sin we see,
 Learn thy love while gazing thus;
 Sin, which laid the cross on thee,
 Love, which bore the cross for us.
- 3 Here we learn to serve and give, And, rejoicing, self deny; Here we gather love to live, Here we gather faith to die.
- 4 Pressing onward as we can, Still to this our hearts must tend; Where our earliest hopes began, There our last aspirings end;
- 5 Till amid the hosts of light,
 We in thee redeemed, complete,
 Through thy cross made pure and
 white,
 Cast our crowns before thy feet.

162

5,5,11,5,5,11.

"Who was delivered for our offences."

- 1 ALL ye that pass by,
 To Jesus draw nigh; [die?
 To you is it nothing that Jesus should
 Your ransom and peace,
 Your Saviour he is; [his.
 Come, see if there ever was sorrow like
- 2 He suffered for all;
 O come at his call, [fall.
 And low at his cross with astonishment
 But lift up your eyes
 At Jesus's cries;
 Impassive, he suffers; immortal, he dies.
- 3 For you and for me
 He prayed on the tree;
 The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
 That sinner am I,
 Who on Jesus rely, [deny.
 And come for the pardon God will not

49

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

My pardon I claim. For a sinner I am. A sinner believing in Jesus's name. He purchased the grace Which now I embrace; [place. O Father, thou know'st he hath died in my His death is my plea: My Advocate see. And hear the blood speak that hath answered for me. My ransom he was. When he bled on the cross: And by losing his life he hath carried my cause. 163 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6. Christ crowned with thorns. LAMB of God, once wounded, With grief and pain weighed down, Thy sacred head surrounded With thorns, thine only crown! O Lamb of God, what glory, What bliss, till now was thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine. 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain; Mine, mine was the transgression. But thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! 'Tis I deserve thy place; Look on me with thy favour. Vouchsafe to me thy grace. 3 What language shall I borrow To praise thee, dearest Friend, For this, thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end? O make me thine forever: And should I fainting be, Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to thee. 4 Be near me when I'm dying,

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4 Be near me when I'm dying,
O show thyself to me;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free:
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through thy love.

8,8,7,8,8,7.

He was wounded for our transgressions."

1 DARKLY rose the guilty morning, When, the King of Glory scorning, Raged the fierce Jerusalem; See the Christ, his cross up-bearing, See him stricken, wounded, wearing The thorn-platted diadem.

2 Not the crowd whose cries assailed him, Not the hands that rudely nailed him, Slew him on the cursed tree; [him, Ours the sin from heaven that called Ours the sin whose burden galled him In the sad Gethsemane.

3 For our sins, of glory emptied, He was fasting, lone, and tempted, He was slain on Calvary; Yet he for his murderers pleaded: Lord, by us that prayer is needed; We have pierced, yet trust in thee.

4 In our joy or tribulation,
By thy precious cross and passion,
By thy blood and agony,
By thy glorious resurrection,
By thy Holy Ghost's protection,
Make us thine eternally.

165 C. M. "There they crucified him."

1 BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind Nailed to the shameful tree! How vast the love that him inclined To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,

And earth's strong pillars bend; The temple's veil in sunder breaks, The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid,

"Receive my soul," he cries!

See where he bows his sacred head;

He bows his head, and dies!

4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,

And in full glory shine:
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love, like thine?

Godly sorrow at the Cross.

1 AIAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown, And love beyond degree!

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face While his dear cross appears; Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away,— 'Tis all that I can do.

167

C. M.

Power of a crucified Saviour.

- 1 JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord, Thy blessing we implore; Open the door to preach thy word, The great effectual door.
- 2 Gather the outcasts in, and save From Sin and Satan's power; And let them now acceptance have, And know their gracious hour.
- 3 Lover of souls, thou know'st to prize
 What thou hast bought so dear;
 Come then, and in thy people's eyes
 With all thy wounds appear.
- 4 Appear, as when of old confest, The suffering Son of God; And let them see thee in thy vest But newly dipt in blood,
- 5 The hardness from their hearts remove, Thou who for all hast died; Show me the tokens of thy love, Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.
- 6 Thy side an open fountain is, Where all may freely go, And drink the living streams of bliss, And wash them white as snow.
- 7 Ready thou art the blood to apply, And prove the record true; And all thy wounds to sinners cry, "I suffered this for you!"

168

8s & 7s.

The Cross of Christ.

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possessing, From the sinner's dying Friend.

- 2 Truly blessed is the station,
 Low before his cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Beaming from his gracious eye,
- 3 Here it is I find my heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
 Love I much? I've much forgiven;
 I'm a miracle of grace,
- 4 Love and grief my heart dividing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Constant still, in faith abiding, Life deriving from his death.
- 5 Here in tender, grateful sorrow
 With my Saviour will I stay;
 Here newhopeand strength will borrow;
 Here will love my fears away.

169

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Glorying in the Cross.

- 1 IN the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Still it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of blis beaming
 Light and love to uy way,
 From the cross the addance streaming
 Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that evermore abide.

170

8s & 7s.

Praise to the risen Saviour.

- Hail! thou once despised Jesus!
 Hail, thou Galilean King!
 Thou didst suffer to release us;
 Thou didst free salvation bring.
 Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
 Bearer of our sin and shame!
 By thy merits we find favour;
 Life is given through thy name.
- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins on thee were laid;
 By almighty Love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made.
 All thy people are forgiven,
 Through the virtue of thy blood;

Opened is the gate of heaven, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

- 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory, There for ever to abide: All the heavenly host adore thee. Seated at thy Father's side. There for sinners thou art pleading. There thou dost our place prepare: Ever for us interceding, Till in glory we appear.
- 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive: Loudest praises without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give. Help, ye bright angelic spirits! Bring your sweetest, noblest lays: Help to sing our Saviour's merits; Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

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171 C. M. "He is not here, but is risen."

- 1 VE humble souls, that seek the Lord. Chase all your fears away; And bow with rapture down to see The place where Jesus lay.
- 2 Thus low the Lord of Life was brought, Such wonders love can do: Thus cold in death that bosom lay, Which throbbed and bled for you.
- 3 But raise your eyes, and tune your songs, The Saviour lives again;
 - Not all the bolts and bars of death The Conqueror could detain.
- 4 High o'er the angelic bands he rears His once dishonoured head; [reigns, And through unnumbered years he Who dwelt among the dead
- 5 With joy like his shall every saint His vacant tomb survey; Then rise with his ascending Lord To realms of endless day.

172

L. M. The Resurrection of Christ.

- LIE dies, the Friend of sinners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
 - A solemn darkness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groaned beneath your load;
 - He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of richer blood.

- 3 Here's love and grief beyond degree; The Lord of glory dies for man! But, lo! what sudden joys I see, Jesus, the dead, revives again!
- 4 The rising God forsakes the tomb: The tomb in vain forbids his rise: Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies.
- 5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great Deliverer reigns; Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the monster death in chains.
- 6 Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save:" Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?" [grave?" And, "Where's thy victory, boasting

173 7s. Salvation through the risen Saviour.

- 1 CONS of God, triumphant rise, Shout the finished sacrifice! Shout your sins in Christ forgiven, Sons of God and heirs of heaven,
- 2 Ye that round our altars throng, Listening angels, join the song; Sing with us, ye heavenly powers, Pardon, grace, and glory ours!
- 3 Love's mysterious work is done: Greet we now the atoning Son; Healed and quickened by his blood, Joined to Christ, and one with God.
- 4 Him by faith we taste below, Mightier joys ordained to know, When his utmost grace we prove, Rise to heaven by perfect love.
- 5 There we shall with thee remain, Partners of thy endless reign; There thy face unclouded see, Find our heaven of heavens in thee.

7s. 174 "Because I live, ye shall live also."

- 1 "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day," Sons of men and angels say; Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done; Fought the fight, the battle won; Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er, Lo! he sets in blood no more,

- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids his rise, Christ hath opened Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King; Where, O death, is now thy sting? Once he died our souls to save; Where's thy victory, boasting grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Following our exalted Head; Made like him, like him we rise, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 King of glory! Soul of bliss! Everlasting life is this,— Thee to know, thy power to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.

175 8,7,8,7,4,7.

Jesus. victor over death.

- 1 COME, ye saints, look here and wonder,
 See the place where Jesus lay;
 He has burst his bands asunder;
 He has borne our sins away;
 Joyful tidings!
 Yes, the Lord has risen to-day.
- 2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;
 By his death he overcame;
 Thus the Lord his glory raises,
 Thus he fills his foes with shame:
 Sing ye praises!
 Praises to the Victor's name.
- 3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions
 Come from heaven to meet their King;
 Soon, in yonder blessed regions,
 They shall join his praise to sing;
 Songs eternal [ring.
 Shall through heaven's high arches

176 "The Lord is risen indeed."

- 1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen again,
 Christ hath broken every chain;
 Hark! angelic voices cry,
 Singing evermore on high,
 Hellelujah! Praise the Lord!
- 2 He who gave for us his life, Who for us endured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb to-day; We, too, sing for joy, and say, Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!
- 3 He who bore all pain and loss, Comfortless, upon the cross, Lives in glory now on high, Pleads for us, and hears our cry; Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

14 Now he bids us tell abroad How the lost may be restored, How the penitent forgiven, How we, too, may enter heaven; Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

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Eph. iv. 8.

- 1 HAIL, the day that sees him rise
 To his throne above the skies;
 Christ the Lamb for sinners given,
 Enters now the highest heaven.
- 2 There for him high triumph waits; Lift your heads, eternal gates; He hath conquered death and sin, Take the King of glory in.
- 3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives; Yet he loves the earth he leaves; Though returning to his throne, Still he calls mankind his own.
- 4 See, he lifts his hands above; See, he shows the prints of love; Hark! his gracious lips bestow Blessings on his church below.
- 5 Still for us he intercedes, His prevailing death he pleads; Near himself prepares our place, He, the first-fruits of our race.
- 6 Lord, though parted from our sight, Far above the starry height, Grant our hearts may thither rise, Seeking thee above the skies.

178

4-6s & 2-8s.

"All power is given unto me."

- OD is gone up on high,
 With a triumphant noise;
 The clarions of the sky
 Proclaim the angelic joys:
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
 Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 2 All power to our great Lord
 Is by the Father given;
 By angel-hosts adored,
 He reigns supreme in heaven:
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
 Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 3 High on his holy seat,
 He bears the righteous sway:
 His foes beneath his feet
 Shall sink and die away;
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
 Glory ascribe to glory's King.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- 4 His foes and ours are one,
 Satan, the world, and sin;
 But he shall tread them down,
 And bring his kingdom in:
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
 Glory ascribe to glory's King.
- 5 Till all the earth, renewed
 In righteousness divine,
 With all the hosts of God
 In one great chorus join;
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
 Glory ascribe to glory's King.

179

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-8s.

L. M. The Ascension of Christ.

- OUR Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are captive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky.
- 2 There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye everlasting doors, give way!
- 3 Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold the ethereal scene; He claims these mansions as his right; Receive the King of glory in!
- 4 Who is the King of glory? Who?
 The Lord that all our foes o'ercame;
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
 And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.
- 5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn law: Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye everlasting doors, give way!
- 6 Who is the King of glory? Who?
 The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
 The King of saints, and angels too,
 God over all, for ever blessed!

180

L M.

Christ a sympathising High Priest.

- WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
 The house of God not made with hands,
 A great High Priest our nature wears,
 The Guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their surety stood, And poured on earth his precious blood, Pursues in heaven his mighty plan, The Saviour and the friend of man.

- 3 Though now ascended up on high, He bends on earth a brother's eye; Partaker of the human name, He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains A fellow-feeling of our pains; And still remembers in the skies His tears, his agonies, his cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart, The Man of sorrows had a part; Touched with the feeling of our grief, He to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne, Let us make all our sorrows known; And ask the aid of heavenly power To help us in the evil hour.

181

6-8s.

The Priesthood of Christ.

- 1 L'NTERED the holy place above, Coverèd with meritorious scars, The tokens of his dying love Our great High Priest in glory bears; He pleads his passion on the tree, He shows himself to God for me.
- 2 Before the throne my Saviour stands, My Friend and Advocate appears; My name is graven on his hands, And him the Father always hears; While low at Jesus' cross I bow, He hears the blood of sprinkling now.
- 3 This instant now I may receive
 The answer of his powerful prayer;
 This instant now by him I live,
 His prevalence with God declare;
 And soon my spirit, in his hands,
 Shall stand where my Forerunner
 stands.

SECTION IV.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

182

C. M.

Praise to the Holy Spirit.

HAIL, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third In order of the Three; Sprung from the Father and the Word From all eternity!

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

C. M.

- 2º Thy Godhead brooding o'er the abyss Of formless waters lay; Spoke into order all that is, And darkness into day.
- 3 God's image, which our sins destroy, Thy grace restores below; And truth, and holiness, and joy, From thee their Fountain flow.
- 4 Hail, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third In order of the Three; Sprung from the Father and the Word From all eternity!

The Divine Spirit's influences.

- 1 SPIRIT divine, attend our prayers, O And make this house thy home; Descend with all thy gracious powers, O come, great Spirit, come!
- 2 Come as the light! to us reveal Our emptiness and woe; And lead us in those paths of life Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire! and purge our hearts
 Like sacrificial flame;
 Let our whole soul an offering be
 To our Redeemer's name,
- 4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless
 This consecrated hour;
 May barrenness rejoice to own
 Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 Come as the dove! and spread thy wings,
 The wings of peaceful love;
 And let thy church on earth become
 Blest as the church above.
- 6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound And Pentecostal grace! That all of woman born may see The glory of thy face.
- 7 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
 Make a lost world thy home;
 Descend with all thy gracious powers,
 O come, great Spirit, come!

184 Breathing after the Holy Spirit.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
- 3 And shall we then for ever live At this poor dying rate? Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great!
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quickening powers;
 Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

185

C. M.

Witness of the Spirit implored.

- WHY should the children of a king Go mourning all their days? Great Comforter, descend and bring The tokens of thy grace.
- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints, And seal the heirs of heaven? When wilt thou banish my complaints, And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of its part
 In the Redeemer's blood;
 And bear thy witness with my heart,
 That I am born of God.
- 4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
 The pledge of joys to come:
 May thy blest wings, celestial Dove,
 Safely convey me home!

186

C. M.

The Spirit of Adoption.

- 1 SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high, Allow my humble claim; Nor, while unworthy I draw nigh, Disdain a Father's name.
- 2 "My Father God!" that gracious sound Dispels my guilty fear; Not all the harmony of heaven Could so delight my ear.
- 3 Come, Holy Spirit, seal the grace On my expanding heart; And show that in the Father's love I share a filial part.
- 4 Cheered by a witness so divine, Unwavering I believe; And, "Abba, Father," humbly cry, Nor can the sign deceive.

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1 CREATOR, Spirit, by whose aid [laid, The world's foundations first were Come visit every waiting mind, Come pour thy joys on human kind; From sin and sorrow set us free, And make thy temples worthy thee.

Veni, Creator.

- 2 O Source of uncreated heat,
 The Father's promised Paraclete!
 Thrice holy Fount, immortal Fire,
 Our hearts with heavenly love inspire:
 Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
 To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high, Rich in thy sevenfold energy! Thou strength of his almighty hand, Whose power does heaven and earth command,

Refine and purge our earthly parts, And stamp thine image on our hearts.

- 4 Create all new, our wills control, Subdue the rebel in our soul; Chase from our minds the subtle foe, And peace, the fruit of faith, bestow; And, lest again we go astray, Protect and guide us in the way.
- 5 Immortal honours, endless fame, Attend the Almighty Father's name; The Saviour Son be glorified, Who for lost man's redemption died; And equal adoration be, Eternal Comforter, to thee!

188

6-8s. Ordination Hymn.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
 And lighten with celestial fire!
 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
 Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart;
 Thy blessed unction from above
 Is comfort, life, and fire of leve.
- 2 Enable with perpetual light
 The dulness of our blinded sight;
 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
 With the abundance of thy grace;
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
 Where thou art guide no ill can come.
- 3 Teach us to know the Father, Son, And thee, of both, to be but One; That through the ages all along This, this may be our endless song, All praise to thy eternal merit, O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!

OME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire, Come, and in me delight to rest;

Drawn by the lure of strong desire, O come and consecrate my breast! The temple of my soul prepare, And fix thy sacred presence there.

- 2 If now thy influence I feel,
 If now in thee begin to live,
 Still to my heart thyself reveal;
 Give me thyself, for ever give:
 A point my good, a drop my store,
 Eager I ask, I pant for more.
- 3 Eager for thee I ask and pant,
 So strong the principle divine
 Carries me out with sweet constraint,
 Till all my hallowed soul is thine;
 Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
 And lost in thine immensity.
- 4 My peace, my life, my comfort thou, My treasure, and my all thou art; True witness of my sonship, now Engraving pardon on my heart; Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven, Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.
- 5 Come then, my God, mark out thine heir;

Of heaven a larger earnest give;
With clearer light thy witness bear,
More sensibly within me live;
Let all my powers thy entrance feel,
And deeper stamp thyself the seal.

The Spirit as Comforter and Witness.

- 1 WANT the Spirit of power within,
 Of love, and of a healthful mind;
 Of power, to conquer inbred sin;
 Of love, to thee and all mankind;
 Of health, that pain and death defies,
 Most vigorous when the body dies.
- 2 When shall I hear the inward voice, Which only faithful souls can hear? Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys, Attend the promised Comforter; O come, and righteousness divine, And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine!
- 3 O that the Comforter would come,
 Nor visit as a transient guest;
 But fix in me his constant home,
 And take possession of my breast;
 And fix in me his loved abode,
 The temple of indwelling God!

- 4 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire,
 Attest that I am born again;
 Come, and baptize me now with fire,
 Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
 I cannot rest in sins forgiven;
 Where is the earnest of my heaven?
- 5 Where the indubitable seal
 That ascertains the kingdom mine?
 The powerful stamp I long to feel,
 The signature of love divine;
 O shed it in my heart abroad,
 Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!

L. M.

The promised Comforter.

- JESUS, we on the words depend, Spoken by thee while present here,— "The Father in my name shall send The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."
- 2 That promise made to Adam's race, Now, Lord, in us, even us, fulfil; And give the Spirit of thy grace, To teach us all thy perfect will.
- 3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind, That Guide infallible impart, To bring thy sayings to our mind, And write them on our faithful heart.
- 4 He only can the words apply,
 Through which we endless life possess;
 And deal to each his legacy,
 Our Lord's unutterable peace.
- 5 That peace of God, that peace of thine, O might he now to us bring in, And fill our souls with power divine, And make an end of fear and sin.
- 6 The length and breadth of love reveal, The height and depth of Deity; And all the sons of glory seal, [thee. And change, and make us all like

192

L. M.

Claiming the promise of the Spirit.

- 1 FATHER, if justly still we claim
 To us and ours the promise made,
 To us be graciously the same,
 And crown with living fire our head.
- 2 Our claim admit, and from above Of holiness the Spirit shower; Of wise discernment, humble love, And zeal, and unity, and power.

- 3 The Spirit of convincing speech,
 Of power demonstrative, impart
 Such as may every conscience reach,
 And sound the unbelieving heart:
- 4 The Spirit of refining fire,
 Searching the inmost of the mind,
 To purge all fierce and foul desire,
 And kindle life more pure and kind:
- 5 The Spirit of faith, in this thy day,
 To break the power of cancelled sin,
 Tread down its strength, o'erturn its

And still the conquest more than win.

6 The Spirit breathe of inward life,
Which in our hearts thy laws may
write; [strife—
Then grief expires, and pain, and
'Tis nature all, and all delight.

193

L. M.

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Power and unction of the Spirit.

- O SPIRIT of the living God, In all thy plenitude of grace, Where'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the reconciling word; Give power and unction from above, Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
 Confusion—order, in thy path;
 Souls without strength inspire with
 might;
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh The triumphs of the cross record; The name of Jesus glorify, Till every kindred call him Lord.

194

L. M.

The day of Pentecost.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, raise our songs
 To reach the wonders of the day,
 When with thy fiery cloven tongues
 Thou didst those glorious scenes display.
- 2 O'twas a most auspicious hour, Season of grace and sweet delight, When thou didst come with mighty power, And light of truth divinely bright!

- 3 By this the blest disciples knew
 Their risen Head had entered heaven;
 Had now obtained the promise due,
 Fully by God the Father given.
- 4 Lord, we believe to us and ours
 The apostolic promise given;
 We wait the Pentecostal powers,
 The Holy Ghost sent down from
 heaven.
- 5 Assembled here with one accord, Calmly we wait the promised grace, The purchase of our dying Lord: Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.
- 6 If every one that asks may find,
 If still thou dost on sinners fall,
 Come as a mighty rushing wind;
 Great grace be now upon us all.

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6-7s.

Prayer for the Comforter.

- 1 HATHER, glorify thy Son,
 Answering his all-powerful prayer;
 Send the Intercessor down,—
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believingly we claim,
 Whom we ask in Jesus' name.
- 2 Then by faith we know and feel
 Him, the Spirit of truth and grace;
 With us he vouchsafes to dwell,
 With us while unseen he stays;
 All our help and good, we own,
 Freely flows from him alone.
- 3 Wilt thou not the promise seal, Good and faithful as thou art, Send the Comforter to dwell Every moment in our heart? Yes, thou wilt the grace bestow-Christ hath said it shall be so.

196

7s.

- The Spirit the earnest of endless rest.

 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
 Let thy light within me shine!
 All my guilty fears remove;
 Fill me with thy heavenly love.
- 2 Speak thy pardoning grace to me; Set the burdened singer free; Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his precious blood.
- 3 Life and peace to me impart; Seal salvation on my heart; Breathe thyself into my breast, Earnest of eternal rest.

4 Let me never from thee stray; Keep me in the narrow way; Fill my soul with joy divine; Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

197

7s.

The Spirit enlightening, cleansing, healing.

- 1 HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
 Shine upon this heart of mine;
 Chase the shades of night away,
 Turn my darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Long hath sin, without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
 Dwell within this heart of mine;
 Cast down every idol-throne,
 Reign supreme, and reign alone.

198

S. M.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."

- 1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost, In this accepted hour, As on the day of Pentecost, Descend in all thy power. We meet with one accord In our appointed place, And wait the promise of our Lord, The Spirit of all grace.
- 2 Like mighty rushing wind,
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind;
 One soul, one feeling, breathe
 The young, the old, inspire
 With wisdom from above;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire
 To pray, and praise, and love.
- 3 Spirit of light, explore
 And chase our gloom away,
 With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day.
 Spirit of truth, be thou
 In life and death our guide:
 O Spirit of adoption, now
 May we be sanctified.

Waiting for the Holy Spirit.

- ETERNAL Spirit, come Into thy meanest home; From thy high and holy place, Where thou dost in glory reign, Stoop, in condescending grace, Stoop to the poor heart of man.
- For thee our hearts we lift, And wait the heavenly gift; Giver, Lord of life divine, To our dying souls appear; Grant the grace for which we pine, Give thyself, the Comforter.
- Our ruined souls repair, And fix thy mansion there; Claim us for thy constant shrine, All thy glorious self reveal; Life, and power, and love divine, God in us for ever dwell.

200

6,6,7,7,7,7.

Pentecostal blessings for all.

- QINNERS, your hearts lift up, Partakers of your hope! This, the day of Pentecost; Ask, and ye shall receive; Surely now the Holy Ghost God to all that ask shall give.
- Ye all may freely take The grace for Jesus' sake; He for every man hath died, He for all hath risen again; Jesus now is glorified; Gifts he hath received for men.
- Blessings on all he pours, In never-ceasing showers; All he waters from above; Offers all his joy and peace, Settled comfort, perfect love, Everlasting righteousness.
- All may from him receive A power to turn and live; Grace for every soul is free; All may hear the Spirit's call; All the Light and Life may see; All may feel he died for all.
- Father, behold, we claim The gift in Jesus' name! Now the promised Comforter Into all our spirits pour; Let him fix his mansion here. Come, and never leave us more.

The Spirit the source of consolation.

- 1 LIOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness, Pierce the clouds of nature's night; Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
- 2 From the height which knows no measure,

As a gracious shower descend, Bringing down the richest treasure Man can wish, or God can send.

- 3 Author of the new creation, Come with unction and with power; Make our hearts thy habitation; On our souls thy graces shower.
- 4 Hear, O hear our supplication, Blessed Spirit, God of peace! Rest upon this congregation, With the fulness of thy grace.

202

5,5,5,11.

"Joy in the Holy Ghost."

- WAY with our fears, Our troubles and tears! The Spirit is come.
- The witness of Jesus returned to his home; The pledge of our Lord To his heaven restored Is sent from the sky,

And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

- Our Advocate there By his blood and his prayer The gift hath obtained, [gained; For us he hath prayed, and the Comforter Our glorified Head His Spirit hath shed, With his people to stay, And never again will he take him away.
 - Our heavenly guide With us shall abide, His comforts impart, [heart.

And set up his kingdom of love in the The heart that believes His kingdom receives, His power and his peace,

- His life, and his joy's everlasting increase.
- The presence divine Doth inwardly shine, The Shechinah shall rest On all our assemblies, and glow in our

breast:

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

By day and by night
The pillar of light
Our steps shall attend, [end.
And convoy us safe to our prosperous

5 Then let us rejoice
In heart and in voice,
Our Leader pursue, [through;
And shout as we travel the wilderness
With the Spirit remove
To Zion above,
Triumphant arise, [skies.
And walk with our God, till we fly to the

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6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

Invocation of the Holy Spirit.

- OME, Holy Ghost, in love,
 Shed on us from above
 Thine own bright ray!
 Divinely good thou art;
 Thy sacred gifts impart
 To gladden each sad heart:
 O come to-day!
- 2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best, Our most delightful Guest, With soothing power: Rest, which the weary know, Shade, 'mid the noontide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, Cheer us, this hour!
- 3 Come, Light serene. and still Our inmost bosoms till;
 Dwell in each breast;
 We know no dawn but thine,
 Send forth thy beams divine,
 On our dark souls to shine,
 And make us blest!
- 4 Come, all the faithful bless;
 Let all who Christ confess
 His praise emply:
 Giv; virtue's rich reward;
 Victorious death accord,
 And, with our glorious Lord,
 Eternal joy!

204

7,7,7.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

- HOLY Ghost, my Comforter,
 Now from highest heaven appear,
 Shed thy gracious radiance here.
- 2 Blessèd Sun of grace, o'er all Faithful hearts who on thee ca!! Let thy light and solace fall.

- 3 What without thy aid is wrought, Skilful deed or wisest thought, God will count but vain and nought.
- 4 Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain, On the parched spirit rain, Heal the wounded of its pain.
- 5 Bend the stubborn will to thine, Melt the cold with fire divine, Erring hearts to right incline.
- 6 Grant us, Lord, who cry to thee, Steadfast in the faith to be, Give thy gift of charity.
- 7 May we live in holiness, And in death find happiness, And abide with thee in bliss!

205

8,8,7,7.

The power of the Holy Spirit.

- 1 LIVING Water, freely flowing,
 Fount of gladness, life-bestowing,
 Holy Spirit, O draw nigh,
 While thy name we magnify!
- 2 Full of grace from heaven thou bendest, And to lowest depths descendest; Seeking, through a world of sin, Souls whom Jesus died to win.
- 3 Where one contrite tear gives token Of a heart by sorrow broken, Breathing forth the breath of prayer, O blest Spirit! thou art there.
- 4 When the word of revelation
 Glows with tidings of salvation,
 Through the cross of Christ made
 known,
 There thy saving power is shown.
- 5 Where the mourner in his anguish Lifts to God the eyes that languish When his spirit finds repose, Comforter, from thee it flows
- 6 O Eternal Spirit! hear us; Let thy power and presence cheer us; With thy life our souls inspire; With thy love our bosoms fire.
- 7 By the Father sent from heaven, By the Saviour's promise given, Thee we claim, O Power Divine! Come and make our hearts thy shrine.

SECTION V.

REPENTANCE AND CON-VERSION.

1.—WARNING AND INVITING.

206

L. M.

Sinners invited to the gospel feast.

- 1 COME, sinners, to the gospel feast, Let every soul be Jesus' guest; Ye need not one be left behind, For God hath bidden all mankind.
- 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call, The invitation is to ALL; [thou; Come, all the world; come, sinner, A'l things in Christ are ready now.
- 3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest, Ye restless wanderers after rest, [blind, Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 4 My message as from God receive; Ye all may come to Christ, and live; O let his love your hearts constrain, Nor suffer him to die in vain!
- 5 His love is mighty to compel; His conquering love consent to feel; Yield to his love's resistless power, And fight against your God no more.
- 6 See him set forth before your eyes, That precious, bleeding Sacrifice! His offered benefits embrace, And freely now be saved by grace.
- 7 This is the time, no more delay;
 This is the acceptable day;
 Come in this moment, at his call,
 And live for him who died for all.

207

L. M.

Isaiah lv. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 HO! every one that thirsts, draw nigh; "Tis God invites the fallen race; Mercy and free salvation buy; Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.
- 2 Come to the living waters, come! Sinners, obey your Maker's call; Return, ye weary wanderers, home, And find my grace is free for all.

- 3 See from the Rock a fountain rise!
 For you in healing streams it rolls;
 Money ye need not bring, nor price,
 Ye labouring, burdened, sin-sick souls.
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give, Leave all you have and are behind; Frankly the gift of God receive, Pardon and peace in Jesus find.
- 5 "I bid you all my goodness prove; My promises for all are free; Come, taste the manna of my love, And let your souls delight in ME.
- 6 "Your willing ear and heart incline, My words believingly receive; Quickened your souls by faith divine, An everlasting life shall live."

208

L. M.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

- 1 CINNERS, obey the gospel-word, Haste to the supper of your Lord! Be wise to know your gracious day; All things are ready, come away!
- 2 Ready the Father is to own And kiss his late-returning son; Ready your loving Saviour stands, And spreads for you his bleeding hands.
- 3 Ready the Spirit of his love
 Just now the hardness to remove,
 To apply, and witness with the blood,
 And wash and seal the sons of God.
- 4 Ready for you the angels wait, To triumph in your blest estate; Tuning their harps, they long to praise The wonders of redeeming grace.
- 5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost Are ready, with their shining host: All heaven is ready to resound, "The dead's alive! the lost is found!"

209

L. M.

- "Godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation."
- 1 COME, O ye sinners, to your Lord, In Christ to Paradise restored; His proffered benefits embrace, The plenitude of gospel grace:
- 2 A pardon written with his blood, The favour, and the peace of God; The seeing eye, the feeling sense, The mystic joys of penitence:

3 The godly grief, the pleasing smart, The meltings of a broken heart; The tears that tell your sins forgiven, The sighs that waft your souls to heaven:

4 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress, The unutterable tenderness; The genuine, meek humility; The wonder, "Why such love to me?"

5 The o'erwhelming power of saving grace, The sight that veils the seraph's face; The speechless awe that dares not move, And all the silent heaven of love.

210

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8,7,8,7,4,7.

Invitation to sinners.

OME, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love, and power; He is able,

He is willing; doubt no more.

? Come, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; True belief, and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh, Without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth,
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you;
"Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of his blood:
Venture on him, venture wholly,
Let no other truit intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

211

4-6s & 2-8s.

The Year of Jubilee.

DLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full utonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad;
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption through his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of Jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed si mers, home.

212 8,7,8,7,3.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."

I ARK! the Saviour's voice from heaven
Speaks a pardon full and free;
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee!

2 See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing.
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee!

3 Hear his love and mercy speaking,
"Come, and lay thy soul on me;
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,
I have rest and peace for thee—
Even thee!"

4 Sinner, come, to Jesus flying,
From thy sin and woe be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying.
Gladly will he welcome thee—
Even thee!

- 5 Every sin shall be forgiven,
 Thou, through grace, a child shalt be;
 Child of God, and heir of heaven,
 Yes, a mansion waits for thee—
 Even thee!
- 6 Then in love for ever dwelling,
 Jesus all thy joy shall be;
 And thy song shall still be telling
 All his mercy did for thee—
 Even thee!

8,5,8,3.

Christ the rest of the weary.

- 1 ART thou weary, heavy-laden?
 Art thou sore distrest?
 "Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
 Be at rest."
- 2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
 If he be my Guide? prints,
 "In his feet and hands are woundAnd his side."
- 3 Hath he diadem, as Monarch,
 That his brow adorns?
 "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
 But of thorns."
- 4 If I find him, if I follow,
 What his guerdon here?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
 Many a tear."
- 5 If I still hold closely to him, What hath he at last? "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended, Jordan past."
- 6 If I ask him to receive me, Will he say me nay? "Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away."
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is he sure to bless?
 Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
 Answer, "Yes."

214

11,10,11,10.

Heavenly balm for earthly woes.

- 1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
 Come to the mercy-seat, fervently
 - kneel;
 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;

Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal,

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,

Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,

- Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 - "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing

Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;

Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing

Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

215

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"Why will ye die, O house of Israel?"

- 1 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
 Sod, your maker, asks you why?
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of his own hands.
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross his love, and die?
- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Saviour, asks you why? God, who did your souls retrieve, Died himself, that ye might live; Will you let him die in vain? Crucify your Lord again? Why, ye ransomed sinners, why Will ye slight his grace, and die?
- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why?
 He who all your lives hath strove,
 Wooed you to embrace his love:
 Will you not his grace receive?
 Will you still refuse to live?
 Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
 Will ye grieve your God, and die?

216

7s.

SECOND PART.

WHAT could your Redeemer do,
More than he hath done for you?
To procure your peace with God,
Could he more than shed his blood?
After all his waste of love,
All his drawings from above,
Why will you your Lord deny?
Why will you resolve to die?

- 2 Turn, he cries, ye sinners, turn;
 By his life your God hath sworn,
 He would have you turn and live,
 He would all the world receive.
 If your death were his delight,
 Would he you to life invite?
 Would he ask, entreat, and cry,
 "Why will you resolve to die?"
- 3 Sinners, turn, while God is near;
 Dare not think him insincere:
 Now, even now, your Saviour stands;
 All day long he spreads his hands;
 Cries, "Ye will not happy be!
 No, ye will not come to me!
 Me, who life to none deny,
 Why will you resolve to die?"
- 4 Can you doubt if God is love
 If to all his mercies move?
 Will you not his word receive?
 Will you not his oath believe?
 See! the suffering God appears!
 Jesus weeps; believe his tears!
 Mingled with his blood, they cry,
 "Why will you resolve to die?"

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The wanderer exhorted to return,

- DROTHER, hast thou wandered far From thy Father's happy home, With thyself and God at war?
 Turn thee, brother; homeward come.
- 2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
 God for noble uses gave?
 Squandered life's most golden hours?
 Turn thee, brother; God can save!
- 3 Is a mighty famine now
 In thy heart and in thy soul?
 Discontent upon thy brow? [whole
 Turn thee; God will make thee
- 4 He can heal thy bitterest wound, He thy gentlest prayer can hear; Seek him, for he may be found; Call upon him; he is near.

218

"Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All who groan beneath your load,
Jesus calls his wanderers home;
Hasten to your pardoning God!
Come, ye guilty spirits, oppressed,
Answer to the Saviour's call:
"Come, and I will give you rest;
Come, and I will save you all."

- 2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
 We thy kindest word obey;
 Faithful let thy mercies prove;
 Take our load of guilt away.
 Fain we would on thee rely,
 Cast on thee our every care;
 To thine arms of mercy fly,
 Find our lasting quiet there.
- 3 Burdened with a world of grief,
 Burdened with our sinful load,
 Burdened with this unbelief,
 Burdened with the wrath of God:
 Lo! we come to thee for ease,
 True and gracious as thou art;
 Now our groaning souls release,
 Write forgiveness on our heart.

219

7s.

C. M.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

- 1 In life's gay morn, when sprightly youth
 With vital ardour glows,
 And shines in all the fairest cnarms
 Which beauty can disclose;
- 2 Deep on thy soul, before its powers Are yet by vice enslaved, Be thy Creator's glorious name And character engraved.
- 3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud The sunshine of thy days, And cares and toils, in endless round, Encompass all thy ways.
- 4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age In mournful sighs deplore, And sadly muse on former joys, That now return no more.

220

C. M

"Let him return unto the Lord."

- 1 DETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
 Thy Father calls for thee;
 No longer now an exile roam
 In guilt and misery.
- 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home, 'Tis Jesus calls for thee: The Spirit and the Bride say, Come; O now for refuge flee.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home, 'Tis madness to delay; There are no pardons in the tomb, And brief is mercy's day.

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Christ waiting to be gracious.

- 1 TESUS, Redeemer of mankind, Display thy saving power; Thy mercy let the sinner find, And know his gracious hour.
- 2 Who thee beneath their feet have trod, And crucified afresh, Touch with thine all-victorious blood, And turn the stone to flesh.
- 3 Open their eyes thy cross to see, Their ears, to hear thy cries: Sinner, thy Saviour weeps for thee, For thee he weeps and dies.
- 4 All the day long he waiting stands, His rebels to receive; his hands, And shows his wounds, and spreads And bids you turn and live.
- 5 Turn, and your sins of deepest dye He will with blood efface; Even now he waits the blood to apply; Be saved, be saved by grace.

222

6-7s.

Redemption through his blood.

- WEARY souls, that wander wide From the central point of bliss, Turn to Jesus crucified, Fly to those dear wounds of his: Sink into the purple flood; Rise into the life of God.
- 2 Find in Christ the way of peace, Peace unspeakable, unknown; By his pain he gives you ease, Life by his expiring groan: Rise, exalted by his fall; Find in Christ your all in all.
- 3 O believe the record true, God to you his Son hath given! Ye may now be happy too, Find on earth the life of heaven: Live the life of heaven above, All the life of glorious love.
- 4 This the universal bliss, Bliss for every soul designed; God's original promise this, God's great gift to all mankind: Blest in Christ this moment be! Blest to all eternity!

C. M. 223

Praise for redeeming love.

1 WHERE shall my wondering soul begin?

How shall I all to heaven aspire? A slave redeemed from death and sin, A brand plucked from eternal fire, How shall I equal triumphs raise, Or sing my great Deliverer's praise?

2 O how shall I the goodness tell, Father, which thou to me hast showed,

That I, a child of wrath and hell, I should be called a child of God, Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,

Blest with this antepast of heaven?

3 Come, O my guilty brethren, come, Groaning beneath your load of sin; His bleeding heart shall make you room.

His open side shall take you in; He calls you now, invites you home; Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

4 For you the purple current flowed In pardons from his wounded side; Languished for you the incarnate God, For you the Prince of glory died; Believe, and all your sin's forgiven; Only believe, and yours is heaven.

224

6-8s.

"God is love."

1 QEE, sinners, in the gospel glass, The Friend and Saviour of mankind! Not one of all the apostate race But may in him salvation find. His thoughts and words and actions prove-His life and death—that God is love!

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears The sins of all the world away! A servant's form he meekly wears, He sojourns in a house of clay; His glory is no longer seen, But God with God is man with men.

3 See where the God incarnate stands, And calls his wandering creatures home;

He all day long spreads out his hands: "Come, weary souls, to Jesus come! Ye all may hide you in my breast; Believe, and I will give you rest.

WARNING AND INVITING.

4 "Ah! do not of my goodness doubt;
My saving grace for all is free;
I will in nowise cast him out
That comes a sinner unto me:
I can to none myself deny;
Why, sinners, will ye perish, why?"

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225

The vastness of God's mercy.

8s & 7s.

1 THERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2 There is welcome for the sinner, And more graces for the good; There is mercy with the Saviour; There is healing in his blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the favour of our Lord.

226 10,10,11,11.

" This Man receiveth sinners,"

1 THY faithfulness, Lord, each moment we find,
So true to thy word, so loving and kind;
Thy mercy so tender to all the lost race,
The vilest offender may turn and find grace.

2 The mercy I feel, to others I show, I set to my seal that Jesus is true; Ye all may find favour, who come at his call;

O come to my Saviour, his grace is for ALL.

3 To save what was lost, from heaven he came; [Name! Come, sinners, and trust in Jesus's He offers you pardon; he bids you be free; [me!"

"If sin be your burden, O come unto

4 O let me commend my Saviour to you,
The publican's Friend and Advocate too;
For you he is pleading his merits and
death, [neath.
With God interceding for sinners be-

5 Then let us submit his grace to receive, Fall down at his feet and gladly believe: We all are forgiven for Jesus's sake; Our title to heaven his merits we take.

227

10,10,11,11

Salvation by grace.

1 YE thirsty for God, to Jesus give ear, And take, through his blood, a power to draw near: [brace, His kind invitation, ye sinners, em-Accepting salvation, salvation by grace.

2 Sent down from above, who governs the skies,
In vehement love to sinners he cries,
"Drink into my Spirit, who happy would be, [me."

And all things inherit by coming to

3 O Saviour of all, thy word we believe,
And come at thy call, thy grace to receive:

The blessing is given, wherever thou
The carnest of heaven is love in the
heart.

4 To us at thy feet the Comforter give, Who gasp to admit thy Spirit, and live; The weakest believers acknowledge for thine,

And fill us with rivers of water divine.

228

10,10,11,11.

Miracles of healing.

1 YE neighbours and friends, to Jesus draw near;

His love condescends, by titles so dear, To call and invite you his triumph to prove.

And freely delight you in Jesus's love.

2 The Shepherd who died his sheep to redeem,

On every side are gathered to him,
The weary and burdened, the reprobate race; [Jesus's grace.
And wait to be pardoned through

3 The blind are restored through Jesus's Name;

They see their dear Lord, and follow the Lamb;

The halt they are walking, and running their race; [grace. The dumb they are talking of Jesus's

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It bids them rejoice in Jesus their Lord:
"Thy sins are forgiven, accepted thou art;" [their heart.
They listen, and heaven springs up in

5 The lepers from all their spots are made clean; [their sin; The dead by his call are raised from In Jesus' compassion the sick find a cure, [poor.

And gospel salvation is preached to the 6 O Jesus, ride on, till all are subdued;

Thy mercy make known, and sprinkle thy blood; [new song Display thy salvation, and teach the To every nation, and people, and tongue.

229 L. M. "We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled

to God."

1 COD, the offended God Most High,
Ambassadors to rebels sends;
His messengers his place supply,
And Jesus begs us to be friends.

2 Us, in the stead of Christ, they pray, Us, in the stead of God, entreat To cast our arms, our sins, away, And find forgiveness at his feet.

3 Our God in Christ! thine embassy
And proffered mercy we embrace;
And gladly reconciled to thee,
Thy condescending goodness praise.

4 Poor debtors, by our Lord's request, A full acquittance we receive; And criminals, with pardon blest, We, at our Judge's instance, live.

230 L. M.

Joy in heaven over a sinner repenting.

- WHO can describe the joys that rise Through all the courts of paradise, To see a prodigal return, To see an heir of glory born?
- 2 With joy the Father doth approve The fruit of his eternal love; The Son with joy looks down, and sees The purchase of his agonies.
- 3 The Spirit takes delight to view The contrite soul he forms anew; And saints and angels join to sing The growing enpire of their King.

231

Isaiah lxi. 1, 2, 3,

L. M.

3

5

1 THE Spirit of the Lo. d our God,
Spirit of power, and health, and love,
The Father hath on Christ bestowed,
And sent him from his throne above.

2 Prophet, and Priest, and King of Peace, Anointed to declare his will, To minister his pardoning grace, And every sin sick soul to heal.

3 Sinners, obey the heavenly call,
Your prison-doors stand open wide;
Go forth, for he hath ransomed all,
For every soul of man hath died.

4 'Tis his the drooping soul to raise,
To rescue all by sin opprest,
To clothe them with the robes of praise,
And give their weary spirits rest;

5 To help their grovelling unbelief, Beauty for ashes to confer, The oil of joy for abject grief, Triumphant joy for sad despair;

6 To make them trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord below,
To spread the honour of his grace,
And on to full perfection grow.

232

Repent, believe, obey!

RETURN, and come to God,
Cast all your sins away;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood;
Repent, believe, obey!

Say not ye cannot come,
For Jesus bled and died,
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.

3 Say not ye will not come;
"Tis God vouchsafes to call;
And fearful will their end be found,
On whom his wrath shall fall.

4 Come, then, whoever will; Come, while 'tis called to-day; Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood; Repent, believe, obey!

233

"Redeeming the time."

8. M.

MAKE haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!

PENITENCE AND TRUST.

- Make haste, O man, to do
 Whatever must be done;
 Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
 Thy day will soon be gone.
- 3 Up, then, with speed, and work; Fling ease and self away; This is no time for thee to sleep, Up, watch, and work, and pray!
- Make haste, O man, to live,
 Thy time is almost o'er;
 O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
 The Judge is at the door.

234

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S. M.

Rest found only in God.

- OWHERE shall rest be found, Rest for the weary soul? Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or seek from pole to pole.
- 2 The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh;
 Tis not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.
- Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above,
 Unmeasured by the flight of years,
 And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pany Outlasts the fleeting breath;
 O what eternal horrors hang Around the second death!
- Thou God of truth and grace,
 Teach us that death to shun,
 Lest we be banished from thy face,
 For evermore undone.
- 6 Here would we end our quest; We find alone in thee The life of perfect love, the rest Of immortality,

235

C. M.

"The weath to come,"

- WOE to the men on earth who dwell,
 Nor dread the Almighty's frown,
 When God doth all his wrath reveal,
 And shower his judgments down!
- 2 Sinners, expect those heaviest showers:
 To meet your God prepare!
 For, lo! the seventh angel pours
 His vial in the air.

3 Who then shall live, and face the throne,
And face the Judge severe? [gone, When heaven and earth are fled and

When heaven and earth are fled and O where shall I appear?

- 4 Now, only row, against that hour We may a place provide; Beyond the grave, beyond the power Of hell, our spirits hide:
- 5 Firm in the all-destroying shock,
 May view the final scene;
 For, lo! the everlasting Rock
 Is cleft to take us in.

236 The last judgment anticipated.

C. M,

- 1 TERRIBLE thought! shall I alone—
 Who may be saved—shall I,
 Of all, alas! whom I have known,
 Through sin for ever die?
- 2 While all my old companions dear, With whom I once did live, Joyful at God's right hand appear, A blessing to receive:
- 3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,
 Dragged to the judgment-seat,
 Far on the left with horror stand,
 My fearful doom to meet?
- 4 Ah, no! I still may turn and live, For still his wrath delays; He now youchsafes a kind reprieve, And offers me his grace.
- 5 I will accept his offers now, From every sin depart; Perform my oft-repeated vow, And render him my heart.
- 6 I will improve what I receive,
 The grace through Jesus given;
 Sure, if with God on earth I live,
 To live with him in heaven.

2.—PENITENCE AND TRUST.

237

" Mighty to save."

C. M.

JESUS' Redeemer, Saviour, Lord, The weary sinner's Friend, Come to my help, pronounce the word, And bid my troubles end.

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

- 2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim, And life and liberty; Shed forth the virtue of thy Name, And Jesus prove to me!
- 3 Salvation in that Name is found, Balm of my grief and care; A medicine for my every wound, All, all I want is there.
- 4 Faith to be healed thou know'st I have,
 For thou that faith hast given;
 Thou canst, thou wilt the sinner save,
 And make me meet for heaven.
- 5 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine; Thou wilt victorious prove; For everlasting strength is thine, And everlasting love.
- 6 Thy powerful Spirit shall subdue Unconquerable sin; [new, Cleanse this foul heart, and make it And write thy law within.
- 7 Bound down with twice ten thousand ties,
 Yet let me hear thy call,
 My soul in confidence shall rise,
 Shall rise and break through all.

238 C. M. "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole."

- WHILE dead in trespasses I lie,
 Thy quickening Spirit give;
 Call me, thou Son of God, that I
 May hear thy voice, and live.
- 2 While, full of anguish and disease, My weak distempered soul Thy love compassionately sees, O let it make me whole!
- 3 To Jesus' Name if all things now A trembling homage pay, O let my stubborn spirit bow, My stiff-necked will obey!
- 4 Impotent, deaf, and dumb, and blind, And sick, and poor I am; But sure a remedy to find For all in Jesus' Name.

239

All fulness in Christ.

I JESUS, in thee all fulness dwells, And all for wretched man; Fill every want my spirit feels, And break off every chain!

- 2 If thou impart thyself to me,
 No other good I need;
 If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
 I shall be free indeed.
- 3 I cannot rest till in thy blood
 I full redemption have; [God,
 But thou, through whom I come to
 Canst to the utmost save.
- 4 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,
 Thou wilt redeem my soul:
 Lord, I believe, and not in vain;
 My faith shall make me whole.
- 5 I too, with thee, shall walk in white; With all thy saints shall prove What is the length, and breadth, and height, And depth of perfect love.

240

C. M.

3

5

" Who went about doing good."

- JESUS, if still thou art to-day As yesterday the same, Present to heal, in me display The virtue of thy Name.
- 2 If still thou goest about to do
 Thy needy creatures good,
 On mc, that I thy praise may show,
 Be all thy wonders showed.
- 3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call, Thy miracles repeat; With pitying eyes behold me fall A leper at thy feet.
- 4 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorred, I sink beneath my sin;
 - But, if thou wilt, a gracious word Of thine can make me clean.
- 5 Thou seest me deaf to thy command; Open, O Lord, my car; Bid me stretch out my withcred hand, And lift it up in prayer.
- 6 Blind from my birth to guilt and thee, And dark I am within; The love of God I cannot see,
- The sinfulness of sin.

 But thou, they say, art passing by;
 O let me find thee near!
 Jesus, in mercy hear my cry;
 Thou Son of David, hear!
- 8 Behold me waiting in the way
 For thee, the heavenly Light;
 Command me to be brought, and say,
 "Sinner, receive thy sight!"

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C. M.

"Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief."

- HOW sad our state by nature is!
 Our sin, how deep it stains!
 And Satan binds our captive souls
 Fast in his slavish chains.
- 2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
 Sounds from the sacred word:
 "Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
 And trust upon the Lord!"
- 3 My soul obeys the Almighty's call, And runs to this relief; I would believe thy promise, Lord,
- O help my unbelief!

 4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,
 Incarnate God, I fly;

Here let me wash my spotted soul from sins of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, Into thy hands I fall; [ness Be thou my strength and righteous-My Saviour, and my all.

242

C. M.

- "The blood of From Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."
- 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Vash all my sins away.

- 3 O dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save;
 When this poor lisping, stammering
 tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.
- 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared, Unwestly though I be, For me a blood-bought free reward, A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but thine.

7s.
"The Lord is long-suffering and of great mercy."

- DEPTH of mercy, can there be,
 Mercy still reserved for me?
 Can my God his wrath forbear?
 Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
 I have long withstood his grace,
 Long provoked him to his face;
 Would not hearken to his calls,
 Grieved him by a thousand falls.
- 2 I have spilt his precious blood, Trampled on the Son of God, Filled with pangs unspeakable, I, who yet am not in hell! Whence to me this waste of love? Ask my Advocate above; See the cause in Jesus' face, Now before the throne of grace.
- 3 Lo! I cumber still the ground;
 Lo! an Advocate is found;
 "Hasten not to cut him down;
 Let this barren soul alone."
 There for me the Saviour stands,
 Shows his wounds, and spreads his
 hands;

God is love! I know, I feel; Jesus weeps, and loves me still!

- 4 Jesus, answer from above,
 Is not all thy nature love?
 Wilt thou not the wrong forget,
 Suffer me to kiss thy feet?
 If I rightly read thy heart,
 If thou all compassion art,
 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
 Pardon and accept me now.
- 5 Pity from thine eye let fall,
 By a look my soul recall;
 Now the stone to flesh convert,
 Cast a look, and break my heart.
 Now incline me to repent,
 Let me now my fall lament,
 Now my foul revolt deplore,
 Weep, believe, and sin no more.

244

"Go in peace and sin no more."

A FTER all that I have done, Saviour, art thou pacified? Whither shall my vileness run? Hide me, earth, the sinner hide!

78

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

- 2 Let me sink into the dust, Full of holy shame adore; Jesus Christ, the Good, the Just, Bids me go and sin no more.
- 3 O confirm the gracious word, Jesus, Son of God and man! Let me never grieve thee, Lord, Never turn to sin again.
- 4 Till my all in all thou art,
 Till thou bring thy nature in,
 Keep this feeble, trembling heart;
 Save me, save me, Lord, from sin!

245 7s. "Against thee, thee only, have I sinned."

- 1 HOLY Spirit, pity me, [thee; Pierced with grief for grieving Present, though I mourn apart, Listen to a wailing heart.
- 2 Sins unnumbered I confess, Of exceeding sinfulness, Sins against thyself alone, Only to Omniscience known:
- 3 Deafness to thy whispered calls, Rashness midst remembered falls, Transient fears beneath the rod, Treacherous trifling with my Good;
- 4 Tasting that the Lord is good, Pining then for poisoned food; At the fountains of the akies Craving creaturely supplies.
- 5 Worldly cares at worship-time, Grovelling aims in works sublime; Pride, when God is passing by, Sloth, when souls in darkness die.
- 6 O be merciful to me, Now in bitterness for thee! Father, pardon through thy Son Sins against thy Spirit done!

246 Guilty delay in coming to Christ.

- AH! whither should I go,
 Burdened, and sick, and faint?
 To whom should I my troubles show,
 And pour out my complaint?
- 2 My Saviour bids me come, Ah! why do I delay? He calls the weary sinner home, And yet from him I stay!

- What is it keeps me back, From which I cannot part; Which will not let my Saviour take Possession of my heart?
- 4 Some cursed thing unknown Must surely lurk within; Some idol, which I will not own, Some secret bosom-sin.
- 5 Jesus, the hindrance show, Which I have feared to see; Yet let me now consent to know What keeps me out of thee.
- 6 Searcher of hearts, in mine Thy trying power display; Into its darkest corners shine, And take the veil away.
- 7 I now believe in thee Compassion reigns alone; According to my faith, to me O let it, Lord, be done!
- 8 In me is all the bar,
 Which thou wouldst fain remove;
 Remove it, and I shall declare
 That God is only Love.

247 "The love of Christ constraineth us." 8. M

- WHEN shall thy love constrain, And force me to thy breast? When shall my soul return again To her eternal rest?
- 2 Ah! what avails my strife, My wandering to and fro? Thou hast the words of endless life; Ah! whither should I ???
- 3 Thy condescending grace
 To me did freely move;
 It calls me still to seek thy face,
 And stoops to ask my love.
- 4 Lord, at thy feet I fall;
 I groan to be set free;
 I fain would now obey the call,
 And give up all for thee.
- My sinful heart to gain, The God of all that breathe Was found in fashion as a man, And died a cursed death.
- 6 And can I yet delay
 My little all to give?
 To tear my soul from earth away,
 For Jesus to receive?

8. M.

PENITENCE AND TRUST.

Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more; I sink, by dying love compelled, And own thee conqueror.

Though late, I all forsake, My friends, my all resign, Gracious Redeemer, take, O take, And seal me ever thine!

Prayer for a contrite heart

THAT I could repent, With all my idols part, And to thy gracious eyes present A humble, contrite heart!

A heart with grief opprest, For having grieved my God; A troubled heart that cannot rest, Till sprinkled with thy blood.

Jesus, on me bestow The penitent desire; With true sincerity of woe My aching breast inspire;

With softening pity look, And melt my hardness down; Strike with thy love's resistless stroke, And break this heart of stone!

249

Hope in God's mercy.

UNEXHAUSTED grace! O love unsearchable! I am not gone to my own place, I am not yet in hell!

Earth doth not open yet, My soul to swallow up: And, hanging o'er the burning pit, I still am forced to hope.

I hope at last to find The kingdom from above, The settled peace, the constant mind, The everlasting love;

The sanctifying grace That makes me meet for home; I hope to see thy glorious face, Where sin can never come,

What shall I do to keep The blessed hope I feel? Still let me pray, and watch, and weep, And serve thy pleasure still.

O may I never grieve My kind, long-suffering Lord! But steadfastly to Jesus cleave, And answer all his word.

Lord, if thou hast bestowed On me this gracious fear, This horror of offending God, O keep it always here!

And that I never more May from thy ways depart, Enter with all thy mercy's power, And dwell within my heart.

250

S. M.

S. M.

S. M.

Penitent trust in God's mercu.

MY offended God, If now at last I see That I have trampled on thy blood, And done despite to thee; If I begin to wake Out of my deadly sleep. Into thy arms of mercy take, And there for ever keep.

Thy death hath bought the power For every sinful soul, That all may know the gracious hour, And be by faith made whole. Thou hast for sinners died, That all may come to God;

The covenant thou hast ratified And sealed it with thy blood. He that believes in thee,

And doth till death endure, He shall be saved eternally; The covenant is sure. The mountains shall give place, Thy covenant cannot move. The covenant of thy general grace, Thy all-redeeming love.

251

8. M.

Prayer for a deeper sense of sin.

THAT I could revere My much-offended God! O that I could but stand in fear Of thy afflicting rod! If mercy cannot draw, Thou by thy threatenings move, And keep an abject soul in awe, That will not yield to love.

Show me the naked sword Impending o'er my head; O let me tremble at thy word, And to my ways take heed! With sacred horror fly From every sinful snare; Nor ever, in my Judge's eye,

My Judge's anger dare.

- Thou great tremendous God,
 The conscious awe impart;
 The grace be now on me bestowed,
 The tender, fleshly heart.
 For Jesus' sake alone
 The stony heart remove,
 And melt at last, O melt me down
 Into the mould of love!
- Repentance and faith implored. S. M.
- O THAT I could repent!
 O that I could believe!
 Thou by thy voice the marble rent
 The rock in sunder cleave!
 Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
 My soul and spirit part;
 Strike with the hammer of thy word,
 And break my stubborn heart!
- Saviour, and Prince of Peace,
 The double grace bestow:
 Unloose the bands of wickedness,
 And let the captive go;
 Grant me my sins to feel,
 And then the load remove; [heal
 Wound, and pour in, my wounds to
 The balm of pardoning love.
- For thy own mercy's sake,
 The cursed thing remove;
 And into thy protection take
 The prisoner of thy love.
 In every trying hour,
 Stand by my feeble soul;
 And screen me from my nature's power,
- Till thou hast made me whole.

 This is thy will, I know,
 That I should holy be,
 Should let my sin this moment go,
 This moment turn to thee.
 O might I now embrace
 Thy all-sufficient power;
 And never more to sin give place,
 And never grieve thee more.
- 253 8,8,8,4. Fulness of blessing in Christ.
- JESUS, my Saviour, look on me, For I am weary and opprest;
 I come to east myself on thee: Thou art my Rest.
- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak, I feel the toilsome jurney's length; Thine aid omnipatent I seek: Thou art my Strength.

- 3 I am bewildered on my way,
 Dark and tempestuous is the night;
 O send thou forth some cheering ray:
 Thou art my Light,
- 4 When Satan flings his flery darts, I look to thee; my terrors cease; Thy cross a hiding-place imparts: Thou art my Peace.
- 5 Vain is all human help for me, I dare not trust an earthly prop; My sole reliance is on thee: Thou art my Hope.

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- 6 Standing alone on Jordan's brink, In that tremendous, latest strife, Thou wilt not suffer me to sink: Thou art my Life.
- 7 Thou wilt my every want supply, Even to the end, whate'er befall; Through life, in death, eternally, Thou art my All.
- 254 8,8,8,6.

 The sinner invited to the Saviour.
- I JUST as thou art, without one trace
 Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
 Or meetness for the heavenly place,
 O guilty sinner, come!
- 2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
 Trust not the world; it gives no rest;
 Christ gives relief to hearts opprest—

 O weary sinner, come!
- 3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross, Count all thy gains but empty dross; His grace repays all earthly loss— O needy sinner, come!
- 4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears, Thy aching heart, thy mournful tears; "Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears,— O trembling sinner, come!
- 255 8,8,8,6.
- JUST as I am, without one plea But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
 O Lamb of God, I come!

PENITENCE AND TRUST.

- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 With fears within, and foes without,
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come!
- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve, Because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come!
- 6 Just as I am,—thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come!

256

8,7,8,7,3.

Prayer for a personal blessing.

- 1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
 Thou art scattering, full and free—
 Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
 Let some drops now fall on me—
 Even me.
- 2 Pass me not, O God, our Father,
 Sinful though my heart may be!
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
 Let thy mercy fall on me—
 Even me.
- 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
 Let me live and cling to thee!
 I am longing for thy favour:
 Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me!
 Even me,
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
 Thou canst make the blind to see;
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
 Speak some word of power to me—
 Even me.
- 5 Love of God so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ so rich and free, Grace of God so strong and boundless, Magnify it all in me— Even me.

257

L. M. Micah vi. 6, 7, 8.

WHEREWITH, O God, shall I draw near,
And bow myself before thy face?
How in thy purer eyes appear?
What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

- 2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most High? Will multiplied oblations please? Thousands of rams his favour buy, Or slaughtered hecatombs appease?
- 3 Can these avert the wrath of God?
 Can these wash out my guilty stain?
 Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,
 Alas! they all must flow in vain.
- 4 Whoe'er to thee themselves approve, Must take the path thy word hath showed;

Justice pursue, and mercy love, And humbly walk by faith with God.

- 5.But though my life henceforth be thine,
 Present for past can ne'er atone;
 Though I to thee the whole resign,
 I only give thee back thine own.
- 6 What have I then wherein to trust?
 I nothing have, I nothing am;
 Excluded is my every boast,
 My glory swallowed up in shame.
- 7 Guilty I stand before thy face; On me I feel thy wrath abide; "Tis just the sentence should take place "Tis just—but O thy Son hath died!
- 8 Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled; He bore our sins upon the tree; Beneath our curse he bowed his head; 'Tis finished! he hath died for me!
- 9 See where before the throne he stands, And pours the all-prevailing prayer! Points to his side, and lifts his hands, And shows that I am graven there.

258

L. M

"Salvation is of the Lord."

- 1 I ORD, I despair myself to heal;
 I see my sin, but cannot feel;
 I cannot, till thy Spirit blow,
 And bid the obedient waters flow.
- 2 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give; Thy gifts I only can receive; Here, then, to thee I all resign; To draw, redeem, and seal, is thine.
- 3 With simple faith on thee I call, My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All; I wait the moving of the pool; I wait the word that speaks me whole.
- 4 Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure, Make my infected nature pure; Peace, righteousness, and joy impart, And pour thyself into my heart.

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Psalm li

- 1 SHOW pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive! D Let a repenting rebel live; Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee?
- 2 My lips with shame my sins confess Against thy law, against thy grace; Lord, should thy judgment be severe, I am condemued, but thou art clear.
- 3 Lord, I am vile, conceived in sin, And born unholy and unclean, Sprung from the man whose guilty fall Corrupts the race and taints us all.
- 4 Behold I fall before thy face, My only refuge is thy grace; No outward form can make me clean, The leprosy lies deep within.
- 5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
 Whose hope, still hovering round thy
 word,
 [there,
 Would light on some sweet promise
 Some sure support against despair.
- 6 A broken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sacrifice I bring; The God of grace will ne'er despise A broken heart for sacrifice

260

L. M.

Jesus the sinner's Friend.

- 1 JESUS, the sinner's Friend, to thee, Lost and undone, for aid I flee; Weary of earth, myself, and sin, Open thine arms, and take me in!
- 2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
 Tis thou alone canst make me whole;
 Fallen, till in me thine image shine,
 And lost I am, till thou art mine.
- 3 The mansion for thyself prepare; Dispose my heart by entering there; "Tis this alone can make me clean; "Tis this alone can cast out sin.
- 4 At last I own it cannot be That I should fit myself for thee; Here, then, to thee I all resign; Thine is the work, and only thine.
- 5 What shall I say thy grace to move?
 Lord, I am sin, but thou art love;
 I give up every plea beside,—
 "Lord, I am lost, but thou hast died."

Confession of sin.

THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee

Behold me not with angry look, But blot their memory from thy book!

- 2 Create my mature pure within, And form my soul averse from sin; Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light, Cast out and banished from thy sight; Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore, And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord, His help and comfort still afford; And let a wretch come near thy throne, To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 5 My soul lies humbled in the dust, And owns thy dreadful sentence just; Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye, And save the soul condemned to die.
- 6 Then will I teach the world thy ways Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood, And they shall praise a pardoning God.
- 7 O may thy love inspire my tongue!
 Salvation shall be all my song,
 And all my powers shall join to bless
 The Lord my strength and righteousness.

262

L. M.

"God be merciful to me a sinner."

- 1 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh, A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry; Thy pardoning grace is rich and free: O God, be merciful to me!
- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast, With deep and conscious guilt oppressed; Christ and his cross my only plea: O God, be merciful to me!
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes, Nor dare uplift them to the skies; But thou dost all my anguish see: O God, be merciful to me!
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for a single sin atone; To Calvary alone I flee: O God, be merciful to me!

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With all the ransomed throng I dwell, My raptured song shall ever be, That God was merciful to me!

263

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6-8s.

The wanderer returning to God.

- JESUS, in whom the weary find
 Their late but permanent repose,
 Physician of the sin-sick mind,
 Relieve my wants, assuage my woes;
 And let my soul on thee be cast,
 Till life's fierce tyranny be past.
- 2 Loosed from my God, and far removed, Long have I wandered to and fro; O'er earth in endless circles roved, Nor found whereon to rest below: Back to my God at last I fly, For O the waters still are high!
- 3 Selfish pursuits, and nature's maze,
 The things of earth, for thee I leave;
 Put forth thy hand, thy hand of grace,
 Into the ark of love receive;
 Take this poor fluttering soul to rest,
 And lodge it, Saviour, in thy breast.
- 4 Fill with inviolable peace,
 'Stablish and keep my settled heart;
 In thee may all my wanderings cease,
 From thee no more may I depart;
 Thy utmost goodness called to prove,
 Loved with an everlasting love!

264

6-8s.

Prayer for the light of faith.

- I HATHER of Jesus Christ, the Just,
 My Friend and Advocate with thee,
 Pity a soul that fain would trust
 In him who lived and died for me;
 But only thou canst make him known,
 And in my heart reveal thy Son,
- 2 If, drawn by thine alluring grace,
 My want of living faith I feel,
 Show me in Christ thy smiling face;
 What flesh and blood can ne'er reveal,
 Thy co-eternal Son, display,
 And turn my darkness into day.
- 3 The gift unspeakable impart;
 Command the light of faith to shine.
 To shine in my dark drooping heart,
 And fill me with the life divine;
 Now bid the new creation be:
 O God let there be faith in me!

265

6-8s.

Jacob wrestling with the Angel.

COME, O thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee;
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell thee who I am,
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on thy hands, and read it there;
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold!
Art thou the man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

4 Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

5 What though my shrinking flesh complain,

And murmur to contend so long? I rise superior to my pain,

When I am weak, then I am strong; And when my all of strength shall fail, I shall with the God-man prevail.

266

6-8s.

1 YIELD to me now, for I am weak,
Put confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer;
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy Name is Love.

2 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou diedst for me! I hear thy whisper in my heart; The morning breaks, the shadows flee, Pure, universal love thou art: To me, to all, thy mercies move; Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see thee face to face;
I see thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

3 My prayer hath power with God; the

- 4 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art, Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend; Nor wilt thou with the night depart, But stay and love me to the end; Thy mercies never shall remove; Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.
- 5 The Sun of Righteousness on me Hath risen, with healing in his [thee Withered my nature's strength, from My soul its life and succour brings; My help is all laid up above; Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.
- 6 Contented now upon my thigh I halt, till life's short journey end; All helplessness, all weakness, I On thee alone for strength depend; Nor have I power from thee to move; Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.
- 7 Lame as I am, I take the prey; Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome.
 - I leap for joy, pursue my way, And, as a bounding hart, fly home, Through all eternity to prove Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

Prayer for forgiveness of backsliding.

- 1 II/EARY of wandering from my God, And now made willing to return, I hear, and bow me to the rod; For thee, not without hope, I mourn: I have an Advocate above, A Friend before the throne of Love.
- 2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace, More full of grace than I of sin, Yet once again I seek thy face; Open thine arms and take me in, And freely my backslidings heal. And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back, My fallen spirit to restore;
- O for thy truth and mercy's sake, Forgive, and bid me sin no more! The ruins of my soul repair, And make my heart a house of prayer.
- 4 The stone to flesh again convert; The veil of sin again remove; Sprinkle thy blood upon my heart, And melt it by thy dying love; This rebel heart by love subdue, And make it soft, and make it new.

5 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart That trembles at the approach of sin; A godly fear of sin impart; Implant and root it deep within, That I may dread thy gracious power, And never dare to offend thee more.

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- 268 Hungering and thirsting for God.
- 1 TESUS, if still the same thou art, If all thy promises are sure, Set up thy kingdom in my heart, And make me rich, for I am poor; To me be all thy treasures given, The kingdom of an inward heaven.
- 2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest, And lo! for thee I ever mourn; I cannot, no, I will not rest,

Till thou, my only rest, return; Till thou, the Prince of peace, appear And I receive the Comforter.

- 3 Where is the blessedness bestowed On all that hunger after thee? I hunger now, I thirst for God; See the poor fainting sinner, see, And satisfy with endless peace, And fill me with thy righteousness.
- 6-8s. 4 Ah! Lord, if thou art in that sigh, Then hear thyself within me pray; Hear in my heart the Spirit's cry, [say: Mark what my labouring soul would Answer the deep unuttered grean, And show that thou and I are one.
 - 5 Shine on thy work, disperse the gloom, Light in thy light I then shall see; Say to my soul, "Thy light is come, Glory divine is risen on thee; [o'er; Thy warfare's past, thy mourning's Look up, for thou shalt weep no more."
 - 6 Lord, I believe the promise sure, And trust thou wilt not long delay; Hungry, and sorrowful, and poor, Upon thy word myself I stay; Into thine hands my all resign, And wait till all thou art is mine.

6-88269 Matthew ix. 20-22.

NCLEAN, of life and heart unclean, How shall I in his sight appear? Conscious of my inveterate sin I blush and tremble to draw near; Yet, through the garment of his word, I humbly seek to touch my Lord.

- 2 Turn then, thou good Physician, turn, Thou source of unexhausted love; Sole Comforter of souls forlorn, Who only canst my plague remove, O cast a pitying look on me Who dare not lift mine eyes to thee!
- 3 Yet will I in my God confide, Who comes to meet my seeking soul; I wait to feel thy blood applied, Thy blood applied shall make me whole;

And lo! I trust thy gracious power To touch, to heal me, in this hour.

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Christ the true Light.

- CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only Light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on high, be near; Day star, in my heart appear!
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn, Unaccompanied by thee; Joyless is the day's return, Till thy mercy's beams I see; Till thou inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, Radiancy Divine! Scatter all my unbelief; More and more thyself display, Shining to the perfect day!

- Prayer for converting grace.
- ESUS, I believe thee near, Now my fallen soul restore; Now my guilty conscience clear; Give me back my peace and power; Stone to flesh again convert, Write forgiveness on my heart.
- 2 I believe thy pardoning grace, As at the beginning, free; Open are thy arms to embrace Me, the worst of rebels, me; In me all the hindrance lies; Called,—I still refuse to rise.
- 3 Now the gracious work begin; Now for good some token give; Give me now to feel my sin, Give me now my sin to leave; Bid me look on thee and mourn Bid me to thy arms return.

4 Take this heart of stone away, Melt me into gracious tears; Grant me power to watch and pray, Till thy lovely face appears, Till thy favour I retrieve, Till by faith again I live.

Prayer for pardon and salvation.

- 1 CAVIOUR, cast a pitying eye, Bid my sins and sorrows end; Whither should a sinner fly? Art not thou the sinner's Friend? Rest in thee I long to find, Wretched I, and poor, and blind.
- 2 Haste, O haste, to my relief! From the iron furnace take; Rid me of my sin and grief, For thy love and mercy's sake; Set my heart at liberty, Show forth all thy power in me.
- 3 Me, the vilest of the race, Most unholy, most unclean; Me, the farthest from thy face, Full of misery and sin; Me with arms of love receive, Me, of sinners chief, forgive.
- 1 Jesus, on thine only name For salvation I depend; In thy gracious hands I am, Save me, save me to the end; Let the utmost grace be given, Save me quite from hell to heaven.

6-7s. **273**

6-7s.

6 - 78

True contrition implored.

- CAVIOUR, Prince of Israel's race, See me from thy lofty throne; Give the sweet relenting grace, Soften this obdurate stone; Stone to flesh, O God, convert! Cast a look, and break my heart.
- 2 By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove, All my inmost sins reveal; Sins against thy light and love Let me see, and let me feel; Sins that crucified my God, Spilt again thy precious blood.
- 3 Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep, Make me restless to return; Bid me look on thee, and weep, Bitterly as Peter mourn, Till I say, by grace restored, "Now thou know'st I love thee, Lord!"

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

6-7s.

- 4 Might I in thy sight appear,
 As the publican distrest;
 Stand, not daring to draw near,
 Smite on my unworthy breast;
 Groan the sinner's only plea,
 "God be merciful to me!"
- 5 O remember me for good,
 Passing through the mortal vale;
 Show me the atoning blood,
 When my strength and spirit fail;
 Give my fainting soul to see
 Jesus crucified for me.

274 Inconstancy confessed.

- JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
 Pity my unsettled soul!
 Guide, and nourish me, and keep,
 Till thy love shall make me whole:
 Give me perfect soundness, give,
 Make me steadfastly believe.
- 2 I am never at one stay,
 Changing every hour I am;
 But thou art, as yesterday,
 Now and evermore the same:
 Constancy to me impart,
 'Stablish with thy grace my heart
- 3 Give me faith to hold me up,
 Walking over life's rough sea,
 Holy, purifying hope
 Still my soul's sure anchor be
 That I may be always thine,
 Perfect me in love divine.

275

6-7s.

A present salvation.

- WHY not now, my God, my God?
 Ready if thou always art,
 Make in me thy mean abode,
 Take possession of my heart;
 If thou canst so greatly bow,
 Friend of sinners, why not now?
- 2 God of love, in this my day,
 For thyself to thee I cry;
 Dying, if thou still delay,
 Must I not for ever die?
 Enter now thy poorest home,
 Now, my utmost Saviour, come?

276 Mercy and forgiveness implored.

1 O THAT I could my Lord receive, Who did the world redeem; Who gave his life, that I might live A life concealed in him!

- 2 O that I could the blessing prove, My heart's extreme desire, Live happy in my Saviour's love, And in his arms expire.
- 3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
 That, kept by mercy's power,
 I may from every evil cease,
 And never grieve thee more!
- 4 Now, if thy gracious will it be, Even now, my sins remove, And set my soul at liberty By thy victorious love.
- 5 In answer to ten thousand prayers, Thou pardoning God, descend; Number me with salvation's heirs, My sins and troubles end.
- 6 Nothing I ask or want beside, Of all in earth or heaven, But let me feel thy blood applied, And live and die forgiven.

277

· C. M.

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The cleansing blood.

- 1 MY God, my God, to thee I cry; Thee only would I know; Thy purifying blood apply, And wash me white as snow.
- 2 Touch me, and make the leper clean, Purge my iniquity; Unless thou wash my soul from sin, I have no part in thee.
- 3 But art thou not already mine?
 Answer, if mine thou art;
 Witness within, thou Love divine,
 And cheer my drooping heart.
- 4 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds, His wounds are opened wide; For me the blood of sprinkling plends, And speaks me justified.
- 5 O let me lose myself in thee, The depth of mercy prove, Thou vast, unfathomable sea Of unexhausted love!

278

C. M.

Backsliding from God lamented.

O WHY did I my Saviour leave, So soon unfaithful prove? How could I thy good Spirit grieve, And sin against thy love?

C. M.

PENITENCE AND TRUST.

C. M.

- ? I forced thee first to disappear, I turned thee first aside; Ah! Lord, if thou hadst still been here, Thy servant had not died.
- 3 But O, how soon thy wrath is o'er, And pardoning love takes place! Assist me, Saviour, to adore The riches of thy grace.
- 4 My humbled soul, when thou art near, In dust and ashes lies; How shall a sinful worm appear, Or meet thy purer eyes?
- 5 I loathe myself when God I see, And into nothing fall; Content if thou exalted be, And Christ be all in all,

279 Wanderings from God lamented.

- 1 INFINITE Power, eternal Lord, How sovereign is thy hand! All nature rose to obey thy word, And moves at thy command.
- 2 With steady course the shining sun Keeps his appointed way; And all the hours obedient run The circle of the day.
- 3 But, ah! how wide my spirit flies, And wanders from her God! My soul forgets the heavenly prize, And treads the downward road.
- 4 The raging fire and stormy sea Perform thy awful will; And every beast and every tree Thy great design fulfil.
- 5 Shall creatures of a meaner frame Pay all their dues to thee— Creatures that never knew thy name, That ne'er were loved like me?
- 6 Great God, create my soul anew, Conform my heart to thine! Melt down my will, and let it flow, And take the mould divine.
- 7 Then shall my feet no more depart, Nor my affections rove; Devotion shall be all my heart, And all my passions, love

280 Unfaithfulness acknowledged.

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light, to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is that soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and his word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed, How sweet their memory still! But now I find an aching void, The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest!
 - I hate the sins that made thee mourn, That drove thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb

281 Prayer for quickening grace.

- 1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound Of thy salvation, Lord; But still how weak my faith is found, And knowledge of thy word!
- 2 My gracious Saviour and my God, How little art thou known By all the judgments of thy rod, Or blessings of thy throne!
- 3 How cold and feeble is my love!
 How negligent my fear!
 How low my hope of joys above!
 How few affections there!
- 4 Great God, thy sovereign aid impart, To give thy word success! Write thy salvation on my heart, And make me learn thy grace.
- 5 Show my forgetful feet the way
 That leads to joys on high, [decay,
 Where knowledge grows without
 And love shall never die.

282 C. M.

- 1 FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,
 No other help I know;
 If thou withdraw thyself from me,
 Ah! whither shall I go?
- 2 What did thy only Son endure Before I drew my breath; What pain, what labour, to secure My soul from endless death!

C. M.

- 3 O Jesus, could I this believe, I now should feel thy power; Now all my wants thou wouldst relieve In this the accepted hour.
- 4 Author of faith, to thee I lift
 My weary, longing eyes;
 O let me now receive that gift!
 My soul without it dies.
- 5 Surely thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live! For here I will unwearied lie, Till thou thy Spirit give.
- 6 How would my fainting soul rejoice, Could I but see thy face! Now let me hear thy quickening voice, And taste thy pardoning grace.

283
A suffering and faithful Saviour.

- 1 MY sufferings all to thee are known, Tempted in every point like me; Regard my grief, regard thy own; Jesus, remember Calvary!
- 2 O call to mind thy earnest prayers,
 Thy agony, and sweat of blood,
 Thy strong and bitter cries and tears,
 Thy mortal groan, "My God! my
 God!"
- 3 For whom didst thou the cross endure?
 Who nailed thy body to the tree?
 Did not thy death my life procure?
 O let thy mercy answer me!
- 4 Have I not heard, have I not known, That thou, the everlasting Lord, Whom heaven and earth their Maker

Art always faithful to thy word?

5 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed, Or quench the smallest spark of grace, 7:21 through the soul thy power is spread,

Thy all-victorious righteousness.

6 The day of small and feeble things
I know thou never wilt despise;
I know, with healing in his wings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.

284
Light and healing implored.

WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be,
That I shall find my all in thee?

The fulness of thy promise prove, The seal of thine eternal love?

- 2 Thee, only thee, I fain would find, And cast the world and flesh behind; Thou, only thou, to me be given, Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.
 - 3 Whom man forsakes, thou wilt not leave,
 Ready the outcasts to receive;
 Though all my sinfulness I own,
 And all my faults to thee are known.

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- 4 Ah! wherefore did I ever doubt!
 Thou wilt in no wise cast me out,
 A helpless soul that comes to thee
 With only sin and misery.
- 5 Lord, I am sick,—my sickness cure; I want,—do thou enrich the poor; Under thy mighty hand I stoop,— O lift the abject sinner up!
- 6 Lord, I am blind,—be thou my sight:
 Lord, I am weak,—be thou my might:
 A helper of the helpless be,
 And let me find my all in thee.

285 L. M. "And hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace."

1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
S Though I have done thee such
despite,

Nor cast the sinner quite away, Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,

And still shook off my guilty fears, And vexed, and urged thee to depart, For many long rebellious years;

3 Though I have most unfaithful been Of all who e'er thy grace received, Ten thousand times thy goodness seen. Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;

4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare! In honour of my great High Priest, Nor in thy righteous anger swear To exclude me from thy people's rest.

5 Now, Lord, my weary soul release, Up-raise me with thy gracious hand; And guide into thy perfect peace, And bring me to the promised land.

286 L. M. Backsliding confessed and deplored.

1 CAVIOUR, I now with shame confess My thirst for creature happiness; By base desires I wronged thy love, And forced thy mercy to remove.

- 2 Yet would I not regard thy stroke; But when thou didst thy grace revoke, And when thou didst thy face conceal, Thy absence I refused to feel.
- 3 I knew not that the Lord was gone, In my own froward will went on, And lived to the desires of men; But thou hast all my wanderings seen.
- 4 Yet, O the riches of thy grace! Thou, who hast seen my evil ways, Wilt freely my backslidings heal, And pardon on my conscience seal.
- 5 Far off, yet at thy feet I lie,
 Till thou again thy blood apply;
 Till thou repeat my sins forgiven,
 As far from God as hell from heaven.
- 6 But for thy truth and mercy's sake, My comfort thou wilt give me back, And lead me on from grace to grace, In all the paths of righteousness;
- 7 Till, throughly saved, my new-born soul,
 And perfectly by faith made whole,
 Doth bright in thy full image rise,
 To share thy glory in the skies.

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- "The dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God."
- 1 MY God, if I may call thee mine, From heaven and thee removed so far,

Draw nigh, thy pitying ear incline, And cast not out my languid prayer.

- 2 Gently the weak thou lov'st to lead, Thou lov'st to prop the feeble knee: O break not then a bruisèd reed, Nor quench the smoking flax in me!
- 3 Buried in sin, thy voice I hear,
 And burst the barriers of my tomb;
 In all the marks of death appear,—
 Forth at thy call, though bound, I
 come.
- 4 Give me, O give me, fully, Lord,
 Thy resurroction's power to know;
 Free me indeed, repeat the word,
 And loose my bands, and let me go.
- 5 Fain would I go to thee, my God,
 Thy mercies and my wants to tell;
 To feel my pardon sealed in blood,
 Saviour, thy love I wait to feel.

- 6 Freed from the power of cancelled sin, When shall my soul triumphant prove?
 - Why breaks not out the fire within In flames of joy, and praise, and love?

288 4-8s & 2-6s.

The witness of pardon and adoption.

- 1 THOU great mysterious God unknown,
 Whose love hath gently led me on,
 Even from my infant days,
 Mine inmost soul expose to view,
 And tell me if I ever knew
 Thy justifying grace.
- 2 If I have only known thy fear, And followed, with a heart sincere, Thy drawings from above,— Now, now the further grace bestow, And let my sprinkled conscience know Thy sweet forgiving love.
- 3 Short of thy love I would not stop,
 A stranger to the Gospel hope,
 The sense of sin forgiven;
 I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
 Without the inward witness live,
 That antepast of heaven.
- 4 If now the witness were in me,
 Would he not testify of thee
 In Jesus reconciled?
 And should I not with faith draw nigh.
 And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,
 And know myself thy child?
- 5 Whate'er obstructs thy pardoning love,—
 - Or sin, or righteousness,—remove,
 Thy glory to display;
 Mine heart of unbelief convince,
 And now absolve me from my sin,
 And take them all away.
- 6 Father, in me reveal thy Son,
 And to my inmost soul make known
 How merciful thou art;
 The secret of thy love reveal,
 And by thine hallowing Spirit dwell
 For ever in my heart.

289

4-8s & 2-6s.

Prayer for saving faith.

A UTHOR of faith, to thee I cry, [die,
A To thee who wouldst not have me
But know the truth and live;
Open mine eyes to see thy face,
Work in my heart thy saving grace,
The life eternal give.

L. M.

- 2 Shut up in unbelief I groan, And blindly serve a God unknown, Till thou the veil remove; The gift unspeakable impart, And write thy name upon my heart, And manifest thy love.
- 3 I know the work is only thine,
 The gift of faith is all divine;
 But, if on thee we call,
 Thou wilt the benefit bestow,
 And give us hearts to feel and know
 That thou hast died for all.
- 4 Thou bidd'st us knock and enter in, Come unto thee, and rest from sin, The blessings seek and find; Thou bidd'st us ask thy grace, and have; [save Thou canst, thou wouldst, this moment Both me and all mankind.
- 5 Be it according to thy word;
 Now let me find my pardoning Lord,
 Let what I ask be given;
 The bar of unbelief remove,
 Open the door of faith and love,
 And take me into heaven,

4-8s & 2-6s.

Exodus xxxiv. 5, 6, 7.

- 1 THEE, Jesus, thee, the sinner's Friend,
 I follow on to apprehend,
 Renew the glorious strife;
 Divinely confident and bold, [hold,
 With faith's strong arm on thee lay
 Thee, my eternal life.
- 2 Give me the grace, the love I claim;
 Thy Spirit now demands thy Name,
 Thou know'st the Spirit's will;
 He helps my soul s infirmity,
 And strongly intercedes for me
 With groans unspeakable.
- 3 Prisoner of hope, to thee I turn, And, calmly confident, I mourn, And pray, and weep for thee; Tell me thy love, thy secret tell, Thy mystic Name in me reveal, Reveal thyself in me.
- 4 Descend, pass by me, and proclaim, O Lord of Hosts, thy glorious Name,— The Lord, the gracious Lord, Long-suffering, merciful, and kind, The God who always bears in mind His everlasting word,

- 5 Plenteous he is in truth and grace;
 He wills that all the fallen race
 Should turn, repent, and live;
 His pardoning grace for all is free;
 Transgression, sin, iniquity,
 He freely doth forgive.
- 6 Mercy he doth for thousands keep; He goes and seeks the one lost sheep, And brings his wanderer home; And every soul that sheep might be; Come then, my Lord, and gather me, My Jesus, quickly come.

291

4.8s & 2-6s.

2

3

5

" I will take away the stony heart."

- O JESUS, let me bless thy Name!
 All sin, alas! thou know'st I am,
 But thou all pity art;
 Turn into flesh my heart of stone;
 Such power belongs to thee alone;
 Turn into flesh my heart,
- 2 O let thy Spirit shed abroad The love, the perfect love of God, In this poor heart of mine! O might he now descend and rest, And dwell for ever in my breast, And make it all divine!
- 3 What shall I do my suit to gain?
 O Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
 I plead what thou hast done!
 Didst thou not die the death for me?
 Jesus, remember Calvary,
 And break my heart of stone.

292

4-8s & 2-6s.

A prayer for subduing love.

- 1 CTILL, Lord, I languish for thy grace;
 Neveal the beauties of thy face,
 The middle wall remove;
 Appear, and banish my complaint;
 Come, and supply my only want,
 Fill all my soul with love.
- 2 O conquer this rebellious will; Willing thou art, and ready still, Thy help is always nigh; The hardness from my heart remove, And give me, Lord, O give me love, Or at thy feet I die,
- 3 To thee I lift my mournful eye,
 Why am I thus?—O tell me why
 I cannot love my God!
 The hindrance must be all in me;
 It cannot in my Saviour be;
 Witness that streaming blood.

- 4 It cost thy blood my heart to win,
 To buy me from the power of sin,
 And make me love again;
 Come, then, my Lord, thy right assert,
 Take to thyself my ransomed heart;
 Nor bleed, nor die in vain.
- 4-8s & 2-6s.
 "They shall look upon me whom they have pierced."
- 1 O THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
 Help us to look on thee and mourn,
 On thee whom we have slain!
 Have pierced a thousand, thousand
 times,
 And by reiterated crimes
 Renewed thy mortal pain.
- 2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see The Man transfixed on Calvary; To know thee, who thou art, The One Eternal God and true; And let the sight affect, subdue, And break my stubborn heart.
- 3 Lover of souls, to rescue mine,
 Reveal the charity divine,
 That suffered in my stead;
 That made thy soul a sacrifice,
 And quenched in death those flaming
 eyes,
 And bowed that sacred head.
- 4 The veil of unbelief remove,
 And by thy manifested love,
 And by thy sprinkled blood,
 Destroy the love of still in the,
 And get thyself the victory,
 And bring the back to fool.
- 5 Now let thy dying love constrain My soul to love its God again, Its God to glorify; And, lo! I come thy cross to share, Echo thy sacrificial prayer, And with my Saviour die.
- **294** 4-8s & 2-6s.
- "Thou triest me every moment."

 1 BY secret influence from above,
 Me thou dost every moment prove
 And labour to convert;
 Ready to save, I feel thee nigh,
 And still I hear thy Spirit cry,

"My son, give me thy heart,"

2 Why do I not the call obey, Cast my besetting sin away, With every useless load?

- Why cannot I this moment give The heart thou waitest to receive, And love my loving God?
- 3 My loving God the hindrance show,
 Which nature dreads, alas! to know,
 And lingers to remove;
 Stronger than sin, thy grace exert,
 And seize, and change, and fill my heart
 With all the powers of love.
- 4 Then shall I answer thy design,
 No longer, Lord, my own, but thine;
 Till all thy will be done,
 Humbly I pass my trial here,
 And ripe in holiness appear
 With boldness at thy throne,
- 295
 Imploring a deeper sense of sin.
 6-8s.
- I L'ATHER of lights, from whom proceeds
 Whate'er thy every creature needs;
 Whose goodness providently nigh,
 Feeds the young ravens when they cry;
 To thee I look; my heart prepare;
 Suggest, and hearken to my prayer.
- 2 Since by thy light myself I see
 Naked, and poor, and void of thee,
 Thine eyes must all my thoughts
 survey,
 Preventing what my lips would say;
 Thou seest my wants, for help they
 call,
 And, ere I speak, thou know'st them
- If then know'st the baseness of my mind, Wayward, and impotent, and blind; Then know'st how unaubdued my will, Averse from good, and prone to ill; Thou know'st how wide my passions rove, [love. Nor checked by fear, nor charmed by
- 4 Fain would I know, as known by thee, And feel the indigence I see; Fain would I all my vileness own, And deep beneath the burden groan; Abhor the pride that lurks within, Detest and loathe myself and sin.
- 5 Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel; My total miser; reveal; Ah! give me, Lord, I still would say, A heart to mourn, a heart to pray; My business this, my only care, My life, my every breath be prayer.

6-8s. | **298**

6-8s.

3

 2

5

"Lord, show us the Father."

THOU, whom fain my soul would Whom I would gladly die to know, This veil of unbelief remove, And show me, -all thy goodness show:

Jesus, thyself in me reveal, Tell me thy name, thy nature tell.

2 Hast thou been with me, Lord, so long, Yet thee, my Lord, have I not known? I claim thee with a faltering tongue; I pray thee, in a feeble groan,

Tell me, O tell me, who thou art, And speak thy name into my heart!

3 If now thou talkest by the way With such an abject worm as me, Thy mystery of grace display; Open mine eyes that I may see, That I may understand thy word, And now cry out, "It is the Lord!"

297

6-8s.

"I will arise and go to my Father."

- I VES, from this instant now, I will To my offended Father cry; My base ingratitude I feel; Vilest of all thy children, I, Not worthy to be called thy son; Yet will I thee my Father own.
- 2 Guide of my life hast thou not been, And rescued me from passion's power? Ten thousand times preserved from sin, Nor let the greedy grave devour? And wilt thou now thy wrath retain, Nor ever love thy child again?
- 3 Ah! canst thou find it in thy heart To give me up, so long pursued? Ah! canst thou finally depart, And leave thy creature in his blood? Leave me, out of thy presence cast, To perish in my sins at last?
- 4 If thou hast willed me to return, If weeping at thy feet I fall, The prodigal thou wilt not spurn, But pity, and forgive me all, In answer to my Friend above, In honour of his bleeding love.

Sin hiding God's face.

1 THOU God unsearchable, unknown, ■ Who still conceal'st thyself from me. Hear an apostate spirit groan, Broke off, and banished far from thee, But conscious of my fall I mourn, And fain I would to thee return.

2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light, Of gospel hope, of humble fear, To guide me through the gulf of night, My poor desponding soul to cheer, Till thou my unbelief remove, And show me all thy glorious love.

3 A hidden God indeed thou art! Thy absence I this moment feel; Yet must I own it from my heart, Concealed, thou art a Saviour still; And though thy face I cannot see, I know thine eye is fixed on me.

4 My Saviour thou, not yet revealed, Yet will I thee my Saviour call; Adore thy hand, from sin withheld; Thy hand shall save me from my fal Now, Lord, throughout my darkness And show thyself for ever mine.

299

6-8s.

Salvation a miracle of love.

I AY to thy hand, O God of grace! O God, the work is worthy thee! See at thy feet of all the race The chief, the vilest sinner see; And let me all thy mercy prove, Thine utmost miracle of love.

2 Thee I shall then for ever praise, In spirit and in truth adore: While all I am declares thy grace, And, born of God, I sin no more; Thy pure and heavenly nature share, And fruit unto perfection bear.

300

C. M.

Psalm xlii.

- A S pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul dath pine; O when shall I behold thy face, Thou Majesty divine!

PENITENCE AND TRUST.

- 3 God of my strength, how long shall I. Like one forgotten, mourn? Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed To the oppressor's scorn.
- 4 I sigh to think of happier days.
 When thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
 When every heart was tuned to praise.
 And none more blest than I.
- 5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of him who is thy God,
 Thy Saviour, and thy King.

301

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C. M.

Hosea vi. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God With contrite hearts return;
 Our God is gracious, nor will leave
 The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth, And stills the stormy wave; His arm, though it be strong to smite, Is also strong to save.
- 3 Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know him and rejoice; His coming like the morn shall be, Like morning songs his voice.
- 4 As dew upon the the tender herb, Diffusing fragrance round; As showers that usher in the spring, And cheer the thirsty ground;
- 5 So shall his presence bless our souls, And shed a joyful light; That hallowed morn shall chase away The sorrows of the night.

302

C. M.

The form of godliness without the power.

- ONG have I seemed to serve thee,
 Lord,
 With unavailing pain;
 Fasted, and prayed, and read thy word,
 And heard it preached in vain.
- 2 Oft did I with the assembly join, And near thine altar drew; A form of godliness was mine, The power I never knew.
- 3 I rested in the outward law,
 Nor knew its deep design;
 The length and breadth I never saw,
 And height, of love divine.

- 4 To please thee thus, at length I see, Vainly I hoped and strove; For what are outward things to thee, Unless they spring from love?
- 5 I see the perfect law requires Truth in the inward parts, Our full consent, our whole desires, Our undivided hearts.
- 6 Where am I now, or what my hope?
 What can my weakness do?
 Jesus, to thee my soul looks up,
 'Tis thou must make it new.

303

C. M.

Salvation not by works.

- 1 STILL for thy loving-kindness, Lord, S I in thy temple wait;
 I look to find thee in thy word,
 Or at thy table meet.
- 2 Here, in thine own appointed ways, I wait to learn thy will Silent I stand before thy face, And hear thee say, "Be still!"
- 3 "Be still, and know that I am God!"
 "Tis all I live to know;
 To feel the virtue of thy blood,
 And spread its praise below.
- 4 I work, and own the labour vain, And thus from works I cease; I strive, and see my fruitless pain, Till God create my peace.
- 5 Fruitless, till thou thyself impart, Must all my efforts prove; They cannot change a sinful heart; They cannot purchase love.
- 6 I do the thing thy laws enjoin,
 And then the strife give o'er;
 To thee I then the whole resign;
 I trust in means no more.

304

C. M.

Prayer for true penitence.

- 1 O FOR that tenderness of heart Which bows before the Lord, Acknowledging how just thou art, And trembles at thy word!
- 2 O for those humble, contrite tears Which from repentance flow, That consciousness of guilt, which fears The long-suspended blow!

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

- 3 Saviour, to me in pity give
 The sensible distress,
 The pledge thou wilt at last receive,
 And bid me die in peace;
- 4 Wilt from the dreadful day remove, Before the evil come; My spirit hide with saints above, My body in the tomb.

305

L. M.

" Now is the day of salvation."

WHY should I till to-morrow stay

For what thou wouldst bestow
to-day?

What thou more willing art to give Than I to ask, or to receive?

- 2 This moment, Lord, thou ready art To break, and to bind up my heart; To pour the balm of Gilcad in, Forgive, and take away my sin.
- 3 This is the time; I surely may Salvation find on this glad day; And knowing thee my Saviour prove That thou art God, and God is love.
- 4 Give then the bliss for which I pray To-day, while it is called to-day, The nature pure, the life divine, And make thy gracious fulness mine

306

L. M.

Light, love, and life in Christ.

- JESUS, my Advocate above,
 Jeney My Friend before the throne of love
 If now for me prevails thy prayer,
 If now I find thee pleading there,
 If thou the secret wish convey,
 And sweetly prompt my heart to pray
 Hear, and my weak petitions join,
 Almighty Advocate, to thine.
- 2 Fain would I know my utmost ill, And groan my nature's weight to feel, To feel the clouds that round me roll, The night that hangs upon my soul, The darkness of my carnal mind, My will perverse, my passions blind, Scattered o'er all the earth abroad, Immeasurably far from God.
- 3 O Sovereign Love, to thee I cry, Give me thyself, or else I die! Save me from death, from hell set free; Death, hell, are but the want of thee.

Quickened by thy imparted flame, Saved, when possessed of thee, I am; My life, monly heaven thou art, O might I sel thee in my heart.

307

L. M.

5

"The eyes of your understanding being enlightened."

1 JESUS, whose glory's streaming rays, Though duteous to thy high command,

Not seraphs view with open face, But veiled before thy presence stand!

2 How shall weak eyes of flesh, weighed down

With sin, and dim with error's night, Dare to behold thy awful throne, Or view thy unapproached light?

- 3 Restore my sight; let thy free grace
 An entrance to the holiest give:
 Open mine eyes of faith; thy face
 So shall I see, yet seeing live,
- Thy golden sceptre from above [bow; Reach forth; lo! my whole heart I Say to my soul, "Thou art my love:
 My chosen 'midst ten thousand, thou."
- 5 O Jesus, full of grace, the sighs Of a sick heart with pity view! Hark! how my silence speaks and cries, "Merey, thou God of mercy, show!"
- 6 I know thou canst not but be good;
 How shouldst thou, Lord, thy grace
 restrain? [flowed,
 Thou, Lord, whose blood so freely
 To save me from all guilt and pain.

308

C. M.

God's presence our light.

- OD is in this and every place;
 But O how dark and void
 To me! 'tis one great wilderness,
 This earth without my God.
- 2 Empty of him who all things fills, Till he his light impart, Till he his glorious self reveals, The veil is on my heart.
- 3 O thou who seest and know'st my grief, Thyself unseen, unknown, Pity my helpless unbelief, And break my heart of stone!

- 4 Regard me with a gracious eye,
 The long-sought blessing give;
 And bid me, at the point to die,
 Behold thy face and live,
- 5 Now, Jesus, now, the Father's love Shed in my heart abroad; The middle wall of sin remove, And let me into God.

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С. М.

God manifest in Christ.

- WITH glorious clouds encompassed round,
 Whom angels dimly see,
 Will the Unsearchable be found,
 Or God appear to me?
- 2 Will he forsake his throne above, Himself to worms impart? Answer, thou man of grief and love, And speak it to my heart!
- 3 In manifested love explain
 Thy wonderful design;
 What meant the suffering Son of Man,
 The streaming blood divine?
- 4 Didst thou not in our flesh appear, And live and die below, That I may now perceive thee near, And my Redeemer know?
- 5 Come then, and to my soul reveal
 The heights and depths of grace,
 The wounds which all my sorrows heal,
 That dear disfigured face.
- 6 Before my eyes of faith confest, Stand forth a slaughtered Lamb; And wrap me in thy crimson vest, And tell me all thy name.
- 7 I view the Lamb in his own light, Whom angels dimly see, And gaze, transported at the sight, Through all eternity.

310

C. M.

The prisoner of hope.

I ET the redcemed give thanks and praise
To a forgiving God;
My feeble voice I cannot raise

Till washed in Jesus' blood:

2 Till, at thy coming from above, My mountain sins depart. And fear gives place to filial love, And peace o'erflows my heart.

- 3 Prisoner of hope, I still attend
 The appearing of my Lord,
 These gloomy doubts and fears to end,
 And speak my soul restored:
- 4 Restored by reconciling grace, With present pardon blest, And fitted by true holiness For my eternal rest.
- 5 The peace which man can ne'er conceive, The love and joy unknown, Now, Father, to thy servant give,

And claim me for thine own.

All things possible to God.

THAT thou wouldst the heavens rend,

C. M.

C. M.

In majesty come down; Stretch out thine arm omnipotent, And seize me for thine own!

2 Descend, and let thy lightning burn The stubble of thy foe; Thine arm reveal, my sins o'erturn, And make the mountains flow.

3 Thou my impetuous spirit guide,
And curb my headstrong will;
Thou only canst drive back the tide,
And bid the sun stand still.

4 What though I cannot break my cl.ain, Or e'er throw off my load, The things impossible to men Are possible to God.

5 Is there a thing too hard for thee, Almighty Lord of all, Whose threatening looks dry up the sea, And make the mountains fall?

6 Who, who shall in thy presence stand, And match Omnipotence? Ungrasp the hold of thy right hand, Or plack the sinner thence?

7 Sworn to destroy, let earth assail; Nearer to save thou art; Stronger than all the powers of hell, And greater than my heart.

312

Prayer for revealing grace.

THOU hidden God, for whom I groan, Till thou thyself declare, God inaccessible, unknown, Regard a sinner's prayer!

2 An unregenerate child of man, To thee for faith I call; Pity thy fallen creature's pain, And raise me from my fall.

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

8s.

8 Thou wilt in me reveal thy name, Thou wilt thy light afford; Bound and oppressed, yet thine I am, The prisoner of the Lord.

4 Now, Lord, if thou art power, descend,
The mountain sin remove;
My unbelief and troubles end,
If thou art Truth and Love.

5 Show me the blood that bought my peace,

The covenant blood apply,

The covenant blood apply,
And all my griefs at once shall cease,
And all my sins shall die.

313

Restoration through the Spirit.

1 COME, holy, celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful breast,
My burden of guilt to remove,
And bring me assurance and rest.
Thou only hast power to relieve
A sinner were whether with his load,
The sense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

2 Thy call if I ever have known,
And sighed from myself to get free,
And groaned the unspeakable groan,
And longed to be happy in thee;
Fulfil the imperfect desire,
Thy peace to my conscience reveal,
The sense of thy favour inspire,
And give me my pardon to feel.

3 Most merciful Spirit of grace,
Relieve me again, and restore;
My spirit in holiness raise,
To fall and to suffer no more.
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witness of mercy divine,
And make me thy permanent home,
And seal me eternally thine,

314

Prayer for restoration from backsliding.

HOW shall a lost sinner in pain Recover his forfeited peace? When brought into bondage again, What hope of a second release? Will mercy itself be so kind To spare such a rebel as me? And O can I possibly find Such plenteous redemption in thee?

2 O Jesus, in pity draw near, Come quickly to help a lost soul; To comfort a mourner appear, And make a poor Lazarus whole? The balm of thy meroy apply;
Thou seest the sore anguish I feel;
Save, Lord, or I perish, I die!
O save, or I sink into hell!

3 I sink, if thou longer delay
Thy pardoning mercy to show;
Come quickly, and kindly display
The power of thy passion below.
The help of thy Spirit restore,
And show me the life-giving blood,
And pardon a sinner once more,
And bring me again unto God.

315 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

3

Bu

1 AMB of God, for sinners slain,
1 To thee I feebly pray;
1 teal me of my grief and pain,
20 take my sins away!
From this bondage, Lord, release;
No longer let me be opprest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace.
And take me to thy breast.

2 Wilt thou cast a sinner out, Who humbly comes to thee? No, my God, I cannot doubt, Thy mercy is for me; Let me then obtain the grace, And be of paradise possest: Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast!

3 Worldly good I do not want,
Be that to others given;
Only for thy love I pant,
My all in earth and heaven;
This the crown I fain would seize,
The good wherewith I would be blest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast!

4 This delight 1 fain would prove, And then resign my breath; Join the happy few whose love Was mightier than death. Let it not my Lord displease, That I would die to be thy guest: Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast!

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.
"Go in peace, and sin no more."

JESUS, Friend of sinners, hear, Yet once again I pray: From my debt of sin set clear, For I have nought to pay;

8s.

- Speak, O speak, the kind release, A poor backsliding soul restore; Love me freely, seal my peace, And bid me sin no more.
- 2 For my selfishness and pride,
 Thou hast withdrawn thy grace;
 Left me long to wander wide,
 An outcast from thy face;
 But I now my sins confess,
 And mercy, mercy, I implore;
 Love me freely, seal my peace,
 And bid me sin no more.
- 3 Though my sins as mountains rise,
 And swell and reach to heaven,
 Mercy is above the skies,
 I may be still forgiven;
 Infinite my sins' increase,
 But greater is thy mercy's store;
 Love me freely, seal my peace,
 And bid me san no more.

.6.

- 4 Sin's deceitfulners hath spread
 A hardness o'er my heart;
 But if thou thy Spirit shed,
 The hardness shall depart;
 Shed thy love, thy tenderness,
 And let me feel thy softening power;
 Love me freely, seal my pieace,
 And bid me sin no more.
- 5 For this only thing I play,
 And this will I require,
 Take the power of sin away,
 Fill me with pure desire;
 Perfect me in holiness,
 Thine image to my soul restore;
 Love me freely, seal my peace,
 And bid me sin no more.
- 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. Christ's death the sinner's plea.

1 LET the world their virtue boast,
Their works of righteousness,
I, a wretch undone and lost,
Am freely saved by grace;

Other title I disclaim;
This, only this, is all my plea:
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me,

2 I, like Gideon's fleece, am found
Unwatered still, and dry,
While the dew on all around
Falls plenteous from the sky;
Yet my Lord I cannot blame,
The Saviour's grace for all is free:
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

- 3 Surely he will lift me up,
 For I of him have need;
 I can not give up my hope,
 Though I am cold and dead;
 To bring fire on earth he came;
 O that it now might kindled be!
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.
- 4 Jesus, thou for me hast died,
 And thou in me wilt live;
 I shall feel thy death applied,
 I shall thy life receive;
 Yet, when melted in the flame
 Of love, this shall be all my plea:
 I the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.

318

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

The joy of forgiveness.

- I LORD, and is thine anger gone?
 After all that I have done,
 Dost thou no longer chide?
 Infinite thy mercies are;
 Beneath the weight I cannot move;
 O'tis more than I can bear,
 The sense of pardoning love!
- 2 Let it still my heart constrain,
 And all my passions sway;
 Keep me, lest I turn again
 Out of the narrow way;
 Force my violence to be still,
 And captivate my every thought;
 Charm, and melt, and change my will,
 And bring me down to nought.
- 3 See my utter helplessness,
 And leave me not alone;
 O preserve in perfect peace,
 And seal me for thine own!
 More and more thyself reveal,
 Thy presence let me always find;
 Comfort, and confirm, and heal
 My feeble, sin-sick mind.
- 4 As the apple of an eye
 Thy weakest servant keep;
 Help me at thy feet to lie,
 And there for ever weep;
 Tears of joy mine eyes o'erflow,
 That I have any hope of heaven;
 Much of love I ought to know,
 For I have much forgiven.

The Woman of Canaan.

I ORD, regard my carnest cry, A potsherd of the earth; A poor guilty worm am I, A Canaanite by birth; Save me from this tyranny, From all the power of Satan save; Mercy, mercy upon me, Thou Son of David, have!

2 Nothing am I in thy sight, Nothing have I to plead; Unto dogs it is not right To cast the children's bread; Yet the dogs the crumbs may cat, That from the master's table fall; Let the fragments be my meat; Thy grace is free for all.

3 Give me, Lord, the victory, My heart's desire fulfil; Let it now be done to me According to my will! Give me living bread to eat, And say, in answer to my call, "Canaanite, thy faith is great; My grace is free for all!"

4 If thy grace for all is free, Thy call now let me hear; Show this token upon me, And bring salvation near; Now the gracious word repeat, The word of healing to my soul: "Canaanite, thy faith is great; Thy faith hath made thee whole!"

320

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

"The Lord turned and looked upon Peter."

1 TESUS, let thy pitying eye Call back a wandering sheep; False to thee, like Peter, I Would fain, like Peter, weep; Let me be by grace restored, On me be all long-suffering shown; Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart, · Give me, through thy dying love, The humble, contrite heart; Speak the reconciling word, And let thy mercy melt me down; Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. 3 For thine own compassion's sake, The gracious wonder show; Cast my sins behind thy back, And wash me white as snow; Speak my paradise restored, Redeem me by thy grace alone; Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

> 4 Look, as when thy languid eye Was closed, that we might live; "Father," at the point to die My Saviour gasped, "forgive!" Surely, with that dying word, [done !" He turns, and looks, and cries, "Tis O my bleeding, loving Lord, Thou break'st my heart of stone!

321

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

Healing and purity in Christ.

WRETCHED, helpless, and distrest, Ah! whither shall I fly? Ever seeking after rest, I cannot find it nigh; Naked, sick, and poor, and blind, Fast bound in sin and misery, Friend of sinners, let me find My help, my all, in thee!

2 I am sinful and unclean, Thy purity I want; My whole head is sick with sin, And my whole heart is faint; Full of putrefying sores, Of bruises, and of wounds, my soul Looks to Jesus, help imploves, And gasps to be made whole.

3 In the wilderness I stray, My foolish heart is blind; Nothing do I know; the way Of peace I cannot find; Jesus, Lord, restore my sight, And take, O take, the veil away! Turn my darkness into light, My midnight into day.

4 Jesus, full of truth and grace, In thee is all I want; Be the wanderer's resting-place, A cordial to the faint; Make me rich, for I am poor: In thee may I my Eden find; To the dying health restore, And eye-sight to the blind,

6-8s.

5 Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me my glorious dress,
Endue my soul with thee;
Let thine image be restored,
Thy name and nature let me prove,
With thy fulness, fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

322

Repentance, faith, and pardon sought.

¹ O 'TIS enough, my God, my God! Here let me give my wanderings o'er;

No longer trample on thy blood,
And grieve thy gentleness no more
No more thy lingering anger move,
Or sin against thy light and love.

- 2 O Lord, if mercy is with thee,
 Now let it all on me be shown;
 On me, the chief of sinners, me,
 Who humbly for thy mercy groan;
 Me to thy Father's grace restore,
 Nor let me ever grieve thee more!
- 3 Fountain of unexhausted love,
 Of infinite compassions, hear!
 My Saviour and my Prince above,
 Once more in my behalf appear;
 Repentance, faith, and pardon give;
 O let me turn again and live!

323

6.

6 \sim s.

Prayer for salvation by grace.

- 1 O GOD, if thou art love indeed,
 Let it once more be proved in me,
 That I thy mercy's praise may spread,
 For every child of Adam free;
 O let me now the gift embrace!
 O let me now be saved by grace!
- 2 If all long-suffering thou hast shown On me, that others may believe, Now make thy loving-kindness known; Now the all-conquering Spirit give, Spirit of victory and power, That I may never grieve thee more.
- 3 Grant my importunate request;
 It is not my desire, but thine; [blest, Since thou wouldst have the sinner Now let me in thine image shine; Nor ever from thy footsteps move, But more than conquer through thy love.

4 Be it according to thy will;
Set my imprisoned spirit free;
The counsel of thy grace fulfil;
Into thy glorious liberty
My spirit, soul, and flesh restore,
And I shall never grieve thee more.

324

6-88.

The wanderer returning to Christ,

- 1 JESUS, thou know'st my sinfulness, My faults are not concealed from thee;
 - A sinner in my last distress, [flee, To thy dear wounds I fain would And never, never thence depart, Close sheltered in thy loving heart.
- 2 How shall I find the living way, Lost, and confused, and dark, and blind?

Ah! Lord, my soul is gone astray;
Ah! Shepherd, seek my soul, and find,
And in thine arms of mercy take,
And bring the weary wanderer back.

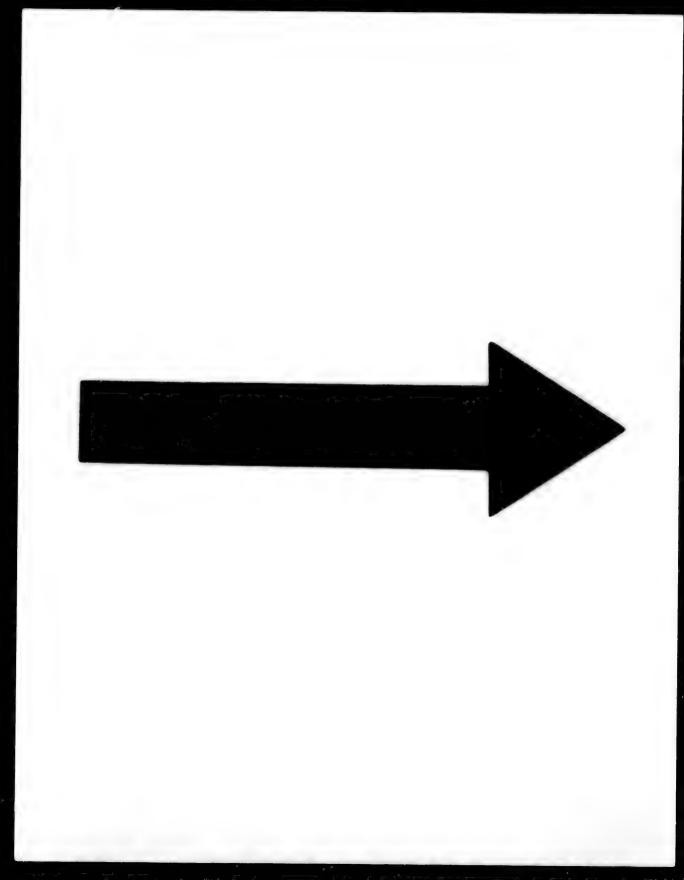
- 3 Weary and sick of sin I am; I hate it, Lord, and yet I love; When wilt thou rid me of my shame? When wilt thou all my load remove? Destroy the fiend that lurks within, And speak the word of power, "Be clean!"
- 4 Sin only let me not commit,
 Sin never can advance thy praise;
 And, lo! I lay me at thy feet,
 And wait Lawearied all my days,
 Till my appointed time shall come,
 And thou shalt call thine exile home.

325

6-8s.

Pleading with Christ for salvation.

- 1 REGARDLESS now of things below,
 Desus, to thee my heart aspires,
 Determined thee alone to know,
 Author and end of my desires;
 Fill me with righteousness divine;
 To end, as to begin, is thine.
- 2 Ah! show me, Lord, my depth of sin;
 Ah! Lord, thy depth of mercy show;
 End, Jesus, end this war within:
 No rest my spirit e'er shall know,
 Till thou thy quickening influence give;
 Breathe, Lord, and these dry bones
 shall live,



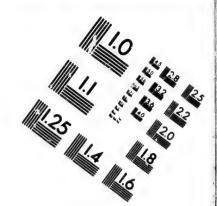
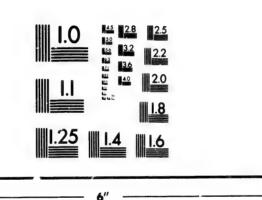


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3 There, still before the throne thou art, 4 To thee my last distress I bring, The Lamb ere earth's foundation slain:

Take thou, O take this guilty heart! Thy blood will wash out every stain; 5 I deprecate that death alone, No cross, no sufferings I decline; Only let all my heart be thine.

6,6,7,7,7,7

"Out of the depths have I cried unto thee." UT of the deep I cry, Just at the point to die; Hastening to eternal pain, Jesus, Lord, I cry to thee; Help a feeble child of man,

Show forth all thy power in me. On thee I ever call, Saviour and Friend of all: Well thou know'st my desperate case; Thou my curse and sin remove, Save me by thy richest grace, Save me by thy pardoning love.

I will not let thee go, Till I thy mercy know; Let me hear the welcome sound; Speak, if still thou canst forgive; Speak, and let the lost be found; Speak, and let the dying live.

Thy love is all my plea, Thy passion speaks for me; By thy pangs and bloody sweat, By thy depth of grief unknown, Save me, fainting at thy feet, Save, O save, thy ransomed one!

What hast thou done for me! O think on Calvary; By thy mortal groans and sighs, By thy precious death, I pray, Hear my dying spirit's cries, Take, O take, my sins away!

327 The fear of Divine wrath.

1 THOU Man of griefs, remember me, Who never canst thyself forget,— Thy last mysterious agony, sweat! Thy fainting pangs, and bloody

2 Father, if I may call thee so, Regard my fearful heart's desire; Remove this load of guilty woe, Nor let me in my sins expire.

3 I tremble lest the wrath divine, Which bruises now my sinful soul, Should bruise this wretched soul of mine Long as eternal ages roll.

The heightened fear of death I find: The tyrant, brandishing his sting, Appears, and hell is close behind.

That endless banishment from thee: O save, and give me to thy Son, [me! Who trembled, wept, and bled for

328

L. M.

5

Christ the soul's Physician.

THOU, whom once they flocked to Thy words to hear, thy power to Suffer the sinners to draw near, And graciously receive us still.

2 They that be whole, thyself hast said, No need of a physician have; But I am sick, and want thine aid, And want thine utmost power to

3 Thy power, and truth, and love divine, The same from age to age endure; A word, a gracious word of thine, The most inveterate plague can cure.

4 Helpless howe'er my spirit lies, [pool, And long hath languished at the A word of thine shall make me rise, And speak me in a moment whole.

5 Make this the acceptable hour; Come, O my soul's Physician, thou, Display thy sanctifying power, And show me thy salvation now!

329

L. M.

L. M.

Jesus an unchangeable Saviour.

1 TESUS, thy far-extended fame My drooping soul exults to hear; Thy name, thy all-restoring name, Is music in a sinner's ear.

2 Sinners of old thou didst receive With comfortable words and kind, Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve, Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.

3 And art thou not the Saviour still, In every place and age the same? Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill, Or lost the virtue of thy name?

4 Faith in thy changeless name I have: The good, the kind Physician, thou Art able now our souls to save, Art willing to restore them now.

5 All my disease, my every sin, To thee, O Jesus, I confess; In pardon, Lord, my cure begin, And perfect it in holiness.

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6 That token of thine utmost good Now, Saviour, now on me bestow; And purge my conscience with thy blood, And wash my nature white as snow.

L. M. **330** Prayer of a sin-sick soul.

- OD, to whom, in flesh revealed, The helpless all for succour came, The sick to be relieved and healed, And found salvation in thy name,—
- 2 Thou seest me helpless and distrest, Feeble, and faint, and blind, and Weary, I come to thee for rest, And sick of sin, implore a cure.
- 3 A touch, a word, a look from thee, Can turn my heart and make it clean; Purge the foul, inbred leprosy, And save me from my bosom sin.
- 4 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe Thou canst the saving grace impart; Thou canst this instant now forgive, And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 5 Be it according to thy word, Accomplish now thy work in me; And let my soul, to health restored, Devote its little all to thee.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. 331 The Pool of Bethesda.

- JESUS, take my sins away, And make me know thy name; Thon art now, as yesterday And evermore, the same. Thou my true Bethesda be; I know within thine arms is room; All the world may unto thee, Their House of Mercy, come.
- ? Mercy then there is for me, Away my doubts and fears! Plagued with an infirmity For many tedious years. Jesus, cast a pitying eye! Thou long hast known my desperate case; This only shall be all my plea, Poor and helpless here I lie, And wait the healing grace.

3 Long hath thy good Spirit strove With my distempered soul, But I still refused thy love, And would not be made whole: Hardly now at last I yield, I yield with all my sins to part; Let my soul be fully healed, And throughly cleansed my heart.

332 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. Pleading the blood of the Lamb.

- OD of my salvation, hear, And help me to believe; Simply do I now draw near, Thy blessing to receive: Full of sin, alas! I am, But to thy wounds for refuge flee: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
- 2 Standing now as newly slain, To thee I lift mine eye; Balm of all my grief and pain, Thy grace is always nigh; Now, as yesterday, the same Thou art, and wilt forever be: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
- 3 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay, Nor can thy grace procure; Empty send me not away, For I, thou know'st, am poor; Dust and ashes is my name, My all is sin and misery: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
- 4 No good word, or work, or thought, Bring I to gain thy grace; Pardon I accept unbought, Thy proffer I embrace; Coming, as at first I came, To take, and not bestow on thee: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
- 5 Saviour, from thy wounded side I never will depart; Here will I my spirit hide When I am pure in heart; Till my place above I claim, Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me,

Chastisement leading to repentance.

- 1 TATHER, if thou must reprove For all that I have done Not in anger, but in love Chastise thine humbled son: Use the rod, and not the sword, Correct with kind severity; Bring me not to nothing, Lord, But bring me home to thee.
- 2 True and faithful as thou art, To all thy Church and me, Give a new, believing heart, That knows and cleaves to thee. Freely our backslidings heal, And, by thy precious blood restored, Grant that every soul may feel, "Thou art my pardoning Lord!"
- 3 Might we now with pure desire Thine only love request; Now, with willing heart entire, Return to Christ our rest. When we our whole hearts resign, O Jesus, to be filled with thee, "Thou art ours, and we are thine, Through all cternity.

334 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. "Keep me, O Lord."

- 1 CON of God, if thy free grace Again hath raised me up, Called me still to seek thy face, And given me back my hope; Still thy timely help afford, And all thy loving-kindness show: Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord, And never let me go!
- 2 By me, O my Saviour, stand, In sore temptation's hour; Save me with thine outstretched hand, And show forth all thy power; O be mindful of thy word, Thy all-sufficient grace bestow: Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord, And never let me go!
- 3 Give me, Lord, a holy fear, And fix it in my heart, That I may from evil near With timely care depart; Sin be more than hell abhorred; Till thou destroy the tyrant foe, Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord, And never let me go!

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. | 4 Never let me leave thy breast. From thee, my Saviour, stray; Thou art my support and rest, My true and living way; My exceeding great reward, In heaven above, and earth below: Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord, And never let me go!

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6 335 The Good Samaritan.

- THOU good Samaritan, In thee is all my hope! Only thou canst succour man, And raise the fallen up; Hearken to my dying cry; My wounds compassionately see; Me, a sinner, pass not by, Who gasps for help from thee.
- 2 Saviour of my soul, draw nigh, In mercy haste to me; At the point of death I lie, And cannot come to thee; Now thy kind relief afford, The wine and oil of grace pour in; Good Physician, speak the word, And heal my soul of sin.
- 3 Pity to my dying cries Hath drawn thee from above; Hovering over me, with eyes Of tenderness and love, Now, ev'n now, I see thy face; The balm of Gilead I receive; Thou hast saved me by thy grace, And bade the sinner live.
- 4 Perfect, then, the work begun, And make the sinner whole; All thy will on me be done, My body, spirit, soul; Still preserve me safe from harms, And kindly for thy patient care; Take me, Jesus, to thine arms, And keep me ever there.

336 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. Pardon for sins against light and love.

1 | WILL hearken what the Lord Will say concerning me; Hast thou not a gracious word For one who waits on thee? Speak it to my soul, that I May in thee have peace and power, Never from my Saviour fly, And never grieve thee more.

- 2 How have I thy Spirit grieved
 Since first with me he strove,
 Obstinately disbelieved,
 And trampled on thy love.
 I have sinned against the light;
 I have broke from thy embrace;
 No, I would not, when I might,
 Be freely saved by grace.
- 3 After all that I have done
 To drive thee from my heart,
 Still thou wilt not leave thine own,
 Thou wilt not yet depart;
 Wilt not give the sinner o'er;
 Ready art thou now to save;
 Bidd'st me come, as heretofore,
 That I thy life may have.
- 4 O thou meek and gentle Lamb,
 Fury is not in thee!
 Thou continuest still the same,
 And still thy grave is free;
 Still thine arms are open wide,
 Wretched sinners to receive;
 Thou hast once for sinners died,
 That all may turn and live.
- 5 Lo! I take thee at thy word;
 My foolishness I mourn,
 Unto thee, my loving Lord,
 However late, I turn;
 Yes, I yield, I yield at last,
 Listen to thy speaking blood;
 Me, with all my sins, I cast
 On my atoning God!

SECTION VI.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

1.—BELIEVERS REJOICING.

337

S. M.

"Come before his presence with singing."

OME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.
Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad,

- The God that rules on high,
 That all the earth surveys,
 That rides upon the stormy sky,
 And calms the roaring seas;
 This awful God is ours,
 Our Father and our Love;
 He will send down his heavenly powers
 To carry us above.
- There we shall see his face,
 And never, never sin;
 There, from the rivers of his grace.
 Drink endless pleasures in;
 Yea, and before we rise
 To that immortal state,
 The thoughts of such amazing bliss
 Should constant joys create.
- The men of grace have found Glory begun below
 Celestial fruit on earthly ground
 From faith and hope may grow.
 Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry; [ground,
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high.

338 s. m.

- 1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the car;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way To save rebellious man; And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my roving feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I meet,
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves our praise.

The assurance of forgiveness. 8. M.

How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?
What we have felt and seen,
With confidence we tell,
And publish to the sons of men
The signs infallible,

We who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
We all his unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied;
Exults our rising soul,

Disburdened of her load, And swells unutterably full Of glory and of God.

- His love, surpassing far
 The love of all beneath,
 We find within our hearts, and dare
 The pointless darts of death.
 Stronger than death and hell,
 The mystic power we prove;
 And, conquerors of the world, we dwell
 In heaven, who dwell in love.
- 4 We by his Spirit prove
 And know the things of God,
 The things which freely of his love
 He hath on us bestowed;
 His glory our design,
 We live our God to please;
 And rise, with filial fear divine,
 To perfect holiness.

340

L. M.

The ways of \isdom.

- 1 HAPPY the man who finds the grace,
 The blessing of God's chosen race,
 The wisdom coming from above,
 The faith that sweetly works by love.
- 2 Happy beyond description he Who knows the Saviour died for me, The gift unspeakable obtains, And heavenly understanding gains.
- 3 Wisdom divine! who tells the price Of wisdom's costly merchandise? Wisdom to silver we prefer, And gold is dross compared to her.
- 4 Hcr hands are filled with length of days,
 True riches, and immortal praise,
 Riches of Christ on all bestowed,
 And honour that descends from God.
- 5 To purest joys she all invites, Chaste, holy, spiritual delights; Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her flowery paths are peace.
- 6 Happy the man who wisdom gains; Thrice happy, who his guest retains; He owns, and shall forever own, [one. Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven, are

341

The Reatitudes.

1 BLEST are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty;
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

2 Blest are the men of broken heart, Who mourn for sin with inward smart; The blood of Christ divinely flows, A healing balm for all their woes.

3 Blest are the souls that long for grace, Hunger and thirst for righteousness; They shall be well supplied and fed, With living streams, and living bread.

4 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean
From the defiling power of sin;
With endless pleasure they shall see
The God of spotless purity.

5 Blest are the sufferers, who partake Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake; Their souls shall triumph in the Lord; Glory and joy are their reward.

6 These are the men, the holy race, Who seek the God of Jacob's face; These shall enjoy that blissful sight, And dwell in everlasting light.

342

L. M.

L. M.

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3

2

Primitive Christianity.

1 HAPPY the souls that first believed, To Jesus and each other cleaved, Joined by the unction from above, In mystic fellowship of love.

2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb, They lived, and spake, and thought the same;

They joyfully conspired to raise Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.

- 3 With grace abundantly endued, A pure, believing multitude, They all were of one heart and soul, And only love inspired the whole.
- 4 O what an age of golden days!
 O what a choice, peculiar race!
 Washed in the Lamb's all-cleansing
 blood,

Anointed kings and priests to God!

5 The gates of hell cannot prevail; The Church on earth can never fail: We, too, may power and grace receive, Thy faithful witnesses to live, 6 Join every soul that looks to thee, In bonds of perfect charity; The fulness of thy love impart, To make and keep us one in heart.

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343 L. M. "He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord,"

1 LET not the wise his wisdom boast,
The mighty glory in his might,
The rich in flattering riches trust,
Which take their everlasting flight.

2 The rush of numerous years bears down The most gigantic strength of man; And where is all his wisdom gone, When dust he turns to dust again?

3 One only gift can justify [God;
The boasting soul that knows his
When Jesus doth his blood apply,
I glory in his sprinkled blood.

4 The Lord my Righteousness I praise; I triumph in the love divine, [grace, The wisdom, wealth, and strength of In Christ to endless ages mine.

344 "The greatest of these is Charity."

1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast;
Love is the brightest of the train,
And perfects all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alone, is all in vain,
And all in vain our fear;
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet In swift obedience move; The devils know, and tremble too, But Satan cannot love.

4 This is the grace that lives and sings, When faith and hope shall cease; 'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings In the sweet realms of bliss.

5 Before we quite forsake our clay, Or leave this dark abode, The wings of love bear us away To see our gracious God.

345
Unity and happiness of the Church.

APPY the souls to Jesus joined, And saved by grace alone; Walking in all his ways, they find Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in thy love,' Their mighty joys we know; They sing the Lamb in hymns above, And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne;
We in the kingdom of thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads,
From thence our spirits rise;
And he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies.

346

Rev. iii. 20.

C. M.

C. M.

COME, let us, who in Christ believe,
 Our common Saviour praise,
 To him with joyful voices give
 The glory of his grace.

2 He now stands knocking at the door Of every sinner's heart; The worst need keep him out no more, Or force him to depart.

3 Through grace we hearken to thy . sice, Yield to be saved from sin; In sure and certain hope rejoice, That thou wilt enter in.

4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest, Nor ever hence remove; But sup with us, and let the feast Be everlasting love.

347 The joyful sound of salvation.

1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise, and power, Be unto the Lamb forever; Jesus Christ is our Redeemer, Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honour, praise, and power, &c.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb, To thee the praise belongs! Salvation shall inspire our hearts, And dwell upon our tongues. Glory, honour, praise, and power, &c.

G

C. M.

"The joy of thy salvation."

- WHAT shall I do my Saviour to praise. grace, So faithful and true, so plenteous in So strong to deliver, so good to redeem, The weakest believer that hangs upon
- 2 How happy the man whose heart is set

The people that can be joyful in thee! Their joy is to walk in the light of thy grace. And still they are talking of Jesus's

3 For thou art their boast, their glory and power;

And I also trust to see the glad hour, My soul's new creation, a life from the Thead. The day of salvation, that lifts up my

4 For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defence; I trust in his word, none plucks me from thence [will do, Since I have found favour, he all things My King and my Saviour shall make me anew.

5 Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of thine Thy secret to me shall soon be made For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive. believe. And share in the gladness of all that

349

10,10,11,11.

Thanksgiving for Divine goodness.

1 A HEAVENLY King, look down from above!

Assist us to sing thy mercy and love; So sweetly o'erflowing, so plenteous the store. [more.

Thou still art bestowing, and giving us

2 O God of our life, we hallow thy Name! Our business and strife is thee to proclaim;

- Accept our thanksgiving for creating The living, the living shall show forth thy praise.

3 Our Father and Lord, almighty art thou; Preserved by thy word, we worship thee now;

The bountiful Donor of all we enjoy, Our tongues to thine honour, and lives we employ.

10,10,11,11. | 4 But Oh! above all, thy kindness we praise, [the lost race: From sin and from thrall which saves Thy Son thou hast given the world to

> redeem. fin him. And bring us to heaven, whose trust is

5 Wherefore of thy love we sing and re-

With angels above we lift up our voice; Thy love each believer shall gladly adore. For ever and ever, when time is no more.

350

10,10,11,11.

The teaching of Christ.

1 I ET all men rejoice, by Jesus restored! We lift up our voice, and call him our Lord: fthrall: His joy is to bless us, and free us from From all that oppress us, he rescues us

2 Him Prophet, and King, and Priest we proclaim:

We triumph and sing of Jesus's Name: Poor sinners he teaches to show forth his praise,

And tell of the riches of Jesus's grace.

3 No matter how dull the scholar whom he Takes into his school, and gives him to

A wonderful fashion of teaching he hath. [through faith. And wise to salvation he makes us

4 The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not stray,

His method so plain, so easy the way: The simplest believer his promise may prove.

And drink of the river of Jesus's love.

5 Poor outcasts of men, whose souls were despised,

And left with disdain, by Jesus are prized; [known,

His gracious creation in us he makes And brings us salvation, and calls us his own.

351

11,12,11,12.

"Joy unspeakable and full of glory,"

1 MY God, I am thine! what a comfort divine, What a blessing to know that my Jesus In the heavenly Lamb thrice happy I [sound of his Name. And my heart it doth dance at the

BELIEVERS REJOICING.

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2 True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound; [dise found.
And whoever hath found it, hath paraMy Jesus to know, and feel his blood flow.

'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

3 Yet onward I haste to the heavenly

feast; [the taste.
That, that is the fulness, but this is
And this I shall prove, till with joy I
remove [love.
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's

352 6,6,9,6,6,9. "In whom believing ye rejoice."

1 O HOW happy are they,
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above!
Tongue can never express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 This sweet comfort was mine, When the favour divine
I received through the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart first believed,
What a joy I received,
What a heaven in Jesus's name!

3 'Twas a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,

And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song;
O that all his salvation might see!
"He hath loved me," I cried,
"He hath suffered and died,
To redeem such a rebel as me."

O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possest,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fulness of God.

353 6,6,9,6,6,9.

The joy of faith an earnest of heaven.

1 O HOW happy are we,
Who in Jesus agree
To expect his return from above!
We sit under our Vine,
And delightfully join
In the praise of his excellent love.

O how pleasant and sweet,
In his name when we meet,
Is his fruit to our spiritual taste!
We are banqueting here
On angelical cheer,
And the joys that eternally last.

3 All invited by him,
We now drink of the stream
Ever flowing in bliss from the throne;
Who in Jesus believe,
We the Spirit receive
That proceeds from the Father and Son.

4 The unspeakable grace
He obtained for our race,
And the spirit of faith he imparts;
Even here we conceive
How in heaven they live,
By the kingdom of God in our hearts.

We remember the word
Of our crucified Lord,
When he went to prepare us a place;
"I will come in that day,
And transport you away,
And admit to a sight of my face."

6 With most earnest desire
After thee we aspire,
And long thy appearing to see;
Till our souls thou receive
In thy presence to live,
And be perfectly happy in thee.

Come, O Lord, from the skies,
 And command us to rise,
 To the mansions of glory above;
 With our Head to ascend
 And eternity spend
 In a rapture of heavenly love.

354 Birthday Hymn. 6,6,9,6,6,9.

COME away to the skies,
My beloved, arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born,
On this festival day,
Come exulting away,
And with singing to Sion return.

2 We have laid up our love
And our treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below;
The redeemed of the Lord,
We remember his word,
And with singing to Paradise go.

- 3 For thy glory we are,
 All created to share
 Both the nature and kingdom divine;
 But created again,
 That our souls may remain
 In time and eternity thine.
- With thanks we approve
 The design of thy love,
 Which has joined us in Jesus's name;
 So united in heart,
 That we never can part,
 Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.
- Hallelujah we sing,
 To our Father and King,
 And his rapturous praises repeat;
 To the Lamb that was slain,
 Hallelujah again,
 Sing all heaven, and fall at his feet!
- 6 In assurance of hope
 We to Jesus look up,
 Till his banner unfurled in the air
 From our graves we shall see,
 And cry out, "It is he!"
 And fly up to acknowledge him there.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

- 1 THOU Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
 The joy and desire of my heart,
 For closer communion I pine,
 I long to reside where thou art;
 The pasture I languish to find,
 Where all who their Shepherd obey
 Are fed, on thy bosom reclined, [day.
 And screened from the heat of the
 - Ah! show me that happiest place,
 The place of thy people's abode,
 Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
 And hang on their crucified Lord;
 Thy love for a sinner declare,
 Thy passion and death on the tree;
 My spirit to Calvary bear,
 To suffer and triumph with thee.
- 3 'Tis there, with the lambs of thy flock,
 There only, I covet to rest,
 To lie at the foot of the rock,
 Or rise to be hid in thy breast;
 'Tis there I would always abide,
 And never a moment depart;
 Concealed in the cleft of thy side,
 Eternally held in thy heart.

356

God our trust.

- 1 THIS, this is the God we adore,
 Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
 Whose love is as great as his power,
 And neither knows measure nor end.
 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
 Whose Spirit shall guide us safe
 home;
 - We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come.

357

4-8s & 2-6s.

Labour, prayer, and praise.

- HOW happy, gracious Lord, are we, Divinely drawn to follow thee, Whose hours divided are Betwixt the mount and multitude; Our day is spent in doing good, Our night in praise and prayer.
- With us no melancholy void, No period lingers unemployed, Or unimproved, below; Our weariness of life is gone, Who live to serve our God alone, And only thee to know.
- 3 The winter's night and summer's day Glide imperceptibly away,
 Too short to sing thy praise;
 Too few we find the happy hours,
 And haste to join those heavenly powers,
 In everlasting lays.
- 4 With all who chant thy Name on high, And, "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry. A bright harmonious throng, We long thy praises to repeat, And restless sing around thy seat The new, eternal song.

358

8s.

4-8s & 2-6s.

The Spirit of praise.

- 1 JESUS, thou soul of all our joys,
 For whom we now lift up our voice,
 And all our strength exert,
 Vouchsafe the grace we humbly claim,
 Compose into a thankful frame,
 And tune thy people's heart.
- 2 While in the heavenly work we join,
 Thy glory be our whole design,
 Thy glory, not our own;
 Still let us keep this end in view,
 And still the pleasing task pursue,
 To please our God alone.

C. M.

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ice, um, 3 Thee let us praise, our common Lord, And sweetly join with one accordance. Thy goodness to proclaim; Jesus, thyself in us reveal, And all our faculties shall feel Thy harmonizing name.

4 With calmly-reverential joy,
O let us all our lives employ
In setting forth thy love;
And raise in death our triumph higher,
And sing, with all the heavenly choir,
That endless song above!

359

The joy of God's presence.

MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun; [star.
Thou art my soul's bright morning
And thou my rising sun.

The opening heavens around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers I am his.

My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I'd break through every foe; The wings of love, and arms of faith, Would bear me conqueror through.

C. M.

1 TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget All time, and toil, and care; Labour is rest, and pain is sweet, If thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay, And bid my heart rejoicε; My bounding heart shall own thy sway, And echo to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
To attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ, Till I thy glory see; Enter into my Master's joy, And find my heaven in thee.

361

The voice of Jesus.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place

C. M.

C. M.

I found in him a resting-place, And he hath made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give

The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream; [vived,
My thirst was quenched, my soul reAnd now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

362 Psalm xxiii.

1 MY Shepherd will supply my need, JEHOVAH is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back, When I forsake his ways; And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay:

Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth now my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days;
O may thine house be mine abode, And all my work be praise!

C. M. 365

Psalm lxiii.

1 THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not He makes me down to lie

Psalm xxiii. - Another Version.

In pastures green; he leadeth me The quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, Even for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

364

C. M.

The blessings of salvation.

- I COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God in Persons Three, Bring back the heavenly blessing lost By all mankind and me.
- 2 Thy favour, and thy nature too, To me, to all restore; Forgive, and after God renew, And keep us evermore.
- 3 Eternal Sun of Righteousness, Display thy beams divine. And cause the glories of thy face Upon my heart to shine.
- 4 Light in thy light O may I see, Thy grace and mercy prove; [thee, Revived, and cheered, and blessed by The God of pardoning love!
- 5 Lift up thy countenance serene, And let thy happy child Behold, without a cloud between, The Godhead reconciled
- 6 That all-comprising peace bestow On me, through grace forgiven; The joys of holiness below, And then the joys of heaven.

OGOD, my God, my All thou art! Ere shines the dawn of rising day, Thy sovereign light within my heart, Thy all-enlivening power display.

2 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant, While in this desert land I live; And hungry as I am, and faint, Thy love alone can comfort give.

3 In a dry land, behold I place My whole desire on thee, O Lord; And more I joy to gain thy grace, Than all earth's treasures can afford.

4 More dear than life itself, thy love My heart and tongue shall still employ;

And to declare thy praise will prove. My peace, my glory, and my joy.

5 In blessing thee with grateful songs My happy life shall glide away; The praise that to thy name belongs Hourly with lifted hands I'll pay.

6 Abundant sweetness, while I sing Thy love, my ravished heart o'erflows: Secure in thee, my God and King, Of glory that no period knows.

366

L. M.

Prayer for wisdom, love, and power.

1 INTO thy gracious hands I fall, And with the arms of faith embrace, O King of Glory, hear my call, O raise me, heal me, by thy grace!

2 Now righteous through thy wounds I

No condemnation now I dread; I taste salvation in thy name, Alive in thee, my living Head.

3 Still let thy wisdom be my guide, Nor take thy light from me away, Still with me let thy grace abide, That I from thee may never stray.

4 Let thy word richly in me dwell, Thy peace and love my portion be; My joy to endure and do thy will, Till perfect I am found in thee.

5 Arm me with thy whole armour, Lord; Support my weakness with thy might: Teach me to wield thy Spirit's sword, And shield me in the threatening fight.

L. M

e;

6 From faith to faith, from grace to grace, So in thy strength shall I go on; Till heaven and earth flee from thy face, And glory end what grace begun.

367 Ascribing salvation to God.

1 G LORY to God, whose sovereign grace Hath animated lifeless stones; Called us to stand before his face, And raised us into Abraham's sons!

2 The people that in darkness lay, In sin and error's deadly shade, Have seen a glorious gospel day, In Jesus' lovely face displayed.

3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done, And bared thine arm in all our sight; Hast made the reprobates thine own, And claimed the outcasts as thy right.

4 Thy single arm, Almighty Lord,
To us the great salvation brought,
Thy Word, thy all-creating Word,
That spake at first a world from
nought.

5 For this the saints lift up their voice,
And ceaseless praise to thee is given;
For this the hosts above rejoice,
We raise the happiness of heaven.

368 L. M.
"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

¹ AWAKE, our souls! away our fears! Let every trembling thought be gone!

Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.

3 O mighty God, thy matchless power Is ever new, and ever young, And firm endures, while endless years Their everlasting circles run!

4 From thee, the ever-flowing Spring, Our souls shall drink a fresh supply; While such as trust their native strength Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine abode; On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire along the heavenly road. 369

"I will give thanks unto thee for ever."

1 OD of my life, through all my days,
My grateful powers shall sound thy

My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;

L. M.

My song shall wake with opening light, And cheer the dark and silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest, [breast, And griefs would tear my throbbing Thy tuneful praises, raised on high, Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail, And all the powers of language fail, Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,

And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O when that last conflict's o'er, And I am chained to earth no more, With what glad accents shall I rise To join the music of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains Which echo through the heavenly plains;

And emulate, with joy unknown, The glowing scraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give, Long as a deathless soul shall live; A work so sweet, a theme so high, Demands and crowns eternity.

370 Joy and peace through believing.

1 NOW I have found the ground wherein Sure my soul's anchor may remain, The wounds of Jesus, for my sin Before the world's foundation slain; Whose mercy shall unshaken stay, When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That merey they may taste and live.

3 O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in thee!
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesus' blood, through earth and
skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries

- 4 With faith I plunge me in this sea,
 Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
 Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
 I look into my Saviour's breast;
 Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!
 Mercy is all that's written there.
- 5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,

Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,

Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn,
On this my steadfast soul relies,—
Father, thy mercy never dies.

6 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay,
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

371 6-8s.

"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength."

1 THEE will I love, my strength, my tower;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, with all my power,
In all thy works, and thee alone;
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

2 I thank thee, uncreated Sun, [shined; That thy bright beams on me have I thank thee, who hast overthrown My foes, and healed my wounded mind; I thank thee, whose enlivening voice

I thank thee, whose enlivening voice Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

- 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
 Nor suffer me again to stray;
 Strengthen my feet with steady pace
 Still to press forward in thy way;
 My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
 Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.
- 4 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears;
 Give to my heart pure, hallowed fires;
 Give to my soul, with filial fears,
 The love that all heaven's host inspires;
 [might,
 That all my powers, with all their
 In thy sole glory may unite.
- 5 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;

Thee will I love, beneath thy frown, Or smile,—thy sceptre, or thy rod; What though my flesh and heart decay? Thee shall I love in endless day!

6-8s.

Thanksgiving for pardoning mercy.

WHAT am I, O thou glorious God!
And what my father's house to thee,

That thou such mercies hast bestowed On me, the chief of sinners, me? I take the blessing from above, And wonder at thy boundless love.

2 Honour, and might, and thanks, and praise,

I render to my pardoning God, Extol the riches of thy grace,

And spread thy saving name abroad, That only name to sinners given, Which lifts poor dying worms to heaven.

3 Jesus, I bless thy gracious power,
And all within me shouts thy name;
Thy name let every soul adore,
Thy power let every tongue proclaim;
Thy grace let every sinner know,

And find with me their heaven below.

373
6-8s.

Isaiah ix, 2-5.

1 THE people that in darkness lay,
The confines of eternal night,
Have seen a joyful gospel day,

The glorious beams of heavenly light; His Spirit in our hearts hath shone, And showed the Father in the Son.

2 Father of everlasting grace,
Thou hast in us thy arm revealed,
Hast multiplied the faithful race,
Who, conscious of their pardon sealed,
Of joy unspeakable possest,
Anticipate their heavenly rest.

3 In tears we sowed, in joy we reap,
And praise thy goodness all day long;
Him in our eye of faith we keep,
Who gives us our triumphal song,

Who gives us our triumphal song, And doth his gifts to all divide, A lot among the sanctified.

4 Not like the warring sons of men, With shouts, and garments rolled in blood,

Our Captain doth the fight maintain; But, lo! the burning Spirit of God Kindles in each a secret fire, And all our sins as smoke expire. wn, rod; decay?

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in ; 374 Praise for pardoning grace.

1 GREAT God of wonders! all thy ways
G Display the attributes divine;
But countless acts of pardoning grace
Beyond thine other wonders shine:
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

2 Crimes of such horror to forgive,
Such vile and guilty worms to spare,
This is thy grand prerogative,
And none may in this honour share:
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

3 In wonder lost, with trembling joy
We take the pardon of our God;
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,
A pardon bought with Jesus' blood;
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

4 O may this strange, this wondrous grace,

This matchless miracle of love,
Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,
As now it fills the choirs above!
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

375 Part

Praise for delivering grace.

- 1 MEET and right it is to praise
 God, the Giver of all grace,
 God, whose mercies are bestowed
 On the evil and the good;
 He foresees his creatures' call,
 Kind and merciful to all;
 Makes his sun on sinners rise,
 Showers his blessings from the skies.
- 2 Least of all thy creatures, we
 Daily thy salvation see;
 As by heavenly manna fed,
 Through a world of dangers led;
 Through a wilderness of cares,
 Through ten thousand thousand snares;
 More than now our hearts conceive,
 More than we could know, and live!
- 3 Here, as in the lion's den, Undevoured we still remain; Pass secure the watery flood, Hanging on the arm of God; Here we raise our voices higher, Shoat in the refiner's fire; Clap our hands amidst the flame, Glory give to Jesus' name.

6-8s. 4 Jesus' name in Satan's hour,
Stands our refuge and our tower
Jesus doth his own defend,
Love, and save us to the end.
Love shall make us persevere
Till our conquering Lord appear
Bear us to our thrones above,
Crown us with his heavenly love.

376

Isaiah xxxv.

7s.

1 HARK! the wastes have found a voice,
Lonely deserts now rejoice,
Gladsome hallelujahs sing,
All around with praises ring;
Lo! for us the wilds are glad,
All in cheerful green arrayed;
Opening sweets they all disclose,
Bud and blossom as the rose.

- 2 Ye that tremble at his frown,
 He shall lift your hands cast down;
 Christ, who all your weakness sees,
 He shall prop your feeble knees.
 Ye of fearful hearts be strong;
 Jesus will not tarry loug;
 Fear not lest his truth should fail;
 Jesus is unchangeable.
- 3 God, your God, shall surely come, Quell your foes, and seal their doom; He shall come and save you too; We, O Lord, have found thee true! Blind we were, but now we see; Deaf, we hearken now to thee; Dumb, for thee our tongues employ; Lame, and, lo! we leap for joy.
- 4 Faint we were, and parched with drought,
 Water at thy word gushed out;
 Streams of grace our thirst repress,
 Starting from the wilderness;
 Still we gasp thy grace to know,
 Here forever let it flow,
 Make the thirsty land a pool;
 Fix the Spirit in our soul.

377

6,6,7,7,7,7.

The Living Way opened.

JESUS, to thee we fly,
On thee for help rely;
Thou our only refuge art,
Thou dost all our fears control,
Rest of every troubled heart,
Life of every dying soul.

- We lift our joyful eyes,
 And see the dazzling prize,
 See the purchase of thy blood,
 Freely now to sinners given;
 Thou the living way hast showed,
 Thou to us hast opened heaven.
- We now, divinely bold,
 Of thy reward lay hold;
 All thy glorious joy is ours,
 All the treasures of thy love;
 Now we taste the heavenly powers,
 Now we reign with thee above.
- 4 Our anchor sure and fast
 Within the veil is cast;
 Stands our never-failing hope
 Grounded in the holy place;
 We shall after thee mount up,
 See the Godhead face to face,

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

Rev. i. 4, 5.

- 1 TRUE and faithful Witness, thee,
 O Jesus, we receive;
 Fulness of the Deity,
 In all thy people live!
 First-begotten from the dead,
 Call forth thy living witnesses;
 King of saints, thine empire spread
 O'er all the ransomed race.
- 2 Grace, the fountain of all good,
 Ye happy saints, receive,
 With the streams of peace o'erflowed,
 With all that God can give;
 He who is, and was, in peace,
 And grace, and plenitude of power,
 Comes, your favoured souls to bless,
 And never leave you more.
- 3 Let the Spirit before his throne,
 Mysterious One and Seven,
 In his various gifts sent down,
 Be to the churches given;
 Let the pure seraphic joy
 From Jesus Christ, the Just, descend;
 Holiness without alloy,
 And bliss that ne'er shall end.

2.—BELIEVERS PRAYING.

379

6-8s.

- "The Spirit of grace and of supplications."
- 1 JESUS, thou Sovereign Lord of all,
 The same through one eternal day,
 Attend thy feeblest followers' call,
 And O instruct us how to pray!
 Pour out the supplicating grace,
 And stir us up to seek thy face.
- 2 We cannot think a gracious thought, We cannot feel a good desire, Till thou, who call dst a world from nought,

The power into our hearts inspire; And then we in thy Spirit groan, And then we give thee back thine own.

- 3 Jesus, regard the joint complaint
 Of all thy tempted followers here,
 And now supply the common want,
 And send us down the Comforter;
 The spirit of ceaseless prayer impart,
 And fix thy Agent in our heart.
- 4 To help our soul's infirmity,
 To heal thy sin-sick people's care,
 To urge our all-prevailing plea,
 And make our hearts a house of
 prayer,

The promised Intercessor give, And let us now thyself receive.

5 Come in thy pleading Spirit down
To us who for thy coming stay;
Of all thy gifts we ask but one,
We ask the constant power to pray;
Indulge us, Lord, in this request,
Thou canst not then deny the rest.

380

6-8s.

The power of faithful prayer.

- 1 O WONDROUS power of faithful prayer, [grace? What tongue can tell the almighty God's hands or bound or open are,
 As Moses or Elijah prays:
 Let Moses in the spirit groan,
 And God cries out, "Let me alone!"
- 2 "Let me alone, that all my wrath May rise the wicked to consume! While justice hears thy praying faith, It cannot seal the sinner's doom; My Son is in my servant's prayer, And Jesus forces me to spare."

3 Father, we ask in Jesus' name,
In Jesus' power and spirit pray;
Divert thy vengeful thunder's aim!
O turn thy threatening wrath away!
Our guilt and punishment remove,
And magnify thy pardoning love.

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4 Father, regard thy pleading Soe!
Accept his all-availing prayer,
And send a peaceful answer down,
In honour of our Spokesman there;
Whose blood proclaims our sins forgiven,

And speaks thy rebels up to heaven.

381

Compassion for the suffering.

6-8s.

LET God, who comforts the distrest,
Let Israel's Consolation hear!
Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,
And show thyself the Comforter;
And swell the unutterable groan,
And breathe our wishes to the throne!

2 We weep for those that weep below,
And, burdened for the afflicted, sigh;
The various forms of human woe
Excite our softest sympathy,
Fill every heart with mournful care,
And draw out all our souls in prayer.

3 We wrestle for the ruined race,
By sin eternally undone,
Unless thou magnify thy grace,
And make thy richest mercy known,
And make thy vanquished rebels find
Pardon in Christ for all mankind.

4 Father of everlasting Love,
To every soul thy Son reveal,
Our guilt and sufferings to remove,
Our deep, original wound to heal
And bid the fallen race arise,
And turn our earth to Paradise.

Prayer for young converts.

A UTHOR of faith, we seek thy face
For all who feel thy work begun;
Confirm and strengthen them in grace,
And bring thy feeblest children on.

2 Thou seest their wants, thou know'st their names,

Be mindful of thy youngest care; Be tender of thy new-born lambs, And gently in thy bosom bear.

3 The lion roaring for his prey,
And ravening wolves on every side,
Watch over them to tear and slay,
If found one moment from their guide.

4 Satan his thousand arts essays,
His agents all their powers employ,
To blast the blooming work of grace,
The heavenly offspring to destroy.

5 Baffle the crooked Serpent's skill, And turn his sharpest dart aside; Hide from their eyes the deadly ill, O save them from the demon, Pride

6 In safety lead thy little flock,
From hell, the world, and sin secure;
And set their feet upon the rock,
And make in thee their goings sure.

L. M.

L. M.

383Prayer for the penitent.

1 O LET the prisoners' mournful cries
As incense in thy sight appear!
Their humble wailings pierce the skies,
If haply they may feel thee near.

2 The captive exiles make their moans, From sin impatient to be free; Call home, call home thy banished ones!

Lead captive their captivity!

3 Show them the blood that bought their peace,

The anchor of their steadfast hope;

And bid their guilty terrors cease, [up. And bring the ransomed prisoners

4 Out of the deep regard their cries;
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;
O Sun of Righteousness, arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear!

5 Pity the day of feeble things;
O gather every halting soul!
And drop salvation from thy wings,
And make the contrite sinner whole.

384

The mercy-seat.

1 I'ROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a place where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend; [meet
Though sundered far, by faith they
Around one common mercy-seat.

- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid, When tempted, desolate, dismayed? Or how the hosts of hell defeat, Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar, And sin and sense molest no more; And heaven comes down our souls to greet, While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

385 "That they all may be one."

- 1 UNCHANGEABLE, almighty Lord, Our souls upon thy truth we stay; Accomplish now thy faithful word, And give, O give us all one way!
- 2 O let us all join hand in hand, Who seek redemption in thy blood, Fast in one mind and spirit stand, And build the temple of our God!
- 3 Then all shall think and speak the same Delightful lesson of thy grace, One undivided Christ proclaim, And jointly glory in thy praise.
- 4 O let us take a softer mould,
 Blended and gathered into thee;
 Under one Shepherd make one fold,
 Where all is love and harmony!
- 5 Regard thine own eternal prayer, And send a peaceful answer down, To us thy Father's name declare; Unite and perfect us in one.
- 6 So shall the world believe and know,
 That God hath sent thee from above,
 When thou art seen in us below,
 And every soul displays thy love.

386 L. M.

"I will come in and sup with him."

- 1 SAVIOUR of all, to thee we bow, And own thee faithful to thy word; We hear thy voice, and open now Our hearts to entertain our Lord.
- 2 Come in, come in, thou heavenly Guest, Delight in what thyself hast given; On thy own gifts and graces feast, And make the contrite heart thy heaven.
- 3 Smell the sweet odour of our prayers, Our sacrifice of praise approve, And treasure up our gracious tears, And rest in thy redeeming love.

- 4 Beneath thy shadow let us sit, [bride, Call us thy friends, and love, and And bid us freely drink and eat Thy dainties, and be satisfied.
- 5 The heavenly manna faith imparts, Faith makes thy fulness all our own; We feed upon thee in our hearts, [one. And find that heaven and thou are

387 "I am the good Shepherd."

- 1 JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep, To thee for help we fly; Thy little flock in safety keep; For, Oh! the wolf is nigh.
- 2 Us into thy protection take, And gather with thy arm; Unless the fold we first forsake, The wolf can never harm.
- 3 We laugh to scorn his cruel power, While by our Shepherd's side; The sheep he never can devour, Unless he first divide.
- The souls that here agree;
 But make us of one mind and heart,
 And keep us one in thee!
- 5 Together let us sweetly live, Together let us die; And each a starry crown receive, And reign above the sky.

388 "Continue ye in my love."

- JESUS, united by thy grace,
 And each to each endeared,
 With confidence we seek thy face,
 And know our prayer is heard.
- 2 Still let us own our common Lord, And bear thine easy yoke, A band of love, a threefold cord, Which never can be broke.
- 3 Make us into one spirit drink;
 Baptize into thy name;
 And let us always kindly think,
 And sweetly speak, the same.
- 4 Touched by the loadstone of thy love, Let all our hearts agree, And ever towards each other move. And ever move towards thee.
- 5 To thee inseparably joined, Let all our spirits cleave; O may we all the loving mind That was in thee receive!

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- 6 Grant this, and then from all below Insensibly remove; [know, Our souls their change shall scarcely Made perfect first in love!
- 7 Yet when the fullest joy is given, The same delight we prove, In earth, in adise, in heaven Our all in all is love.
- C. M. 389 Prayer for growth in grace.
- 1 TRY us, O God, and search the ground Of every sinful heart; Whate'er of sin in us is found, O bid it all depart!
- 2 When to the right or left we stray, Leave us not comfortless; But guide our feet into the way Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's cross to bear; Let each his friendly aid afford, And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up, Our little stock improve; Increase our faith, confirm our hope, And perfect us in love.
- 5 Up into thee, our living Head, Let us in all things grow, Till thou hast made us free indeed, And spotless here below.
- 6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought, Receive thy ready bride; Give us in heaven a happy lot With all the sanctified,
- 390 C. M. "I will not let thee go unless thou bless me."
- 1 CHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve, In this our evil day To all thy tempted followers give The power to watch and pray.
- 2 Long as our fiery trials last, Long as the cross we bear, O let our souls on thee be cast In never-ceasing prayer!
- 3 The spirit of interceding grace Give us in faith to claim, To wrestle till we see thy face, And know thy hidden name.

- 4 Till thou thy perfect love impart, Till thou thyself bestow, Be this the cry of every heart, "I will not let thee go:
- 5 "I will not let thee go, unless Thou tell thy name to me, With all thy great salvation bless, And make me all like thee.
- 6 "Then let me on the mountain-top Behold thy open face, Where faith in sight is swallowed up, And prayer in endless praise."
- 391
- Secret prayer.

C. M.

C. M.

- 1 FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord, I humbly seek thy face, Encouraged by the Saviour's word To ask thy pardoning grace.
- 2 Entering into my closet, I The busy world exclude, In secret prayer for mercy cry, And groan to be renewed.
- 3 Far from the paths of men, to thee I solemnly retire; See, thou who dost in secret see, And grant my heart's desire.
- 4 Thy grace I languish to receive, The Spirit of love and power, Blameless before thy face to live, To live and sin no more.
- 5 Fain would I all thy goodness feel, And know my sins forgiven, And do on earth thy perfect will As angels do in heaven.
- 6 O Father, glorify thy Son, And grant what I require; For Jesus' sake the gift send down, And answer me by fire.
- 7 Kindle the flame of love within, Which may to heaven ascend; And now the work of grace begin, Which shall in glory end.
- 392
- "God is Light."
- 1 () SUN of Righteousness, arise, With healing in thy wing' To my diseased, my fainting soul, Life and salvation bring.

- 2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel, By thy all-piercing beam; Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart With holy hope inflame.
- 3 My mind, by thy all-quickening power, From low desires set free; Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix My love entire on thee.
- 4 Father, thy long-lost son receive; Saviour, thy purchase own; Blest Comforter, with peace and joy Thy new-made creature crown.
- 5 Eternal, undivided Lord,
 Co-equal One and Three,
 On thee, all faith, all hope be placed;
 All love be paid to thee.

C. M.

Coming to the throne of grace.

- 1 LORD, I approach the mercy-seat
 Where thou dost answer prayer;
 There humbly fall before thy feet,
 For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
 With this I venture nigh;
 Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
 And such, O Lord, am I.
- Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
 By Satan sorely pressed,
 By war without, and fears within,
 I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place,
 That, sheltered near thy side,
 I may my fierce accuser face,
 And tell him thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
 To bear the cross and shame,
 That guilty sinners such as I
 Might plead thy gracious name.

394

C. M.

Prayer for sincerity.

- 1 LORD, when we bend before thy throne,
 And our confessions pour,
 Teach us to feel the sins we own,
- 2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see; And penitence impart; And let a kindling glance from thee Beam hope upon the heart.

And hate what we deplore.

- 3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
 May we our wills resign,
 And not a thought our bosom share
 That is not wholly thine.
- 4 May faith each weak petition fill, And waft it to the skies; And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still That grants it, or denies.

395

C. M.

"Lord, increase our faith."

- 1 INCREASE our faith, almighty Lord! For thou alone canst give The faith that takes thee at thy word, The faith by which we live.
- 2 Increase our faith, that we may claim Each starry promise sure; And always triumph in thy name, And to the end endure.
- 3 Increase our faith, O Lord, we pray,
 That we may not depart
 From thy commands, but all obey
 With free and faithful heart,
- 4 Increase our faith, that never dim Or faltering it may be; Crowned with the perfect peace of him Whose mind is stayed on thee.
- 5 Increase our faith, that unto thee
 More fruit may still abound;
 That in the harvest time may be
 To thy great glory found,
- 6 Increase our faith, O Saviour dear, By thy rich sovereign grace, Till, changing faith for vision clear, We see thee face to face,

396

C. M

The Lord's Prayer.

- 1 OUR Father, God, who art in heaven, All hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; thy will be done, In heaven and earth the same.
- 2 Give us this day our daily bread; And, as we those forgive Who sin against us, so may we Forgiving grace receive.
- 3 Into temptation lead us not;
 From evil set us free;
 And thine the kingdom, thine the power,
 And glory, ever be.

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" Lord, teach us to pray."

C. M.

- 1 DRAYER is the soul's sincere desire, Uttered or unexpressed; The motion of a hidden fire, That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh, The falling of a tear; The upward glancing of an eye, When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try; Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice Returning from his ways; While angels in their songs rejoice, And cry, "Behold he prays!"
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, The Christian's native air; His watchword at the gates of death; He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 The saints in prayer appear as one, In word, and deed, and mind: While with the Father and the Son Sweet fellowship they find.
- 7 Nor prayer is made on earth alone; The Holy Spirit pleads; And Jesus, on the eternal throne. For sinners intercedes.
- 8 O thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way! The path of prayer thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

398

6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

"I will love thee, O Lord."

- 1 MORE love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee; Hear thou the prayer I make, On bended knee; This is my earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee.
- 2 Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee alone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath Whisper thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee.

399

6,4,6,4,6,6,4

Aspirations after nearness to God.

- MEARER, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee: E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
- 2 Though, like the wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone; Yet, in my dreams, I'd be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
- 3 There let the way appear Steps up to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mercy given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
- 5 And when on joyful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

400

6,6,4,6,6,6,4

Trusting Christ for all things.

MY faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sins away, O let me from this day Be wholly thine.

- 2 May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire;
 As thou hast died for me,
 O may my love to thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 O bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul.

8. M.

Prayer for repentance.

- AH! when shall I awake
 From sin's soft-soothing power,
 The slumber from my spirit shake,
 And rise to fall no more!
 Awake, no more to sleep,
 But stand with constant care,
 Looking for God my soul to keep,
 And watching unto prayer!
- O could I always pray, And never, never faint, But simply to my God display My every care and want! I know that thou would'st give More than I can request; Thou still art ready to receive My soul to perfect rest.
- 3 I know thee willing, Lord,
 A sinful world to save;
 All may obey thy gracious word,
 May peace and pardon have;
 Not one of all the race
 But may return to thee,
 But at the throne of sovereign grace
 May fall and weep, like me.

SECOND PART.

4 Here will I ever lie,
And tell thee all my care,
And Father, Abba, Father, ory,
And pour a ceaseless prayer;

- Till thou my sins subdue Till thou my sins destroy, My spirit after God renew, And fill with neace and joy.
- 5 Messiah, Prince of Peace,
 Into my soul bring in
 The everlasting righteousness,
 And make an end of sin.
 Into all those that seek
 Redemption through thy blood,
 The sanctifying Spirit speak,
 The plenitude of God.
- 6 Let us in patience wait
 Till faith shall make us whole,
 Till thou shalt ail things new create
 In each believing soul.
 Who can resist thy will?
 Speak, and it shall be done?
 Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil
 And perfect us in one.

402

8. M.

5

Prayer for entire consecration.

- JESUS, my strength, my hope,
 On thee I cast my care;
 With humble confidence look up,
 And know thou hear'st my prayer
 Give me on thee to wait,
 Till I can all things do;
 On thee, almighty to create
 Almighty to renew.
- 2 I want a sober mind, A self-renouncing will, That tramples down and casts behind The baits of pleasing ill; A soul unmoved by pain, By hardship, grief, or loss, Bold to take up, firm to sustain, The consecrated cross.
- 3 I want a godly fear,
 A quick-discerning eye,
 That looks to thee when sin is near,
 And sees the Tempter fly;
 A spirit still prepared,
 And armed with jealous care,
 For ever standing on its guard,
 And watching unto prayer.

SECOND PART.

I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease;
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.

BELIEVERS PRAYING.

This blessing, above all, Always to pray, I want, Out of the deep on thee to call, And never, never faint.

- 5 I want a true regard,
 A single, steady aim,
 Unmoved by threatening or reward,
 To thee and thy great name;
 A jealous, just concern,
 For thine immortal praise;
 A pure desire that all may learn
- And glorify thy grace.

 I rest upon thy word,
 The promise is for me;
 My succour and salvation, Lard,
 Shall surely come from thee;

Lut let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

403

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8. M.

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8. M.

- "Watch and pray."

 I THE praying Spirit breathe,
 The watching power impart,
 From all entanglements beneath
 Call off my anxious heart.
 My feeble mind sustain,
 By worldly thoughts opprest;
 Appear, and bid me turn again
 To my eternal rest.
- 2 Swift to my rescue come,
 Thy own this moment seize;
 Gather my wandering spirit home,
 And keep in perfect peace:
 Suffered no more to rove
 O'er all the earth abroad,
 Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
 And shut me up in God.

404 "Come boldly unto the throne of grace.

- OME, my soul, thy suit prepare, Jesus loves to answer prayer; He himself has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King, Large petitions with thee bring; For his grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin, Lord, remove this load of sin! Let thy blood for sinners spilt Set my conscience free from guilt.

- 4 Lord, I come to thee for rest, Take possession of my breast; [tain, There thy blood-bought right main And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here, Let thy love my spirit cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my journey's end.

7s.

7s.

405, "Be not conformed to this world."

- OD of love, who hearest prayer,
 Kindly for thy people care,
 Who on thee alone depend;
 Love us, save us to the end.
 Save us, in the prosperous hour,
 From the flattering Tempter's power;
 From his unsuspected wiles,
 From the world's pernicious smiles.
- 2 Cut off our dependence vain
 On the help of feeble man;
 Every arm of flesh remove;
 Stay us on thy only love.
 Save us from the great and wise,
 Till they sink in their own eyes,
 Meekly to thy yoke submit,
 Lay their honours at thy feet.
- 3 Never let the world break in;
 Fix a mighty gulf between;
 Keep us little and unknown,
 Prized and loved by God alone.
 Let us still to thee look up,
 Thee, thy Israel's Strength and Hope;
 Nothing know, or seek, beside
 Jesus, and him crucified.

406

Prayer for godly simplicity.

- 1 LORD, that I may learn of thee, Give me true simplicity; Wean my soul, and keep it low, Willing thee alone to know.
- 2 Let me cast my reeds aside, All that feeds my knowing pride; Not to man, but God submit, Lay my reasonings at thy feet;
- 3 Of my boasted wisdom spoiled, Docile, helpless as a child; Only seeing in thy light, Only walking in thy might.
- 4 Then infuse the teaching grace, Spirit of truth and righteousness; Knowledge, love divine, impart, Life eternal, to my heart.

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113

7s.

Prayer for unity.

- 1 JESUS, Lord, we look to thee, Let us in thy name agree; Show thyself the Prince of Peace; Bid our jars for ever cease.
- 2 By thy reconciling love, Every stumbling block remove; Each to each unite, endear; Come, and spread thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind, Courteous, pitying, and kind, Lowly, meek, in thought and word, Altogether like our Lord.
- 4 Let us for each other care,
 Each the other's burden bear;
 To thy church the pattern give,
 Show how true believers live.
- 5 Free from anger and from pride, Let us thus in God abide; All the depths of love express, All the heights of holiness.

408

Christ the good Shepherd.

- 1 HAPPY soul, that, free from harms, Rests within his Shepherd's arms! Who his quiet shall molest? Who shall violate his rest? Jesus doth his spirit bear; Jesus takes his every care; He who found the wandering sheep, Jesus, still delights to keep.
- 2 O that I might so believe, Steadfastly to Jesus cleave; On his only love rely, Smile at the destroyer nigh; Free from sin and servile fear, Have my Jesus ever near; All his care rejoice to prove, All his paradise of love!
- 3 Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep;
 Bring me back, and lead, and keep;
 Take on thee my every care;
 Bear me, on thy bosom bear:
 Let me know my Shepherd's voice,
 More and more in thee rejoice;
 More and more of thee receive;
 Ever in thy Spirit live.
- 4 Live, till all thy life I know, Perfect, through my Lord, below; Gladly then from earth remove, Gathered to the fold above;

7s. O that I at last may stand
With the sheep at thy right hand;
Take the crown so freely given,
Enter in by thee to heaven!

409

Prayer for unity and peace.

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- 1 FATHER, at thy footstool see
 Those who now are one in thee
 Draw us by thy grace alone,
 Give, O give us to thy Son!
- 2 Jesus, Friend of human kind, Let us in thy name be joined; Each to each unite and bless; Keep us still in perfect peace.
- 3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove, Shed thy over-shadowing love, Love, the sealing grace, impart; Dwell within our single heart.
- 4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Be to us what Adam lost; Let us in thine image rise, Give us back our paradise.

410

The communion of saints.

- 1 FATHER, Son, and Spirit, hear Faith's effectual fervent prayer; Hear, and our petitions seal, Let us now the answer feel.
- 2 Still our fellowship increase; Knit us in the bond of peace; Join our new-born spirits, join Each to each, and all to thine.
- 3 Build us in one body up, Called in one high calling's hope; One the Spirit whom we claim; One the pure baptismal flame;
- 4 One the faith, and common Lord; One the Father lives adored, Over, through, and in us all God incomprehensible.

411

SECOND PART.

- 1 OTHER ground can no man lay, Jesus takes our sins away; Jesus the foundation is, This shall stand, and only this;
- 2 Fitly framed in him we are, All the building rises fair; Let it to a temple rise, Worthy him who fills the skies,

- 3 Husband of the church below, Christ, if thee our Lord we know, Unto thee, betrothed in love, Always let us faithful prove;
- 4 Never rob thee of our heart, Never give the creature part; Only thou possess the whole; Take our body, spirit, soul.

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THIRD PART.

- 1 CHRIST, our Head, gone up on high, Be thou in thy Spirit nigh; Advocace with God, give ear To thine own effectual prayer.
- 2 One the Father is with thee; Knit us in like unity; Make us, O uniting Son, One as thou and he are one.
- 3 Still, O Lord, for thine we are, Still to us his name declare; Thy revealing Spirit give, Whom the world cannot receive.
- 4 Fill us with the Father's love; Never from our souls remove; Dwell in us, and we shall be Thine through all eternity.

413

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

" Pray without ccasing."

l COME, ye followers of the Lord,
In Jesus' service join,
Jesus gives the sacred word,
The ordinance divine;
Let us his command obey,

And ask and have whate'er we want:
Pray we, every moment pray,
And never, never faint.

2 Be it weariness and pain
To slothful flesh and blood,
Yet we will the cross sustain,
And bless the welcome load;
All our griefs to God display,
And humbly pour out our complaint:

And humbly pour out our complaid Pray we, every moment pray, And never, never faint.

3 Let us patiently endure,
And still our wants declare;
All the promises are sure
To persevering prayer;
Till we see the perfect day,
And each wakes up a sinless saint,
Pray we, every moment pray,
And never, never faint.

4 Pray we on when all renewed,
And perfected in love;
Till we see the Saviour God
Descending from above,
All his heavenly charms survey,
Beyond what angel minds can paint,
Pray we, every moment pray,
And never, never faint.

414

7s.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

"Men ought always to pray and not faint."

- J ESUS, thou hast bid us pray,
 Pray always, and not faint;
 With the word a power convey
 To utter our complaint;
 Quiet shalt thou never know,
 Till we from sin are fully freed:
- Till we from sin are fully freed:
 O avenge us of our foe,
 And bruise the Serpent's head!
- 2 We have now begun to cry,
 And we will never end,
 Till we find salvation nigh,
 And grasp the Sinner's Friend;
 Day and night we'll speak our woe,
 With thee importunately plead:
 O avenge us of our foe,
 And bruise the Serpent's head!
- 3 Speak the word, and we shall be
 From all our bands released;
 Only thou canst set us free,
 By Satan long oppressed;
 Now thy power almighty show,
 Arise, the Woman's conquering Seed!
 O avenge us of our foe,
 And bruise the Serpent's head!
- 4 To the never-ceasing cries
 Of thine elect attend;
 Send deliverance from the skies,
 The mighty Spirit send;
 Though to man thou seemest slow,
 Our cries thou seemest not to heed,
 O a renge us of our foe,
 And bruise the Serpent's head!

415

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

Prayer for the promised Comforter.

I PATHER of our dying Lord,
Remember us for good;
O fulfil his faithful word,
And hear his speaking blood!
Give us that for which he prays;
Father, glorify thy Son!
Show his truth, and power, and grace,
And send the promise down.

- 2 True and faithful Witness, thou,
 O Christ, thy Spirit give!
 Hast thou not received him now,
 That we might now receive?
 Art thou not our living Head?
 To thy members life impart.
 Shed thy love, thy Spirit shed
 In every waiting heart.
- 3 Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
 The gift of Jesus, come;
 Glows our heart to find thee near,
 And swells to make thee room;
 Present with us thee we feel,
 Come, O come, and in us be!
 With us, in us, live and dwell,
 To all eternity.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

Ezekiel xxxiv. 26, 27.

- 1 US, who climb thy holy hill,
 A general blessing make;
 Let the world our influence feel,
 Our gospel grace partake:
 Grace, to help in time of need,
 Pour out on sinners from above;
 All thy Spirit's fulness shed,
 In showers of heavenly love.
- 2 Make our earthly souls a field
 Which God delights to bless;
 Let us in due season yield
 The fruits of righteousness;
 Make us trees of paradise,
 Which more and more thy praise may
 Deeper sink, and higher rise,
 And to perfection grow.

417 8s & 7s.

Prayer for the sanctifying Spirit.

- 1 COME, thou all-inspiring Spirit,
 Into every longing heart!
 Bought for us by Jesus' merit,
 Now thy blissful self impart;
 Sign our uncontested pardon;
 Wash us in the atoning blood;
 Make our hearts a watered garden;
 Fill our spotless souls with God.
- 2 If thou gav'st the enlarged desire
 Which for thee we ever feel,
 Now our longing souls inspire,
 Now our cancelled sin reveal;
 Claim us for thy habitation;
 Dwell within each hallowed breast;
 Seal us heirs of full salvation,
 Fitted for our heavenly rest.

- 3 Give us quietly to tarry,
 Till for all thy glory meet,
 Waiting, like attentive Mary,
 Happy at the Saviour's feet;
 Keep us from the world unspotted,
 From all earthly passions free,
 Wholly to thyself devoted,
 Fixed to live and die for thee.
- 4 Wrestling on in mighty prayer,
 Lord, we will not let thee go,
 Till thou all thy mind declare,
 All thy grace on us bestow;
 Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,
 Joy, and perfect love, impart,
 Present, everlasting heaven,
 All thou hast, and all thou art!

3.—BELIEVERS WORKING.

418

L. M.

Consecration to Christ's service.

- O THOU who camest from above
 The pure celestial fire to impart,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There let it for thy glory burn
 With inextinguishable blaze;
 And trembling to its source return,
 In humble prayer and fervent praise,
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire [thee; To work, and speak, and think for Still let me guard the holy fire, And still stir up thy gift in me.
- 4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
 My acts of faith and love repeat,
 Till death thy endless mercies seal,
 And make the sacrifice complete.

419

L. M.

Daily consecration.

- 1 FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
 My daily labour to pursue,
 Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
 In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned, O let me cheerfully fulfil, In all my works thy presence find, And prove thy acceptable will,

- I Thee may I set at my right hand, [see; [4 Men die in darkness at thy side Whose eyes my inmost substance And labour on at thy command, And offer all my works to thee.
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke, And every moment watch and pray, And still to things eternal look, And hasten to thy glorious day.
- 5 For thee delightfully employ [given; Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath And run my course with even joy, And closely walk with thee to heaven.

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Living to Christ.

- 1 MY gracious Lord, I own thy right To every service I can pay, And call it my supreme delight To hear thy counsels and obey.
- 2 What is my being but for thee, Its sure support, its noblest end? 'Tis my delight thy face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend.
- 3 I would not sigh for worldly joy, Or to increase my worldly good; Nor future days nor powers employ To spread a sounding name abroad.
- 4 To Christ my Saviour I would live, T- him who for my ransom died; Nor could all worldly honour give Such bliss as crowns me at his side.
- 5 His work my hoary age shall bless, When youthful vigour is no more; And my last hour of life confess His dying love, his saving power.

421

L. M. "Go work ' my vineyard."

- (10 labour on; spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will; It is the way the Master went, Should not the servant tread it still?
- 2 Go labour on; 'tis not for nought, Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee The Master praises; what are men?
- 3 Go labour on, while it is day, The world's dark night is hastening Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth
 - It is not thus that souls are won.

- Without a hope to cheer the tomb; Take up the torch, and wave it wide, The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise, the erring soul to win; Go forth into the world's highway,

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice; For toil comes rest, for exile home; Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's

Compel the wanderer to come in.

The midnight peal, "Behold I 6-88.

422 "Teach me thy way, O Lord."

- BEHOLD the servant of the Lord!
 I wait the guiding eye to feel I wait thy guiding eye to feel, To hear and keep thy every word, To prove and do thy perfect will: Joyful from my own works to cease, Glad to fulfil all righteousness.
- 2 Me, if thy grace vouchsafe to use, The least of all thy creatures, me, The deed, the time, the manner choose, Let all my fruit be found of thee; Let all my works in thee be wrought, By thee to full perfection brought.
- 3 Here then to thee thy own I give, Mould as thou wilt thy passive clay; But let me all thy stamp receive, And let me all thy words obey; Serve with a single heart and eye, And to thy glory live and die.

423

(SECOND METRE.) 6-8s.

" Ye are my witnesses."

1 η'HOU, Jesus, thou my breast inspire, And touch my lips with hallowed [tongue: fire. And loose thy stammering servant's

Prepare the vessel of thy grace, Adorn me with the robes of praise, And mercy shall be all my song

2 Mercy for all who know not God, Mercy for all in Jesus' blood, [scends: Mercy, that earth and heaven tran-Love, that o'erwhelms the saints in and height light, The length, and breadth, and depth, Of love divine, which never ends.

C. M.

- 3 A faithful witness of thy grace,
 Well may I fill the allotted space,
 And answer all thy great design,
 Walk in the paths by thee prepared;
 And find annexed the vast reward,
 The crown of righteousness divine.
- 4 When I have lived to thee alone, Pronounce the welcome words, "Well done!"

And let me take my place above; Enter into my Master's joy, And all eternity employ, In praise, and eestasy, and love.

424 Renewed consecration to work.

- 1 SUMMONED my labour to renew, And glad to act my part, Lord, in thy name my work I do, And with a single heart.
- 2 End of my every action thou, In all things thee I see; Accept my hallowed labour now, I do it unto thee,
- 3 Whate'er the Father views as thine, He views with gracious eyes; Jesus, this mean oblation join To thy great sacrifice.
- 4 Stamped with an infinite desert,
 My work he then shall own; [art,
 Well pleased with me, when mine thou
 And I his favoured son.

425

С. М.

Christ an example of service.

RVANT of all, to toil for ma

- SERVANT of all, to toil for man Thou didst not, Lord, refuse; Thy majesty did not disdain To be employed for us.
- 2 Thy bright example I pursue,
 To thee in all things rise;
 And all I think, or speak, or do,
 Is one great sacrifice.
- 3 Careless through outward cares I go, From all distraction free; My hands are but engaged below, My heart is still with thee.

126

"Thou hast wrought all our works in as."

1 FATHER, to thee my soul I lift,
My soul on thee depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.

- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone, And power and wisdom too; Without the Spirit of thy Son We nothing good can do.
- 3 We cannot speak one useful word, One holy thought conceive, Unless, in answer to our Lord, Thyself the blessing give.
- 4 His blood demands the purchased grace; His blood's availing plea Obtained the help for all our race, And sends it down to me.
- 5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought; Our good is all divine; The praise of every virtuous thought, And righteous word, is thine.
- 6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive The power on thee to call, In whom we are, and move, and live; Our God is all in all!

427 Bearing the cross patiently.

- 1 L ORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
 And pray to be forgiven,
 O let thy life our pattern be,
 And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill, Our daily cross to bear;. Like thee to do our Father's will, Our brother's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel, Our earthliness refine; And kindness in our bosoms dwell As free and true as thine.
- 4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
 And grief's dark day come on,
 We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
 "Father, thy will be done"
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife, Forgiving and forgiven, O may we lead the pilgrim's life, And follow thee to heaven!

The recompense of toil.

- SERVANTS of Christ, arise,
 And gird you for the toil!
 The dew of promise from the skies
 Already cheers the soil.
- 2 Go where the sick recline, Where mourning hearts deplore And where the sons of sorrow pine, Dispense your hallowed store,

C. M.

Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

429

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"The field is the world

OW in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thine hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

Beside all waters sow,
 The highway furrows stock,
 Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
 Scatter it on the rock.

3 Thou know'st not which may thrive, The late or early sown; Grace keeps the precious germs alive, When and wherever strown.

4 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear
And the full corn at length.

5 Thou canst not toil in vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry, Shall foster and mature the grain For garners in the sky.

6 Thence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven shout "Harvest-home!"

430 "Do all to the glory of God."

Whate'er I say or do,
Thy glory be my aim;
My offerings all be offered through
The ever blessed Name.
Jesus, my single eye
Be fixed on thee alone;
Thy name be praised on earth, on high;
Thy will by all be done.

3 Spirit of faith, inspire
My consecrated heart;
Fill me with pure, celestial fire,
With all thou hast, and art;
My feeble mind transform,
And, perfectly renewed,
Into a saint exalt a worm,
A worm exalt to God!

431

Following Christ's example.

1 HOLY Lamb, who thee confess,
Followers of thy holiness,
Thee they ever keep in view,
Ever ask, "What shall we do?"
Governed by thy only will,
All thy words we would fulfil;
Would in all thy footsteps go,
Walk as Jesus walked below.

2 While thou didst on earth appear, Servant to thy servants here, Mindful of thy place above, All thy life was prayer and love. Such our whole employment be, Works of faith and charity; Works of love on man bestowed, Secret intercourse with God.

3 Early in the temple met, Let us still our Saviour greet; Nightly to the mount repair, Join our praying Pattern there. There by wrestling faith obtain Power to work for God again, Power his image to retrieve, Power, like thee, our Lord, to live.

4 Vessels, instruments of grace, Pass we thus our happy days 'Twixt the mount and multitude, Doing or receiving good; Glad to pray and labour on, Till our earthly course is run; Till, our sufferings ended, we Bow the head and die like thee.

432

6-7s.

7s.

"Whose I am, and whom I serve."

I JESUS, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart, and nerve
All thy bidding to fulfil;
Open thou mine eyes to see
All the work thou hast for me.

S. M.

- 2 Lord, thou needest not, I know, Service such as I can bring; Yet I long to prove and show Full allegiance to my King: Thou art light and life to me, Let me be a praise to thee.
- 3 Jesus, Master, wilt thou use
 One who owes thee more than all?
 As thou wilt, I would not choose,
 Only let me hear thy call:
 Jesus, let me always be
 In thy service glad and free.

6-7s.

Entire consecration to God's service.

- 1 L'ATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One in Three, and Three in One,
 As by the celestial host,
 Let thy will on earth be done;
 Praise by all to thee be given,
 Glorious Lord of earth and heaven
- 2 Vilest of the sinful race, Lo! I answer to thy call; Meanest vessel of thy grace, Grace divinely free for all, Lo! I come to do thy will, All thy counsel to fulfil.
- 3 If so poor a worm as I
 May to thy great glory live,
 All my actions sanctify,
 All my words and thoughts receive;
 Claim me for thy service, claim
 All I have, and all I am.
- 4 Take my soul and body's powers;
 Take my memory, mind, and will;
 All my goods, and all my hours,
 All I know, and all I feel,
 All I think, or speak, or do;
 Take my heart;—but make it new!
- 5 Now, O God, thine own I am; Now I give thee back thine own; Freedom, friends, and health, and fame.

Consecrate to thee alone; Thine I live, thrice happy I, Happier still if thine I die!

434 8,7,8,7,7,7. Christ our living Head.

I JOINED to Christ in mystic union—
We thy members, thou our Head—
Sealed by deep and true communion,
Risen with thee, who once were dead—
Saviour, we would humbly claim
All the power of this thy name.

- 2 Constant sympathy to brighten
 All their weakness and their woe,
 Guiding grace their way to lighten
 Shall this loving members know;
 All their sorrows thou dost bear,
 All thy gladness they shall share.
- 3 Make thy members every hour
 For thy blessed service meet;
 Earnest tongues, and arms of power,
 Skilful hands, and willing feet,
 Ever ready to fulfil
 All thy word and all thy will.
- 4 Everlasting life thou givest,
 Everlasting love to see;
 They shall live because thou livest,
 And their life is hid with thee.
 Safe thy members shall be found,
 When their glorious Head is crowned.

435

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

'I delight to do thy will, O God."

- I O! I come with joy to do
 The Master's blessed will;
 Him in outward works pursue,
 And serve his pleasure still.
 Faithful to my Lord's commands,
 I still would choose the better part;
 Serve with careful Martha's hands,
 And loving Mary's heart.
- Careful without care I am, Nor feel my happy toil, Kept in peace by Jesus' name, Supported by his smile; Joyful thus my faith to show I find his service my reward; Every work I do below, I do it to the Lord.
- 3 Thou, O Lord, in tender love,
 Dost all my burdens bear;
 Lift my heart to things above,
 And fix it ever there.
 Calm on tumult's wheel I sit,
 'Midst busy multitudes alone,
 Sweetly waiting at thy feet,
 Till all thy will be done.
- Thou, O Lord, my portion art,
 Before I hence remove;
 Now my treasure and my heart
 Are all laid up above;
 Far above all earthly things,
 While yet my hands are here employed,
 Sees my soul the King of kings,
 And freely talks with God.

8s & 7s.

of that all the art might know Of living thus to thee!
Find their heaven begun below,
And here thy glory see;
Walk in all the works prepared
By thee to exercise their grace,
Till they gain their full reward,
And see thy glorious face.

436

The Master calling.

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1 HARK, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward he offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me?"

2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you;
Take the task he gives you gladly;
Let his work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when he calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me,"

437 Ss & 7s.

- 1 NOW, the sowing and the weeping, Working hard, and waiting long; Afterward, the golden reaping, Harvest-home and grateful song.
- 2 Now, the long and toilsome duty,
 Stone by stone to carve and bring
 Afterward, the perfect beauty
 Of the palace of the King.
- 3 Now, the spirit conflict-riven,
 Wounded heart, and painful strife,
 Afterward, the triumph given,
 And the victor's crown of life,
- 4 Now, the training, hard and lowly, Weary feet and aching brow; Afterward, the service holy, And the Master's "Enter thou!"

438
A call to labour.

I ISTEN! the Master beseecheth, Calling each one by his name; His voice to each loving heart reacheth, Its cheerfullest service to claim. Go where the vineyard demandeth Vinedressers' nurture and care; Or go where the white harvest standeth, The joy of the reaper to share.

Then work, brothers, work, let us slumber no longer, [and stronger; For God's call to labour grows stronger The light of this life shall be darkened full soon, [noon. But the light of the better life restet at

But the light of the better life resteth at

2 Sees those of evil behaviour,
Bid them their lives to amend;
Go, point the lost world to the Saviour,
And be to the friendless a friend.
Still be the lone heart of anguish,
Soothed by the pity of thine;
By waysides, if wounded ones languish,
Go, pour in the oil and the wine
Then work, etc.

3 Work for the good that is nighest,
Dream not of greatness afar;
That glory is ever the highest
Which shines upon men as they are,
Work, though the world may defeat
you,

Heed not its slander and scorn;

Nor weary till angels shall greet you

With smiles through the gates of the

morn

Then work, etc.

4 Offer thy life on the altar,
In the high purpose be strong;
And if the tired spirit should falter,
Then sweeten thy labour with song.
What if the poor heart complaineth,
Soon shall its wailing be o'er;
For there, in the rest that remaineth,
It shall grieve and be weary no more.
Then work, etc.

439 4-8s & 2-6s. Working and witnessing.

- 1 EXCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,
 The best concerted schemes are vain,
 And never can succeed; [nought;
 We spend our wretched strength for
 But if our works in thee be wrought,
 They shall be blest indeed.
- 2 Lord, if thou didst thyself inspire
 Our souls with this intense desire
 Thy goodness to proclaim,
 Thy glory if we now intend,
 O let our deed begin and end
 Complete in Jesus' name!

P. M.

- 3 Not in the tombs we pine to dwell, Not in the dark monastic cell, By vows and grates confined; Freely to all ourselves we give, Constrained by Jesus' love to live The servants of mankind.
- 4 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,
 To govern each devoted heart,
 And fit us for thy will;
 Deep founded in the truth of grace,
 Build up thy rising church, and place
 The city on the hill.
- 5 O let our faith and love abound! O let our lives to all around With purest lustre shine! That all the world our works may see And give the glory, Lord, to thee, The heavenly Light Divine.

The relief of want and suffering.

COME, let us arise,
And press to the skies;
The summons obey,
My friends, my beloved, and hasten away.

The Master of all
For our service doth call,
And deigns to approve, [love.
With smiles of acceptance, our labour of

2 His burden who bear,
We alone can declare
How easy his yoke,
While to love and good works we each
other provoke:

other provoke;
By word and by deed,
The bodies in need,
The souls to relieve,

And freely as Jesus hath given to give.

3 Then let us attend
Our heavenly Friend,
In his members distrest,
By want, or affliction, or sickness oppre

By want, or affliction, or sickness opprest:
The prisoner relieve,
The stranger receive;
Supply all their wants, [saints.
And spend and be spent in assisting his

Thus while we bestow Our moments below, Ourselves we forsake,

And refuge in Jesus's righteousness take.

His passion alone
The foundation we own;

And pardon we claim, And eternal redemption, in Jesus's name. 4.—BELIEVERS WATCHING.

44] S. M. "Keep that which is committed to thy trust."

- A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify,
 A never-dying soul to save
 And fit it for the sky:
- To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil;
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will!
- Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live;
 And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself rely; Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall for ever die.

442 S. M. "Could ye not watch with me one hour?"

- 1 GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake
 This slumber from my soul
 Say to me now, "Awake, awake,
 And Christ shall make thee whole."
 Lay to thy mighty hand,
 Alarm me in this hour;
 And make me fully understand
 The thunder of thy power.
- 2 Give me on thee to call,
 Always to watch and pray,
 Lest I into temptation fall,
 And cast my shield away.
 For each assault prepared
 And ready may I be,
 For ever standing on my guard,
 And looking up to thee.
- O do thou always warn
 My soul of danger near!
 When to the right or left I turn,
 Thy voice still let me hear:
 "Come back, this is the way!
 Come back, and walk herein!"
 O may I hearken and obey,
 And shun the paths of sin!

4 Myself I cannot save,
Myself I cannot keep;
But strength in thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep:
My soul to thee alone
Now therefore I commend;
Thou, Jesus, love me as thy own,
And love me to the end.

443

S. M.

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S. M. "Watch unto prayer."

DID me of men beware.
And to my ways take heed;
Discern their every sccret snare,
And circumspectly tread.
O may I calmy wait
Thy succours from above;
And stand against their open have
And well-dissembled love!

2 But, above all, afraid
Of my own bosom-foe,
Still let me seek to thee for aid,
To thee my weakness show;
Hang on thine arm alone,
With self-distrusting care,
And deeply in the spirit groan
The never-ceasing prayer.

3 Give me a sober mind,
A quick-discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all occasions fly.
Still may I cleave to thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy
Over my evil heart.

4 Thus may I pass my days
Of sojourning beneath,
And languish to conclude my race,
And render up my breath;
In humble love and fear,
Thine image to regain,
And see thee in the clouds appear,
And rise with thee to reign.

444

Prayer for a tender conscience.

I WANT a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear,
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near.

2 I want the first approach to feel
Of pride, or fond desire,
To catch the wandering of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

3 That I from thee no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the contrite heart,
The tender conscience, give.

4 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove,
And let me weep my life away,
For having grieved thy love.

5 Quick as the apple of an eye, O God, my conscience make! Awake my soul, when sin is nigh, And keep it still awake.

6 O may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul,
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole!

445

On returning home.

1 THOU, Lord, hast blest my going out;
O bless my coming in!
Compass my weakness round about
And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in thy secret place Thy tabernacle spread; Shelter me with preserving grace, And screen my naked head.

3 To thee for refuge may I run From sin's alluring snare; Ready its first approach to shun, And watching unto prayer

4 O that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart!
Here let me give my wanderings o'er,
By giving thee my heart.

5 Fix my new heart on things above, And then from earth release; I ask not life, but let me love, And lay me down in peace.

446

C. M.

С. М.

Prayer for filial fear.

1 GOD of all grace and majesty,
Supremely great and good!
If I have mercy found with thee,
Through the atoning blood;

 The guard of all thy mercies give, And to my parden join
 A fear lest I should ever grieve
 The gracious Spirit Divine,

- 3 Rather I would, in painful awe, Beneath thine anger move, Than sin against the gospel law Of liberty and love.
- 4 But, O thou wouldst not have me live In bonuage, grief, or pain; Thou dost not take delight to grieve The helpless sons of men.
- 5 Thy will is my salvation, Lord; O let it now take place! And let me tremble at the word Of reconciling grace.
- 6 Still may I walk as in thy sight, My strict Observer see; And thou by reverent love unite, My child-like heart to thee.
- 7 Still let me, till my days are past,
 At Jesus' feet abide;
 So shall he lift me up at last,
 And seat me by his side.

447 6-8s.
Christians under the eye of the world.

WATCHED by the world's malignant eye,
Who load us with reproach and

shame,
As servants of the Lord Most High,
As zealous for his glorious name,
We ought in all his paths to move,
With holy fear and humble love.

2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
From every evil to depart;
To stop the mouth of every foe,
While, upright both in life and heart,
The proofs of godly fear we give,
And show them how the Christians live.

448
The humble, watchful spirit.

6-8s.

I FATHER, to thee I lift mine eyes,
I My longing eyes, and restless heart;
Before the morning watch I rise,
And wait to taste how good thou art,
To obtain the grace I humbly claim,
The saving power of Jesus' name.

2 This slumber from my soul, U shake! Warn by thy Spirit's inward call; Let me to righteousness awake, And pray that I no more may fall, Or give to sin or Satan place, But walk in all thy righteous ways. 3 O wouldst thou, Lord, thy servant guard,
Against each known or secret foe!
A mind for all assaults prepared,
A sober, vigilant mind bestow,
Ever apprized of danger nigh,
And when to fight, and when to fly.

4 O never suffer me to sleep
Secure upon the verge of hell!
But still my watchful spirit keep
In lowly awe and loving zeal;
And bless me with a godly fear,
And plant that guardian-angel here.

5 Attended by the sacred dread,
And wise from evil to depart, [ceed,
Let me from strength to strength proAnd rise to purity of heart;
Through all the paths of duty move,
From humble faith to perfect love.

4-8s & 2-6s.

BE it my only wisdom here,
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart!
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given;
And let me through thy Spirit know,
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

450 8s & 2-6s.

"Lord, save, or I perish."

I HELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
And still my tempted soul stand by
Throughout the evil day;
The sacred watchfulness impart,
And keep the issues of my heart,
And stir me up to pray.

2 My soul with thy whole armour arm; In each approach of sin alarm, And show the danger near; Surround, sustain, and strengthen me, And fill with godly jealousy, And sanctifying fear.

3 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
O let me see thy gathering frown,
And feel thy warning eye;
And starting cry, from ruin's brink,
Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink,
O save me, or I diel.

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4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart!
Recall me by that pitying look, [broke]
That kind, upbraiding glance, which
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

5 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me like thyself below,
Unblamable in grace;
Ready prepared, and fitted here,
By perfect holiness, to appear
Before thy glorious face.

451 L. M. Watching against falling from grace

AH! Lord, with trembling I confess, A gracious soul may fall from grace; The sait may lose its seasoning power, And never, never find it more.

2 Lest that my fearful case should be, Each moment knit my soul to thee; And lead me to the mount above, Through the low vale of humble love.

452 "My grace is sufficient for thee."

I JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend, On whom I cast my every care, On whom for all things I depend, Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of thy grace, The grace that sure salvation brings, If with me now thy Spirit stays, And hovering hides me in his wings,

3 Still let him with my weakness stay, Nor for a moment's space depart, Evil and danger turn away, And keep till he renews my heart.

4 When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ thy way;
Fly back to Christ; for sin is near."

5 His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide;
Till all the hardness he remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6 Jesus, I fain would walk in thee, From nature's every path retreat; Thou art my Way, my Leader be, And set upon the rock my feet.

7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,
O reach me out thy gracious hand!
Only on thee for help I call,
Only by faith in thee I stand.

453

"Let the fear of the Lord be upon you."

L. M.

ORD, fill me with an humble fear; My utter helplessness reveal! Satan and sin are always near, Thee may I always nearer feel.

2 O that to thee my constant mind Might with an even flame aspire, Pride in its earliest motions find, And mark the risings of desire!

3 O that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorred approach of ill,
Quick as the apple of an eye,
The slightest touch of sin to feel!

4 Till thou anew my soul create, [pray, Still may I strive, and watch, and Humbly and confidently wait, And long to see the perfect day

5.—CONFLICT AND SUFFERING.

454. S. M. "A good soldier of Jesus Christ."

OLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on; [plies
Strong in the strength which God supThrough his eternal Son;
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength end.ed;
But take to arm you for the fight,
'The panoply of God;
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Stand then against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day;
But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine,

THE CHRISTI N LIFE.

4 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole;
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ, your Head.

455

s. M.

SECOND PART.

- BUT, above all, lay hold
 On faith's victorious shield;
 Armed with that adamant and gold,
 Be sure to win the field;
 If faith surrounds your heart,
 Satan shall be subdued;
 Repelled his every fiery dart,
 And quenched with Jesus' blood.
- 2 Jesus hath died for you! What can his love withstand? Believe, hold fast your shield, and who Shall pluck you from his hand? Believe that Jesus reigns; All power to him is given; Believe, till freed from sin's remains; Believe yourselves to heaven!
- 3 To keep your armour bright,
 Attend with constant care,
 Still walking in your Captain's sight,
 And watching unto prayer.
 Ready for all alarms,
 Steadfastly set your face,
 And always exercise your arms,
 And use your every grace.
- 4 Pray, without ceasing, pray;
 Your Captain gives the word;
 His summons cheerfully obey,
 And call upon the Lord;
 To God your every want
 In instant prayer display;
 Pray always; pray, and never faint
 Pray, without ceasing, pray.

456

8. M.

THIRD PART.

IN fellowship, alone,
To God with faith draw near;
Approach his courts, besiege his throne
With all the powers of prayer;
Go to his temple, go,
Nor from his a'tar move;
Let every house his worship know,
And every heart his love,

- 2 To God your spirits dart; Your souls in words declare; Or groan, to him who reads the heart, The unutterable prayer; His mercy now implore, And now show forth his praise; In shouts, or silent awe, adore His miracles of grace.
- Pour out your souls to God,
 And bow them with your knees;
 And spread your heart and hands
 abroad,
 And pray for Sion's peace;
 Your guides and brethren bear
 For ever on your mind;
 Extend the arms of mighty prayer,
 In grasping all mankind.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day;
 Still let the Spirit cry
 In all his soldiers, "Come;"
 Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
 And take the conquerors home.

457

S. M.

The Christian soldier's prayer.

- 1 EQUIP me for the war,
 And teach my hands to fight;
 My simple, upright heart prepare,
 And guide my words aright;
 Control my every thought;
 My whole of sin remove;
 Let all my works in thee be wrought,
 Let all be wrought in love.
- O arm me with the mind,
 Meek Lamb! which was in thee;
 And let my knowing zeal be joined
 With perfect charity;
 With calm and tempered zeal
 Let me enforce thy call;
 And vindicate thy gracious will,
 Which offers life to all.
- O do not let me trust
 In any arm but thine!
 Humble, O humble to the dust,
 This stubborn soul of mine!
 A feeble thing of nought,
 With lowly shame I own,
 The help which upon earth is wrought
 Thou dost it all alone,

4 O may I love like thee!
In all thy footsteps tread;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing thou hast made.
O may I learn the art,
With meekness to reprove;
To hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.

458

heart.

wn,

S. M.

The Captain of our salvation.

JESUS, the Conqueror, reigns,
In glorious strength arrayed;
His kingdom over all maintains,
And bids the earth be glad.
Ye sons of men, rejoice
In Jesus' mighty love;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
To him who rules above.

2 Extol his kingly power;
Kiss the exalted Son,
Who died, and lives, to die no more,
High on his Father's throne;
Our Advocate with God,
He undertakes our cause; [abroad
And spreads through all the earth
The victory of his cross.

3 That bloody banner see,
And, in your Captain's sight,
Fight the good fight of faith with me,
My fellow-soldiers, fight!
In mighty phalanx joined,
To battle all proceed;
Armed with the unconquerable mind
Which was in Christ your Head.

459

S. M.

The heavenly kingdom suffers force;
'Tis seized by violent hands;
See there the starry crown
That glitters in the skies!

SECOND PART.

Satan, the world, and sin tread down, And take the glorious prize!

Through much distress and pain,
Through many a conflict here, [gain;
Through blood, ye must the entrance
Yet, O disdain to fear!
"Courage," your Captain cries,
Who all your toil foreknew;
"Toil ye shall have; yet all despise,
I have o'ercome for you."

3 The world cannot withstand
Its ancient Conqueror;
The world must sink beneath the hand
Which arms us for the war;
This is our victory!
Before our faith they fall;
Jesus hath died for you and me;
Believe, and conquer all,

460

S. M.

Conflict with spiritual foes.

HARK, how the watchmen cry,
Attend the trumpet's sound!
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
The powers of hell surround:
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare;
The day of battle is at hand!
Go forth to glorious war!

2 See, in the mountain-top,
The standard of your God!
In Jesus' name I lift it up,
All stained with hallowed blood.
His standard-beaver, I
To all the nations call;
Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh!
He bore the cross for all.

Go up with Christ your Head; Your Captain's footsteps see; Follow your Captain, and be led To certain victory. All power to him is given; He ever reigns the same; Salvation, happiness, and heaven Are all in Jesus' name.

461

а ы.

A NGELS your march oppose,
Who still in strength excel,
Your secret, sworn, eternal foes,
Countless, invisible:
But shall believers fear?
But shall believers fly?
Or see the bloody cross appear,
And all their powers defy?

SECOND PART.

Jesus' tremendous name
Puts all our foes to flight;
Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,
A Lion is in fight.
By all hell's host withstood,
We all hell's host o'erthrow; [blood,
And conquering them, through Jesus'
We still to conquer go.

3 Our Captain leads us on;
He beckons from the skies,
And reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize:
"Be faithful unto death;
Partake my victory; [wreath,
And thou shalt wear this glorious
And thou shalt reign with me."

462 S. M.

"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
so the Lord is round about his people."

WHO in the Lord confide,
And feel his sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide,
Firm as the mount of God;
Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,
His Zion cannot move;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesus' guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.
On every side he stands,
And for his Israel cares;
And safe in his almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

But let them still abide
In thee, all-gracious Lord,
Till every soul is sanctified,
And perfectly restored;
The men of heart sincere
Continue to defend;
And do them good, and save them he

And do them good, and save them here, And love them to the end,

463

S. M. 2 Tim. iv. 7.

1 "I THE good fight have fought,"
O when shall I declare?
The victory by my Saviour got,
I long with Paul to share.
O may I triumph so,
When all my warfare's past;
And, dying, find my latest foe

Under my feet at last!

This blessed word be mine
Just as the port is gained,

"Kept by the power of grace divine,
I have the faith maintained."
The Apostles of my Lord,
To whom it first was given,
They could not speak a greater word,
Nor all the saints in heaven.

464

6-8s

2

3

3

"Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear."

OURROUNDED by a host of foes, Stormed by a host of foes within, Nor swift to flee, nor strong to oppose, Single against hell, earth, and sin, Single, yet undismayed, I am; I dare believe in Jesus' name.

2 What though a thousand hosts engage, A thousand worlds, my soul to shoke? I have a shield shall quell their rage, And drive the alien armies back; Portrayed it bears a bleeding Lamb; I dare believe in Jesus' name.

3 Me to retrieve from Satan's hands, Me from this evil world to free, To purge my sins, and loose my bands And save from all iniquity, My Lord and God from heaven he came; I dare believe in Jesus' name.

4 Salvation in his name there is;
Salvation from sin, death, and hell;
Salvation into glorious bliss;
How great salvation, who can tell?
But all he hath for mine I claim;
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

465

6-8s.

Deliverance from trouble.

I JESUS, to thee our hearts we lift, (May all our hearts with love o'er flow!)

With thanks for thy continued gift,
That still thy precious name we
know,

Retain our sense of sin forgiven, And wait for all our inward heaven.

- What mighty troubles hast thou shown Thy feeble, tempted followers here! We have through fire and water gone, But saw thee on the floods appear, But felt thee present in the flame, And shouted our Deliverer's name,
- 3 Thou who has kept us to this hour,
 O keep us faithful to the end!
 When, robed with majesty and power,
 Our Jesus shall from heaven descend,
 His friends and witnesses to own,
 And seat us on his glorious throne,

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466

" Be thou faithful unto death."

THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,
Shelt keep me faithful to the end;
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
Shall save me to the latest hour;
And when I lay this body down,
Reward with an immortal crown.

2 Jesus, in thy great name I go
To conquer death, my final foe!
And when I quit this cumbrous clay,
And soar on angels' wings away,
My soul the second death defies,
And reigns eternal in the skies.

3 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard, What Christ hath for his saints prepared, Who conquer through their Saviour's might,

Who sink into perfection's height, And trample death beneath their feet, And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4 Dost thou desire to know and see,
What thy mysterious name shall be?
Contending for thy heavenly home,
Thy latest foe in death o'ercome;
Till then thou searchest out in vain,
What only conquest can explain.

467 "His arm brought salvation."

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Thine own immortal strength put
on! [shake,
With terror clothed, hell's kingdom
And cast thy foes with fury down!

2 As in the ancient days appear;
The sacred annals speak thy fame;
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.

3 Thine arm, Lord, is not shortened now; It wants not now the power to save; Still present with thy people, thou Bear'st them through life's disparted wave.

4 By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransomed seed shall come;
Shouting, their heavenly Zion gain,
And pass through death triumphant
home.

5 The pain of life shall there be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.

6-8s. 6 Where pure, essential joy is found,
The Lord's redeemed their heads
shall raise,

With everlasting gladness crowned, And filled with love, and lost in praise.

468

Psalm xlvi.

L. M.

OD is the refuge of his saints, [vade; When storms of sharp distress in-Ere we can offer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid!

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled

Down to the deep, and buried there, Convulsions shake the solid world, Our faith shall never yield to fear

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sacred peace our souls abide; While every nation, every shore, [tide. Trembles, and dreads the swelling

4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God; Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, thy living word, Thus all our anxious fear controls; Sweet peace thy promises afford, [souls. And give new strength to fainting

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love, Secure against the threatening hour; Nor can her firm foundation move, Built on his faithfulness and power.

469

L. M.

L. M.

1 JESUS, and shall it ever be, A mortal man ashamed of thee! Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days!

Not ashamed of Jesus.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far Let evening blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light divine O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon Let midnight be ashamed of noon; 'Tis midnight with my soul till he, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend! No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere his name

1

- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash away; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No tears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain— Till then, I boast a Saviour slain; And Oh! may this my glory be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

470 P-ayer for victorious faith.

- 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
 Though pressed by every foe!
 That will not tremble on the brink
 Of any earthly woe;
- 2 That will not murmur or complain Beneath the chastening rod, But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean upon its God:
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage without; That when in danger knows no fear, In darkness feels no doubt:
- 4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scornful smile; That seas of trouble cannot drown,
- Or Satan's arts beguile:

 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
 Till life's last hour is fled,

And with a pure and heavenly ray

Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'lltaste, while here, the hallowed bliss

Of an eternal home. 471 "I know whom I have believed."

- 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause, Maintain the honour of his word, The glory of his cross.
- 2 Jesus, my God! I know his name; His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 Firm as his throne his promise stands, And he can well secure What I've committed to his hands, Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will be own my worthless name Before his Father's face; And in the new Jerusalem Appoint my soul a place.

472 C. M. "Fight the good fight of faith."

- AM I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, Or sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no focs for me to face?

 Must I not stem the flood?

 Is this vile world a friend to grace,

 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord, I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, though they die; They see the triumph from afar, By faith they bring it nigh.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise, And all thy armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be thine.

473 7,7,8,7,7,7,8,7 Praising Christ in times of trouble.

I HEAD of thy church triumphant,
We joyfully adore thee;
Till thou appear, thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices,
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.

3

2 While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise, which knows our
days,
And ever brings us nigher.
We clap our hands exulting
In thine almighty favour;
The love divine which made us thire
Shall keep us thine forever.

name

C. M.

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3 Thou dost conduct thy people Through torrents of temptation, Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tribulation.

The world with sin and Satan In vain our march opposes; Through thee we shall break through

them all, And sing the song of Moses.

4 By faith we see the glory
To which thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise for that high prize
Which thou hast set before us.
And if thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen, [hand,
Shall see thee stand at God's right
To take us up to heaven.

474 7,7,8,7,7,8,7

Christ an almighty Saviour.

WORSHIP, and thanks, and blessing,
And strength ascribe to Jesus!
Jesus alone defends his own,
When earth and hell oppress us.
Jesus with joy we witness
Almighty to deliver;
Our seals set to, that God is true,

And reigns a King forever.

Omnipotent Redeemer,
Our ransomed souls adore thee;
Our Saviour thou, we find it now,
And give thee all the glory.
We sing thine arm unshortened,
Brought through our sore tempta-

With heart and voice in thee rejoice, The God of our salvation.

3 Thine arm hath safely brought us A way no more expected, [the deep, Than when thy sheep passed through By crystal walls protected.

Thy glory was our rear ward, Thy hand our lives did cover, And we, even we, have passed the sea,

And marched triumphant over.

4 The world's and Satan's malice
Thou, Jesus, hast confounded;
And, by thy grace, with songs of praise
Our happy souls resounded.
Accepting our deliverance,
We triumph in thy favour,
And for the love which now we prove

And for the love which now we prove, Shall praise thy name for ever.

475

8s & 7s.

Bearing the Cross.

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition, [known;
All I've sought, and hoped, and
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might, [me;
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show thy face, and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me,

'Twill but drive me to thy breast
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by
prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,

God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Soon shall close thy earthly mission; Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days; Hope shall change to glad fruition, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

476

8s & 7s.

1 LORD of life, when foes assail us,
And our hearts are bowed in pain,
Earthly friends can not deliver;
Swords and bucklers, all are vain.
Be our buckler, thou whose pity

Trust in sorrow.

Bore the shame upon the tree: Man of Sorrows! in our sorrows We can only trust in thee.

2 On the darkly heaving billows,
 Thou didst walk, and they were still;
 Thou canst stay the ills that press us,
 They are servants to thy will.
 Thou alone art King of nations,
 Lord of life and victory:
 Man of Sorrows! in our sorrows
 We can only trust in thee.

3 O subdue our heart's rebellion,
That we faint not nor repine;
Nought of evil can befall us,
That comes down from hand of thine.
May we, like thy great disciple,
Meet thee on the swelling sea:
Man of Sorrows! in our sorrows
We can only trust in thee.

477

7s & 6s.

Psalm xxvii. 1, 2, 3.

- OD is my strong salvation;
 What foe have I to fear?
 In darkness and temptation,
 My light, my help, is near;
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm in the fight I stand;
 What terror can confound me,
 With God at my right hand?
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate;
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
 The Lord will give thee peace.

478

10,10,11,11.

Victory through Christ.

- OMNIPOTENT Lord, my Saviour and King, [bring; Thy succour afford, thy righteousness Thy promises bind thee compassion to have; [save. Now, now let me find thee almighty to
- 2 Rejoicing in hope, and patient in grief, To thee I look up for certain relief; I fear no denial, no danger I fear, Nor start from the trial, while Jesus is near.
- For God is above men, devils, and sin;
 My Jesus's love the battle shall win;
 So terribly glorious his coming shall
 be, [for me.
 His love all-victorious shall conquer
- 4 He all shall break through; his truth and his grace
 Shall bring me into the plentiful place,
 Through much tribulation, through water and fire,
 Through floods of temptation, and

flames of desire.

5 On Jesus, my power, till then I rely; All evil before his presence shall fly; When I have my Saviour, my sin shall depart, [heart. And Jesus for ever shall reign in my

11s.

479
God's promises a firm foundation.

- HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, [word! Is laid for your faith in his excellent What more can he say, than to you he hath said, [fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed! [aid; For I am thy God, I will still give thee I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, [hand. Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
 For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
 [tress.
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, [supply; My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy The ilame shall not hurt thee; I only design

 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to
- 5 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove [love;
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,

Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose, [foes; I will not, in danger, desert to his That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake, [sake!" I'll never,—no never,—no never for

480

L. M.

Abraham offering up Isaac.

A BRAHAM, when severely tried,
His faith by his obedience showed;
He with the harsh command complied,
And gave his Isaac back to God.

I rely;
all fly;
sin shall
[heart.
n in my

11s.

saints of [word! ellent you he [fled? s have

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L. M.

ed, owed; iplied, d, 2 His son the father offered up, Son of his age, his only son, Object of all his joy and hope, And less beloved than God alone.

3 O for a faith like his, that we The bright example may pursue; May gladly give up all to thee, To whom our more than all is due!

4 Now, Lord, to thee our all we leave;
Our willing soul thy call obeys;
Pleasure, and wealth, and fame we
give,
Freedom, and life, to win thy grace.

5 Is there a thing than life more dear?
A thing from which we cannot part?
We can; we now rejoice to tear
The idol from our bleeding heart.

6 Jesus, accept our sacrifice;
All things for thee we count but loss;
Lo! at thy word our Isaac dies,—
Dies on the altar of thy cross.

481
Christ our Helper in sore trial.

1 ETERNAL Beam of Light Divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom the Father's glories shine,
Through earth beneath, and heaven
above;

2 Jesus, the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear;
With steadfast patience arm my breast;
With spotless love, and lowly fear.

3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Prepared and mingled by thy skill;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.

4 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
So shall each murmuring thought be
gone;

And grief, and fear, and care shall fly, As clouds before the mid-day sun.

5 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace!" Say to my trembling heart, "Be still!"

Thy power my strength and fortress is, For all things serve thy sovereign will.

6 O death! where is thy sting? Where now

Thy boasted victory, O grave?
Who shall contend with God? or who
Can hurt whom God delights to save?

Conflict with love of the world.

1 FONDLY my foolish heart essays
To augment the source of perfect
bliss,

L. M.

L. M.

Love's all-sufficient sea to raise With drops of creature happiness.

2 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart, And guard the gift thyself hast given!

My portion thou, my treasure, art, And life, and happiness, and heaven.

3 Would aught on earth my wishes share, Though dear as life the idol be, The idol from my breast I'd tear, Resolved to seek my all in thee.

4 Whate'er I fondly counted mine, To thee, my Lord, I here restore; Gladly I all for thee resign; Give me thyself, I ask no more.

483

L. M.

The mind of Christ.

1 THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace,

For thee my thirsty soul doth pine; My longing heart implores thy grace; O make me in thy likeness shine!

2 With fraudless, even, humble, mind, Thy will in all things may I see; In love be every wish resigned, [thee. And hallowed my whole heart to

3 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails, With lamb-like patience arm my breast;

When grief my wounded soul assails, In lowly meekness may I rest.

4 Close by thy side still may I keep, Howe'er life's various current flow; With steadfast eye mark every step. And follow thee where'er thou go

5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won;

Alone thou hast the winepress trod; In me thy strengthening grace be shown;

O may I conquer through thy blood!

6 So, when on Zion thou shalt stand, And all heaven's host adore their King,

Shall I be found at thy right hand, And free from pain thy glories sing.

Walking with Christ through suffering.

1 \(\) THOU, to whose all-searching sight The darkness shineth as the light, Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee;

O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross, Nail my affections to the cross: Hallow each thought; let all within Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean!

3 If in this darksome wild I stray. Be thou my Light, be thou my Way; No foes, no violence I fear, No fraud, while thou, my God, art

4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe, Jesus, thy timely aid impart, [heart. And raise my head, and cheer my

5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I follow thee; O let thy hand support me still, And lead me to thy holy hill!

6 If rough and thorny be the way, My strength proportion to my day; Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease, Where all is calm, and joy, and peace

485 "Blessed are they that mourn." L. M.

1 EEM not that they are blest alone Whose days a peaceful tenor keep; The anointed Son of God makes known A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again The lids that overflow with tears; And weary hours of woe and pain Are promises of happier years.

3 There is a day of sunny rest For every dark and troubled night; Though grief may bide an evening

Yet joy shall come with early light. 4 Nor let the good man's trust depart, Though life its common gifts deny, Though with a pierced and broken heart.

And spurned of men, he goes to die. 5 For God has marked each sorrowing

And numbered every secret tear; And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay For all his children suffer here.

L. M. 486 "Christ's sympathy in suffering.

6-8s.

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On him I lean, who not in vain

Experienced every human pain; He knows my wants, allays my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heavenly wisdom's narrow way, To fly the good I would pursue, Or do the thing I would not do; Still he, who felt temptation's power, Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If wounded love my bosom swell, Deceived by those I prized too well, He shall his pitying aid bestow, Who felt on earth severer woe,-At once betrayed, denied, or fled, By those who shared his daily bread.

4 And Oh! when I have safely passed Through every conflict but the last, Still, still unchanging, watch beside My dying bed—for thou hast died; Then point to realms of cloudless day, And wipe the latest tear away.

487 "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people." 6-8s.

COMFORT," ye ministers of grace, "Comfort my people," saith your God!

Ye soon shall see his smiling face, His golden sceptre, not his rod; And own, when now the cloud's removed,

He only chastened whom he loved.

2 Who sow in tears, in joy shall reap, The Lord shall comfort all that mourn:

Who now go on their way and weep, With joy they doubtless shall re-

And bring their sheaves with vast in-And have their fruit to holiness.

If we suffer, we shall also reign with him."

1 CAVIOUR of all, what hast thou done, What hast thou suffered on the tree? Why didst thou groan thy mortal groan, Obedient unto death for me? The mystery of thy passion show, The end of all thy griefs below.

134

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2 Pardon, and grace, and heaven to buy,
My bleeding Sacrifice expired;
But didst thou not my Pattern die,
That, by thy glorious Spirit fired,
Faithful to death I might endure,
And make the crown by suffering sure?

3 Thy every suffering servant, Lord,
Shall as his patient Master be;
To all thy inward life restored,
And outwardly conformed to thee,
Out of thy grave the saint shall rise,
And grasp, through death, the glorious
prize.

4 This is the strait and royal way,
That leads us to the courts above;
Here let me ever, ever stay,
Till, on the wings of perfect love,
I take my last triumpnant flight.
From Calvary's to Zion's height.

489 The presence of Christ in affliction.

1 PEACE! doubting heart; my God's I am;
Who formed me man, forbids my fear;
The Lord hath called me by my name;
The Lord protects, for ever near;
His blood for me did once atone,
And still he loves and guards his own.

2 When passing through the watery deep,
I ask in faith his promised aid,
The waves an awful distance keep,
And shrink from my devoted head;
Fearless their violence I dare;
They cannot harm, for God is there!

3 To him mine eye of faith I turn,
And through the fire pursue my way;
The fire forgets its power to burn,
The lambent flames around me play;
I own his power, accept the sign,
And shout to prove the Saviour mine.

4 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of passion rise,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul,
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
And hear a whisper, "Peace; be still!"

5 Still nigh me, O my Saviour, stand!
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
Hide in the hollow of thy hand;
Show forth in me thy saving power;
Still be thy arms my sure defence;
Norearth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

490

Christ in the fiery furnace.

1 THEE, Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Thee, Saviour, we adore;
Thee in affliction's furnace praise,
And magnify thy power.

2 Thy power, in human weakness shown, Shall make us all entire; We now thy guardian presence own, And walk unburned in fire.

3 Thee, Son of Man, by faith we see, And glory in our Guide; Surrounded and upheld by thee, The fiery test abide.

4 The fire our graces shall refine, Till, moulded from above, We bear the character divine, The stamp of perfect love.

491

C. M.

C. M.

A title to heavenly mansions.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come, Let storms of sorrow fall, So I but safely reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

492. The fellowship of his sufferings."

OUT of the depths to thee I cry,
Whose fainting footsteps trod
The paths of our humanity,
Incarnate Son of God!

2 Thou Man of grief, who once apart Didst all our sorrows bear, The trembling hand, the fainting heart, The agony, and prayer.

3 This is the consecrated dower
Thy chosen ones obtain,
To know thy resurrection power
Through fellowship of pain.

C. M.

- 4 Then, O my soul, in silence wait!
 Faint not, O faltering feet!
 Press onward to that blest estate,
 In righteousness complete.
- 5 Let faith transcend the passing hour, The transient pain and strife; Upraised by an immortal power, The power of endless life.

493
"He healsth the broken in heart."

1 O THOU who driest the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee!

2 The friends who in our sunshine live, When winter comes, are flown! And he who has but tears to give, Must weep those tears alone.

3 But thou wilt heal that broken heart, Which, like the plants that throw Their fragrance from the wounded part,

Breathes sweetness out of woe.

- 4 O who could bear life's stormy doom,
 Did not thy wing of love [gloom,
 Come brightly wafting through the
 Our peace-branch from above!
- 5 Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright
 With more than rapture's ray;
 As darkness shows us worlds of light
 We never saw by day.

494

S. M. Trust in Providence.

OMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

2 Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and seas obey, He shall direct thy wandering feet, He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To him commend thy cause, his ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5 Thy everlasting truth, Father, thy ceaseless love, Sees all thy children's wants, and knows What best for each will prove.

495

SECOND PART.

8. M.

GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy
tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
 He gently clears thy way.
 Wait thou his time, so shall this night Soon end in joyous day.

3 Still heavy is thy heart? Still sink thy spirits down? Cast off the weight, let fear depart Bid every care be gone.

4 What though thou rulest not? Yet heaven, and earth, and hell Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And ruleth all things well!

Leave to his sovereign sway
 To choose and to command;
 So shalt thou wondering own his way,
 How wise, how strong his hand.

Far, far above thy thought
 His counsel shall appear,
 When fully he the work hath wrought
 That caused thy needless fear.

7 Thou seest our weakness, Lord; Our hearts are known to thee; O lift thou up the sinking hand, Confirm the feeble knee!

8 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

496 "

S. M.

"My times are in thy hand."

"MY times are in thy hand;"
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to thy care.

2 "My times are in thy hand," Whatever they may be; Pleasing or painful, dark or bright, As best may seem to thee. knows

8. M.

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M.

"My times are in thy hand;" Why should I doubt or fear? My Father's hand will never cause

His child a needless tear.

"My times are in thy hand," Jesus, the crucified! The hand my cruel sins had pierced Is now my guard and guide.

"My times are in thy hand;" I'll always trust in thee; And, after death, at thy right hand I shall forever be.

497

S. M.

"The counsel of the Lord standeth forever."

WAY, my needless fears, And doubts no longer mine; A ray of heavenly light appears, A messenger divine.

Thrice comfortable hope, That calms my troubled breast; My Father's hand prepares the cup, And what he wills is best.

If what I wish is good, And suits the will divine, By earth and hell in vain withstood, I know it shall be mine.

Still let them counsel take To frustrate his decree, They cannot keep a blessing back, By Heaven designed for me,

Here then I doubt no more, But in his pleasure rest, power. Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and Engage to make me blest.

To accomplish his design The creatures all agree, And all the attributes divine Are now at work for me.

498 8,7,8,7,4,7. Jehovah the pilgrim's Guide.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven! Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar, Lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliverer! Be thou still my strength and shield. 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me through the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises I will ever give to thee.

499

8s & 7s.

"Lead me in a plain path."

CENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us Through this gloomy vale of tears; And, O Lord, in mercy give us Thy rich grace in all our fears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us, When in devious paths we stray, Let thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near, Suffer not our hearts to languish, Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 When this mortal life is ended, Bid us in thine arms to rest, Till, by angel-bands attended, We awake among the blest.

500

8,8,8,4.

"Thy will be done."

MY God, and Father, while I stray M. Far from my home, in life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done!

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not, Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, Thy will be done.

3 If thou shouldst call me to resign What most I prize—it ne'er was mine; I only yield thee what was thine: Thy will be done.

4 Should grief or sickness waste away My life in premature decay, My Father, still I strive to say, Thy will be done.

5 If but my fainting heart be blest With thy sweet Spirit for its guest, My God, to thee I leave the rest: Thy will be done.

6s.

501

" Teach me thy way."

1 THY way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me; Smooth let it be or rough, It still will be the best, Winding or straight, it leads Right onward to thy rest.

2 I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might: Choose thou for me, my God, So shall I walk aright. The kingdom that I seek Is thine; so let the way That leads to it be thine, Else I must surely stray.

3 Take thou my cup, and it With joy or sorrow fill, As best to thee may seem; Choose thou my good and ill. Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small; Be thou my guide, my strength, My wisdom, and my all.

502

'As thy days so shall thy strength be."

- AS thy day thy strength shall be— This should be enough for thee; He who knows thy frame will spare Burdens more than thou canst bear.
- 2 When thy days are veiled in night, Christ shall give thee heavenly light; Are they wearisome and long? Yet in him thou shalt be strong.
- 3 Cold and wintry though they prove, Thine the sunshine of his love; If with fervid heat opprest, In his shadow thou shalt rest.
- 4 When thy days on earth are past, Christ shall call thee home at last, His redeeming lare to praise, Who hath strengthened all thy days.

Surely he hath borne our griefs." VHEN our heads are bowed with

When our bitter tears o'erflow, When we mourn the lost, the dear Jesus, Son of David, hear.

2 When the heart is sad within With the thought of all its sin, When the spirit shrinks with fear, Jesus, Son of David, hear.

3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn, Thou our mortal griefs hast borne, Thou hast shed the human tear Jesus, Son of David, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head, Thou the blood of life hast shed, Thou hast filled a mortal bier Jesus, Son of David, hear.

504 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6 "The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress."

ALMIGHTY God of Love, Thy holy arm display; Send me succour from above, In this my evil day; Arm my weakness with thy power, Light of life, appear within; Be my Safeguard and my Tower Against the face of sin.

2 Could I of thy strength take hold, And always feel thee near, Confident, divinely bold, My soul would scorn to fear: Nothing should my firmness shock: Though the gates of hell assail, Were I built upon the Rock, They never could prevail.

3 Rock of my salvation, haste, Extend thy ample shade: Let it over me be cast, And screen my naked head; Save me from the trying hour; Thou my sure protection be; Shelter me from Satan's power, Till I am fixed on thee.

4 Set upon thyself my feet, And make me surely stand; From temptation's rage and heat Cover me with thy hand; Let me in the cleft be placed, Never from its shelter move: In thine arms of love embraced, Of everlasting love.

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7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

"Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace."

- OD of Israel's faithful three,
 Who braved a tyrant's ire,
 Nobly scorned to bow the knee,
 And walked unhurt in fire;
 Breathe their faith into my breast,
 Arm me in this fiery hour;
 Stand, O Son of Man, confest
 In all thy saving power!
- 2 Lo! on dangers, deaths, and snares I every moment tread; Hell without a veil appears, And flames around my head; Sin increases more and more, Sin in all its strength returns, Seven times hotter than before The fiery furnace burns.
- 3 But while thou, my Lord, art nigh,
 My soul disdains to fear;
 Sin and Satan I defy,
 Still impotently near;
 Earth and hell their wars may wage;
 Calm I mark their vain design,
 Smile to see them idly rage
 Against a child of thine.

506

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7.

"A strong tower from the enemy."

- A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
 A bulwark never failing;
 Our Helper he, amid the flood
 Of mortal ills prevailing.
 For still our ancient foe
 Doth seek to work us woe;
 His craft and power are great,
 And, armed with cruel hate,
 On earth is not his equal.
- 2 Did we in our own strength confide,
 Our striving would be losing;
 Were not the right man on our side,
 The man of God's own choosing.
 Dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus, it is he;
 Lord Sabaoth is his name,
 From age to age the same,
 And he must win the battle.
- 3 And though this world, with devils filled,
 Should threaten to undo us;
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

507

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

Joy in sorrow.

I MATHER, in the name I pray
Of thy incarnate Love;
Humbly ask, that as my day
My suffering strength may prove;
When my sorrows most increase,
Let thy strongest joys be given;
Jesus, come with my distress,
And agony is heaven!

2 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 For good remember me!
 Me whom thou hast caused to trust
 For more than life on thee;
 With me in the fire remain,
 Till like burnished gold I shine,
 Meet, through consecrated pain,
 To see the face divine.

508

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

Isaiah xxxii. 2.

1 TO the haven of thy breast,
O Son of Man, I fly!
Be my refuge and my rest,
For O the storm is high!
Save me from the furious blast;
A covert from the tempest be;
Hide me, Jesus, till o'erpast

The storm of sin I see.

2 Welcome as the water-spring To a dry, barren place, O descend on me, and bring Thy sweet refreshing grace! O'er a parched and weary land As a great rock extends its shade, Hide me, Saviour, with thine hand,

And screen my naked head.

3 In the time of my distress
Thou hast my succour been,
In my utter helplessness
Restraining me from sin;

O how swiftly didst thou move To save me in the trying hour! Still protect me with thy love, And shield me with thy power.

4 First and last in me perform
The work thou hast begun;
Be my shelter from the storm,
My shadow from the sun;
Western pershed with thirst and

Weary, parched with thirst, and faint, Till thou the abiding Spirit breathe, Every moment, Lord, I want The merit of thy death.

509 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

The faithfulness of Christ.

CAST on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall his salvation see,
According to his word;
Credence to his word I give;
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now his servant leave,
But bring me through at last.

2 Better than my boding fears, To me thou oft hast proved; Oft observed my silent tears, And challenged thy beloved; Mercy to my rescue flew,

And death ungrasped his fainting prey;
Pain before thy face withdrew,
And sorrow fled away.

3 Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on thy Word and Name
I steadfastly rely;
Sure as now the grief I feel,

The promised joy I soon shall have; Saved again, to sinners tell Thy power and will to save.

4 To thy blessed will resigned,
And stayed on that alone,
I thy perfect strength shall find,
Thy faithful mercies own;
Compassed round with songs of praise,
My all to my Redeemer give,
Spread thy miracles of grace,
And to thy glory live.

610 4.8s & 2-6s.

Christ our refuge in trouble.

1 HOW happy are the little flock, irock, Who, safe beneath their guardian.
In all commotions rest! [high, When war's and tumult's waves run Unmoved above the storm they lie, They lodge in Jesus' breast.

2 Such happiness, O Lord, have we, By mercy gathered into thee Before the floods descend; [down, And while the bursting cloud comes We mark the vengeful day begun, And calmly wait the end.

3 Whatever ills the world befall,
A pledge of endless good we call,
A sign of Jesus near:
His chariot will not long delay; [pray,
We hear the rumbling wheels, and
Triumphant Lord, appear!

4-8s & 2-6s. "Thou art my Deliverer."

GOD, thy faithfulness I plead,
 My helplessness in time of need,
 My great Deliverer, thou!
 Haste to my aid, thine ear incline,
 And rescue this poor soul of mine;
 I claim the promise now!

2 Where is the way? Ah, show me where, That I thy mercy may declare, The power that sets me free; How can I my destruction shun? How can I from my nature run? Answer, O God, for me.

3 For thou, O Lord, art full of grace;
Thy love can find a thousand ways
To foolish man unknown;
My soul upon thy love I cast;
I rest me, till the storm is past,
Upon thy love alone.

Thy faithful, wise, and mighty love
Shall every stumbling-block remove,
And make an open way; [death,
Thy love shall burst the shades of
And bear me from the gulf beneath,
To everlasting day.

512 4-8s & 2-6s.

The faithfulness and power of Christ.

I IGHT of the world! thy beams I bless!

On thee, bright Sun of Righteousness, My faith hath fixed its eye; Guided by thee, through all I go, Nor fear the ruin spread below, For thou art always nigh.

2 Ten thousand snares my path beset; Yet will I, Lord, the work complete, Which thou to me hast given; Regardless of the pains I feel, Close by the gates of death and hell, I urge my way to heaven. [down,
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3 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
Mighty, and merciful, and just;
Thy sacred word is passed;
And I, who dare thy word receive,
Without committing sin shall live,
Shall live to God at last.

4 I rest in thine almighty power;
The name of Jesus is a tower,
That hides my life above;
Thou canst, thou wilt my Helper be;
My confidence is all in thee,
The faithful God of Love.

5 Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer,
My soul to thy continual care
I faithfully commend, [save,
Assured that thou through life shalt
And show thyself beyond the grave
My everlasting Friend.

513

4-8s & 2-6s.

Present suffering and future glory.

1 COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel:

Who still your bodies feel;
A while forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space, Look forward to that heavenly place, The saints' secure abode; On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise, And force your passage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here, We shall before his face appear, And by his side sit down; To patient faith the prize is sure; And all that to the end endure The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessed, bliss inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead;
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5 The great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight [praise,
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts with
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6 The Father shining on his throne.
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete;
And, lo! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at thy footstool fall;
Till thou our hidden life reveal,
Till thou our ravished spirits fill,
And God is all in all!

6.—FULL SALVATION.

514

C. M.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive meek, My great Redeemer's throne, Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone:

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean; Which neither life nor death can part From him that dwells within:

4 A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine; Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy tender heart is still the same, And melts at human woe: Jesus, for thee distressed I am, I want thy love to know.

6 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest, Till thou create my peace; Till, of my Eden re-possest, From every sin I cease.

7 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quickly from above; Write thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

"Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound."

- WHAT shall I do my God to love?

 My loving God to praise? [prove,
 The length, and breadth, and height to
 And depth of sovereign grace?
- 2 Thy sovereign grace to all extends, Immense and unconfined; From age to age it never ends; It reaches all mankind.
- 3 Throughout the world its breadth is known,
 Wide as infinity;
 So wide, it never passed by one,
 Or it had passed by me.
- 4 My trespass was grown up to heaven;
 But far above the skies,
 In Christ abundantly forgiven,
 I see thy mercies rise.
- 5 The depth of all-redeeming love,
 What angel-tongue can tell!
 O may I to the utmost prove
 The gift unspeakable!
- 6 Deeper than hell, it plucked me thence; Deeper than inbred sin, His love my sinful heart shall cleanse, When Jesus enters in.
- 7 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take Possession of thine own; My longing heart vouchsafe to make Thine everlasting throne!
- 8 Assert thy claim, maintain thy right, Come quickly from above; And sink me to perfection's height, The depth of humble love.

516

C. M.

Jesus the Saviour from sin.

- 1 JESUS, to thee I now can fly, On whom my help is laid; Oppressed by sins, I lift my eye, And see the shadows fade.
- 2 Believing on my Lord, I find A sure and present aid; On thee alone my constant mind Be every moment stayed.
- 3 Whate'er in me seems wise, or good, Or strong, I here disclaim; I wash my garments in the blood Of the atoning Lamb.

C. M. 4 Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest, On thee will I depend, Till summoned to the marriage-feast, When faith in sight shall end.

517

C. M.

The rest of faith.

- 1 LORD, I believe a rest remains, To all thy people known; A rest where pure enjoyment reigns, And thou art loved alone:
- 2 A rest, where all our soul's desire Is fixed on things above; Where fear, and sin, and grief expire, Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,
 Believe, and enter in!
 Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
 And let me cease from sin.
- 4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
 This unbelief remove;
 To me the rest of faith impart,
 The Sabbath of thy love.
- 5 I would be thine, thou know'st I would, And have thee all my own; Thee, O my all-sufficient Good! I want, and thee alone.
- 6 Thy name to me, thy nature grant;
 This, only this be given;
 Nothing beside my God I want;
 Nothing in earth or heaven.
- 7 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 And seal me thine abode;
 Let all I am in thee be lost;
 Let all be lost in God.

518

C. M.

- "That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."
- 1 O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace!
 Christ shall in me appear;
 I, even I, shall see his face;
 I shall be holy here.
- 2 This heart shall be his constant home; I hear his Spirit's cry; "Surely," he saith, "I quickly come;" He saith, who cannot lie.
- 3 The glorious crown of righteousness
 To me reached out I view; [seize,
 Conqueror through him, I soon shall
 And wear it as my due.

FULL BALVATION.

- ly Rest. feast.
 - C. M.
- igns,
- xpire,
- w. estow.
- eart,
- vould.
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- C. M. with."
- me; e;"
- ze, all

- 4 The promised land, from Pisgah's top, 13 This is the dear redeeming gracy, I now exult to see; My hope is full-O glorious hope!-
- Of immortality. 5 He visits now the house of clay;
 - He shakes his future home; O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day, Into thy temple come!
- 6 With me I know, I feel, thou art; But this cannot suffice. Unless thou plantest in my heart A constant paradise.
- 7 Come, O my God, thyself reveal, Fill all this mighty void; Thou only canst my spirit fill; Come, O my God, my God!
- 519
- "The unspeakable gift."
- 1 TESUS hath died that I might live, Might live to God alone; In him eternal life receive, And be in spirit one.
- 2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace, The gift unspeakable! And wait with arms of faith to em-And all thy love to feel.
- 3 My soul breaks out in strong desire The perfect bliss to prove; My longing heart is all on fire To be dissolved in love.
- 4 Give me thyself; from every boast, From every wish set free: Let all I am in thee be lost; But give thyself to me.
- 5 Thy gifts, alone, cannot suffice; O let thyself be given! Thy presence makes my paradise, And where thou art is heaven.
- **520**
- "The hope of our calling."
- WHAT is our calling's glorious hope, But inward holiness? For this to Jesus I look up, I calmly wait for this.
- 2 I wait, till he shall touch me clean, Shall life and power impart, Give me the faith that casts out sin, And purifies the heart.

- For every sinner free; Surely it shall on me take place, The chief of sinners, me.
- 4 From all iniquity, from all, He shall my soul redeem; In Jesus I believe, and shall Believe myself to him.
- 5 When Jesus makes my heart his home. My sins shall all depart: And lo! he saith, "I quickly come, To fill and rule thy heart!"
- 6 Be it according to thy word! Redeem me from all sin; My heart would now receive thee, Come in, my Lord, come in!
- 52I

C. M.

The gift of righteourness.

C. M.

C. M.

- ASK the gift of righteousness, The sin-subduing power, Power to believe, and go in peace, And never grieve thee more.
- 2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed, The liberty from sin, The grace infused, the love revealed, The kingdom fixed within.
- 3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray; Thou seest my heart's desire; Made ready in thy powerful day, Thy fulness I require.
- 4 My vehement soul cries out, opprest, Impatient to be freed; Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest, Till I am saved indeed.
- 5 Art thou not able to convert? Art thou not willing too? To change this old rebellious heart, To conquer and renew?
- 6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe, So are me with thy power, That I to sin shall never cleave, Shall never feel it more.
- 622 "Now is the day of salvation."
- 1 COME, O my God, the promise seal, This mountain, sin, remove; Now in my gasping soul reveal The virtue of thy love.
- 2 I want thy life, thy purity, Thy righteousness, brought in; I ask, desire, and trust in thee, To be redeemed from sir

C. M.

- 3 Anger and sloth, desire and pride, This moment be subdued; Be cast into the crimson tide Of my Redeemer's blood.
- 4 Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
 My present Saviour, thou!
 In all the confidence of hope,
 I claim the blessing now.
- 5 "Tis done: thou dost this moment save, With full salvation bless; Redemption through thy blood I have, And spotless love and peace.

C. M.

Living union with Christ.

- JESUS, the all restoring Word, J My fallen spirit's hope, After thy lovely likeness, Lord, Ah! when shall I wake up?
- 2 Thou, O my God, thou only art The Life, the Truth, the Way; Quicken my soul, instruct my heart, My sinking footsteps stay.
- 3 Of all thou hast in earth below, In heaven above, to give, Give me thy only love to know, In thee to walk and live.
- 4 Fill me with all the life of love; In mystic union join Me to thyself, and let me prove The fellowship divine.
- 5 Open the intercourse between My longing soul and thee; Never to be broke off again To all eternity.

524

S. M.

- The law of love.
- THE thing my God doth hate
 That I no more may do,
 Thy creature, Lord, again create,
 And all my soul renew:
 My soul shall then, like thine,
 Abhor the thing unclean,
 And, sanctified by love divine,
 For ever cease from sin.
- That blessed law of thine,
 Jesus, to me impart;
 The Spirit's law of life divine,
 O write it in my heart!
 Implant it deep within,
 Whence it may ne er remove,
 The law of liberty from sin,
 The perfect law of love,

3 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity;
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to thee.
Soul of my soul remain,
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will.

525

8. M.

8. M.

The cleansing blood.

- TATHER, I dare believe
 Thee merciful and true;
 Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
 My fallen soul renew.
 Come, then, for Jesus' sake,
 And bid my heart be clean;
 An end of all my troubles make,
 An end of all my sin.
- I will, through grace, I will,
 I do, return to thee;
 Empty my heart, O Lord, and fill
 With perfect purity!
 For power I feebly pray;
 Thy kingdom now restore,
 To-day, while it is called to-day,
 And I shall sin no more.
- I cannot wash my heart,
 But by believing thee,
 And waiting for thy blood to
 The spotless purity;
 While at thy cross I lie,
 Jesus, thy grace bestow,
 Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,
 And I am white as snow.

526 "Redemption in Christ Jesus."

- JESUS, my Truth, my Way, My sure, unerring Light, On thee my feeble steps I stay, Which thou wilt guide aright.
- My Wisdom and my Guide,
 My Counsellor thou art;
 O never let me leave thy side,
 Or from thy paths depart!
- 3 Never will I remove
 Out of thy hands my cause;
 But rest in thy redeeming love,
 And hang upon thy cross.
- 4 Teach me the happy art
 In all things to depend
 On thee; O never, Lord, depart,
 But love me to the end!

FULL SALVATION.

5 Through fire and water bring Into the wealthy place; And teach me the new song to sing, When perfected in grace!

6 O make me all like thee, Before I hence remove! Settle, confirm, and stablish me, And build me up in love.

7 Let me thy witness live,
When sin is all destroyed;
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

527

8. M.

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8. M.

8. M.

Redemption through his blood.

PRISONERS of hope, arise,
And see your Lord appear:
Lo! on the wings of love he flies,
And brings redemption near.
Redemption in his blood
He calls you to receive:
"Look unto me, the pardoning God;
Believe," he cries, "believe!"

The reconciling word
We thankfully embrace;
Rejoice in our redeeming Lord,
A blood-besprinkled race.
We yield to be set free;
Thy counsel we approve;
Salvation, praise, ascribe to thee,

And glory in thy love.

Jesus, to thee we look,
Till saved from sin's remains;
Reject the inbred tyrant's yoke,
And cast away his chains.
Our nature shall no more
O'er us dominion have;
By faith we apprehend the power

Which shall for ever save.

528

8. M. Purity of heart.

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is his abode.

The Lord who left the heavens
His life and peace to bring,
Who dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern, and their King;

3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still himself impart,
And for his temple and his throne
Selects the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee!

529
The Spirit of power and holiness.

S. M.

O COME, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

2 Hasten the joyful day,
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be passed away,
And all things new become.
The original offence
Out of my soul erase;
Enter thyself, and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.

3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to thy will and word,
Well-pleasing in thy sight:
I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

The mind that was in Christ.

WHAT! never speak one evil word, Or rash, or idle, or unkind! O how shall I, most gracious Lord, This mark of true perfection find

2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal,
Thy Spirit's plenitude impart;
And all my spotless life shall tell
The abundance of a loving heart.

3 Saviour, I long to testify
The fulness of thy saving grace;
O might thy Spirit the blood apply,
Which bought for me the sacred
peace!

4 Forgive, and make my nature whole; My inbred malady remove; To perfect health restore my soul, To perfect holiness and love.

Full consecration to Christ.

- 1 COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
 Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
 Empty my heart of earthly love,
 And for thyself prepare the place.
- 2 O let thy sacred presence fill,
 And set my longing spirit free,
 Which pants to have no other will,
 But day and night to feast on thee!
- 3 While in this region here below,
 No other good will I pursue;
 I'll bid this world of noise and show,
 With all its glittering snares, adieu!
- 4 That path with humble speed I'll seek, In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;

Nor will I hear, nor will I speak, Of any other love but thine.

- 5 Henceforth may no profane delight Divide this consecrated soul; Possess it thou, who hast the right, As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 6 Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else
 This short-enduring world can give,
 Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
 To Christ alone resolved to live
- 7 Nothing on earth do I desire,
 But thy pure love within my breast:
 This, only this, will I require,
 And freely give up all the rest.

532

L. M.

Freedom from the bondage of sin.

- 1 O THAT my load of sin were gone!
 O that I could at last submit
 At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
 To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!
- 2 When shall mine eyes behold the Lamb?
 The God of my salvation see?
 Weary, O Lord, thou know'st I am;
 Yet still I cannot come to thee,
- 3 Rest for my soul I long to find:
 Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
 Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
 And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin, And fully set my spirit free; I cannot rest till pure within, Till I am wholly lost in thee.

L. M. 5 Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stained with hallowed blood,

The labour of thy dying love.

- 6 I would, but thou must give the power, My heart from every sin release; Bring near, O Lord, the joyful hour, And fill me with thy perfect peace.
- 7 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer, Nor let thy chariot wheels delay; Appear, in my poor heart appear! My God, my Saviour, come away!

533

. M

- "A glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle."
- 1 JESUS, from whom all blessings flow, Great Builder of thy Church below, If now thy Spirit moves my breast, Hear, and fulfil thine own request.
- 2 The few that truly call thee Lord, And wait thy sanctifying word, And thee their utmost Saviour own, Unite and perfect them in one.
- 3 O let them all thy mind express, Stand forth thy chosen witnesses; Thy power unto salvation show, And perfect holiness below!
- 4 Call them into thy wondrous light, Worthy to walk with thee in white; Make up thy jewels, Lord, and show Thy glorious, spotless Church below.
- 5 From every sinful wrinkle free, Redeemed from all iniquity,
 The fellowship of saints make known,
 And, O my God, may I be one!
- 6 Lord, if I now thy drawings feel, And ask according to thy will, Confirm the prayer, the seal impart, And speak the answer to my heart.
- 7 Tell me, or thou shalt never go,
 "Thy prayer is heard; it shall be so;"
 The word hath passed thy lips, and I
 Shall with thy people live and die.

534

L. M.

"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly."

- 1 O THOU, our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 - Behold a cloud of incense rise! The prayers of saints to heaven ascend, Grateful, accepted sacrifice.

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L. M wrinkle." gs flow,

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- 2 Regard our prayers for Zion's peace; Shed in our hearts thy love abroad; Thy gifts abundantly increase; Enlarge, and fill us all with God.
- 3 Before thy sheep, great Shepherd, go, And guide into thy perfect will; Cause us thy hallowed name to know, The work of faith in us fulfil.
- 4 Help us to make our calling sure;
 O let us all be saints indeed,
 And pure as thou thyself art pure,
 Conformed in all things to our Head.
- 5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood; Thy blood shall wash us white as snow; Present us sanctified to God.

Present us sanctified to God, And perfected in love below.

- 6 That blood which cleanses from all sin, That efficacious blood apply, And wash, and make us wholly clean, And change, and throughly sanctify.
- 7 From all iniquity redeem, Cleanse by the water and the word, And free from every spot of blame, And make the servant as his Lord.

535

 ${\bf L.~M.}$ The consecration of the life.

- I GOD of my life, what just return
 G Can sinful dust and ashes give?
 I only live my sin to mourn;
 To love my God I only live.
- 2 To thee, benign and saving Power, I consecrate my lengthened days; While, marked with blessings, every hour Shall speak thy co-extended praise.
- 3 Be all my added life employed
 Thine image in my soul to see;
 Fill with thyself the mighty void;
 Enlarge my heart to compass thee.
- 4 The blessing of thy love bestow;
 For this my cries shall never fail;
 Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
 I will not, till my suit prevail.
- 5 Come then, my Hope, my Life, my Lord,
 And fix in me thy lasting home;
 Be mindful of thy gracious word;
 Thou with thy promised Father come.

6 Prepare, and then possess, my heart;
O take me, seize me from above:
Thee may I love, for God thou art;
Thee may I feel, for God is Love.

536 L. M. "This is the will of God, even your sanctification."

1 HE wills that I should holy be;
That full divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

2 See, Lord, the travail of thy soul Accomplished in the change of mine, And plunge me, every whit made whole, In all the depths of love divine.

3 On thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
And waits to prove thine utmost will;
The promise, by thy mercy made,
Thou canst, thou wilt, in me fulfil.

4 No more I stagger at thy power, Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move;

Hasten the long-expected hour, And bless me with thy perfect love.

Jesus, thy loving Spirit alone
 Can lead me forth, and make me free; [groan,
 Burst every bond through which I And set my heart at liberty.

6 Now let thy Spirit bring me in;
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness.

7 Lord, I believe thy power the same; The same thy truth and grace endure; And in thy blessed hands I am, And trust thee for a perfect cure.

8 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole;
Entirely all my sins remove;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

Frayer for a faithful, tender heart.

1 O JESUS, let thy dying cry
Pierce to the bottom of my heart,
Its evils cure, its wants supply,
And bid my unbelief depart.

2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin; Prepare for thee the holiest place; Then, O essential Love, come in, And fill thy house with endless praise!

- 3 Let me, according to thy word,
 A tender, contrite heart receive,
 Which grieves at having grieved its
 Lord,
 And never can itself forgive:
- 4 A heart thy joys and griefs to feel, A heart that cannot faithless prove, A heart where Christ alone may dwell, All praise, all meekness, and all love.

538 6,6,7,7,7,7.

The kingdom of Christ within

- JESUS, thou art my King!
 To me thy succour bring;
 Christ, the mighty One, art thou,
 Help for all on thee is laid;
 This the word; I claim it now,
 Send me now the promised aid.
- High on thy Father's throne,
 O look with pity down!
 Help, O help, attend my call,
 Captive lead captivity;
 King of glory, Lord of all,
 Christ, be Lord, be King to me!
- I pant to feel thy sway,
 And only thee obey;
 Thee my spirit gasps to meet;
 This my one, my ceaseless prayer,
 Make, O make my heart thy seat,
 O set up thy kingdom there!
- 4 Triumph and reign in me,
 And spread thy victory;
 Hell, and death, and sin control,
 Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
 All subdue; through all my soul
 Conquering, and to conquer go.

539

6,6,7,7,7,7.

Looking to Christ.

- A UTHOR of faith, appear;
 Be thou its finisher!
 Upward still for this we gaze,
 Till we feel the stamp divine,
 Thee behold with open face,
 Bright in all thy glory shine.
- Leave not thy work undone, But ever love thine own;
 Let us all thy goodness prove, Let us to the end believe;
 Show thine everlasting love, Save us, to the utmost save.

O that our life might be
One looking up to thee!
Ever hastening to the day
When our eyes shall see thee near;
Come, Redeemer, come away,
Glorious in thy saints appear.

540 8s & 7s. "Created in Christ Jesus unto good works."

- 1 L OVE Divine, all loves excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more, thy temples leave.
 Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve thee as thy hosts above,
 Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in thy perfect love.
- 3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be;
 Let us see thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in thee.
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

541

6-7s.

Freedom from sin.

- O INCE the Son hath made me free,
 Let me taste my liberty;
 Thee behold with open face,
 Triumph in thy saving grace;
 Thy great will delight to prove,
 Glory in thy perfect love.
- 2 Abba, Father! hear thy child, Late in Jesus reconciled; Hear, and all the graces shower, All the joy, and peace, and power; All my Saviour asks above, All the life and heaven of love.
- 3 Lord, I will not let thee go, Till the blessing thou bestow; Hear my Advocate divine; Lo! to his my suit I join; Joined to his, it cannot fail; Bless me; for I will prevail!

4 Holy Ghost, no more delay; Come, and in thy temple stay! Now thine inward witness bear, Strong, and permanent, and clear; Spring of Life, thyself impart; Rise eternal in my heart

542

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7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

The still small voice.

- OPEN, Lord, my inward ear,
 And bid my heart rejoice;
 Bid my quiet spirit hear
 Thy comfortable voice.
 Never in the whirlwind found,
 Or where earthquakes rock the place,
 Still and silent is the sound,
 The whisper of thy grace.
- 2 From the world of sin, and noise,
 And hurry, I withdraw;
 For the small and inward voice
 I wait with humble awe:
 Silent am I now and still,
 Dare not in thy presence move;
 To my waiting soul reveal
 The secret of thy love.
- 3 Show me, as my soul can bear,
 The depth of inbred sin;
 All the unbelief declare,
 The pride that lurks within:
 Take me, whom thyself hast bought,
 Bring into captivity
 Every high aspiring thought,
 That would not stoop to thee.
- 4 Lord, my time is in thy hand;
 My soul to thee convert;
 Thou canst make me understand,
 Though I am slow of heart:
 Thine, in whom I live and move,
 Thine the work, the praise is thine;
 Thou art Wisdom, Power, and Love,
 And all thou art is mine.

543

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

Deut. xxxiii. 26-29.

NONE is like Jeshurun's God,
So great, so strong, so high,
Lo! he spreads his wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky;
Israel is his first-born son;
God, the Almighty God, is thine;
See him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.

- 2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
 To succour and defend;
 Thee the eternal God sustains,
 Thy Maker and thy Friend;
 Israel, what hast thou to dread?
 Safe from all impending harms,
 Round thee and beneath are spread
 The everlasting arms.
- 3 God is thine; disdain to fear
 The enemy within;
 God shall in thy flesh appear,
 And make an end of sin:
 God the man of sin shall slay,
 Fill thee with triumphant joy;
 God shall thrust him out, and say,
 "Destroy them all, destroy!"
- 4 All the struggle then is o'er,
 And wars and fightings cease;
 Israel then shall sin no more,
 But dwell in perfect peace:
 All his enemies are gone;
 Sin shall have in him no part;
 Israel now shall dwell alone,
 With Jesus in his heart.
- 5 Elest, O Israel, art thou;
 What people is like thee?
 Saved from sin, by Jesus, now
 Thou art, and still shalt be:
 Jesus is thy seven fold shield,
 Jesus is thy flaming sword;
 Earth, and hell, and sin, shall yield
 To God's almighty word.

544 7,6,7,6,7,7,6 "Purifying their hearts by faith."

- 1 NOW, even now, I yield, I yield, With all my sins to part;
 Jesus, speak my pardon sealed,
 And purify my heart;
 Purge the love of sin away,
 Then I into nothing fall;
 Then I see the perfect day,
 And Christ is all in all.
- 2 Jesus, now our hearts inspire With that pure love of thine; Kindle now the heavenly fire, To brighten and refine; Purify our faith like gold; All the dross of sin remove; Melt our spirits down, and mould Into thy perfect love.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

'Ye are the temple of the living God."

- 1 WHO hath slighted or contemned The day of feeble things? I shall be by grace redeemed; "Tis grace salvation brings: When to me my Lord shall come, Sin for ever shall depart: Jesus takes up all the room In a believing heart.
- 2 Son of God, arise, arise, And to thy temple come! Look, and with thy flaming eyes The man of sin consume: Slay him with thy Spirit, Lord; Reign thou in my heart alone; Speak the sanctifying word, And seal me all thine own.

546

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

"Perfect love casteth out fear."

- 1 LVER fainting with desire, For thee, O Christ, I call; Thee I restlessly require, I want my God, my All! Jesus, dear redeeming Lord, I wait thy coming from above: Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.
- 2 Wilt thou suffer me to go Lamenting all my days? Shall I never, never know Thy sanctifying grace? Wilt thou not the light afford, The darkness from my soul remove? Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.
- 3 Thou, my Life, my treasure be, My portion here below; Nothing would I seek but thee, Thee only would I know, My exceeding great Reward, My Heaven on earth, my Heaven above: Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.
- 4 Grant me now the bliss to feel Of those that are in thee; Son of God, thyself reveal, Engrave thy name on me; As in heaven be here adored, And let me now the promise prove: Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love

547 "I determined not to know anything among you. save Jesus Christ, and him crucified.

AIN, delusive world, adieu, With all of creature-good! Only Jesus I pursue, Who bought me with his blood; All thy pleasures I forego, I trample on thy wealth and pride: Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

2 Other knowledge I disdain, 'Tis all but vanity: Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain, He tasted death for me. Me to save from endless woe, The sin-atoning Victim died: Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

3 Turning to my rest again, The Saviour I adore; He relieves my grief and pain, And bids me weep no more. Rivers of salvation flow From out his head, his hands, his side: Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

4 Here will I set up my rest: My fluctuating heart From the haven of his breast Shall never more depart. Whither should a sinner go? His wounds for me stand open wide: Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. 548 God manifest in the flesh.

- 1 ONCE thou didst on earth appear, For all mankind to atone; Now be manifested here, And bid our sin be gone! Come, and by thy presence chase Its nature with its guilt and power; Jesus, show thy open face, And sin shall be no more.
- 2 Then my soul. with strange delight, Shall comprehend and feel height What the length, and breadth, and Of love unspeakable: Then I shall the secret know, Which angels would search out in vain; God was man, and served below, That man with God might reign!

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3 Father, Son, and Spirit, come, And with thine own abide; Holy Ghost, to make thee room. Our hearts we open wide; Thee, and only thee request, To every asking sinner given; Come, our life, and peace, and rest, Our all in earth and heaven.

6-8s.Confidence in God's faithfulness.

DRISONERS of hope, lift up your heads! The day of liberty draws near; Jesus, who on the serpent treads, Shall soon in your behalf appear: The Lord will to his temple come, Prepare your hearts to make him room.

2 Ye all shall find, whom in his word Himself hath caused to put your trust,

The Father of our dying Lord Is ever to his promise just; Faithful, if we our sins confess, To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

3 Yes, Lord, we must believe thee kind, Thou never canst unfaithful prove; Surely we shall thy mercy find; Who ask, shall all receive thy love; Nor canst thou it to me deny, I ask, the chief of sinners, I.

4 O ye of fearful hearts, be strong! [up; Your downcast eyes and hands lift Ye shall not be forgotten long; Hope to the end, in Jesus hope! Tell him, ye wait his grace to prove, And cannot fail, if God is love.

6-8s.550 SECOND PART.

1 DRISONERS of hope, be strong, be

Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear! Dare to believe; on Christ lay hold; Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer; Tell him, "We will not let thee go, Till we thy name, thy nature know."

2 Lord, we believe, and wait the hour Which all thy great salvation brings; The Spirit of love, and health, and power, Shall come, and make us priests and Thou wilt perform thy faithful word, "The servant shall be as his Lord."

3 The promise stands for ever sure, And we shall in thine image shine, Partakers of a nature pure, Holy, angelical, divine; In spirit joined to thee the Son, As thou art with thy Father one.

4 Faithful and True, we now receive The promise ratified by thee; To thee the when and how we leave, In time and in eternity; We only hang upon thy word, "The servant shall be as his Lord."

55I The covenant of forgiveness.

FORGIVE us for thy mercy's sake, Our multitude of sins forgive! And for thy own possession take, And bid us to thy glory live; Live in thy sight, and gladly prove Our faith, by our obedient love.

6-8s.

6-8s

2 The covenant of forgiveness seal, And all thy mighty wonders show; Our inbred enemies expel, And conquering them to conquer go, Till all of pride and wrath be slain, And not one evil thought remain.

3 O put it in our inward parts, The living law of perfect love! Write the new precept in our hearts; We shall not then from thee remove, Who in thy glorious image shine, Thy people, and for ever thine.

552 The living water.

1 TESUS, the gift divine I know, The gift divine I ask of thee; That living water now bestow, Thy Spirit and thyself, on me; Thou, Lord, of life the fountain art; Now let me find thee in my heart.

2 Thee let me drink, and thirst no more For drops of finite happiness; Spring up, O Well, in heavenly power, In streams of pure perennial peace, In joy, that none can take away, In life, which shall for ever stay.

3 Thy mind throughout my life be shown, While listening to the sufferer's cry, The widow's and the orphan's groan, On mercy's wings I swiftly fly, The poor and he'pless to relieve, My life, my all, for them to give.

4 Thus may I show the Spirit within,
Which purges me from every stain;
Unspotted from the world and sin,
My faith's integrity maintain;
The truth of my religion prove,
By perfect purity and love.

553 6-8s. Forgiveness and sanctification through Christ.

O GOD of our forefathers, hear, And make thy faithful mercies known!

To thee, through Jesus, we draw near, Thy suffering, well-beloved Son, In whom thy smiling face we see, In whom thou art well pleased with me.

2 With solemn faith we offer up,
And spread before thy glorious eyes,
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, bleeding Sacrifice,
Which brings thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.

3 Acceptance through his only name,
Forgiveness in his blood, we have;
But more abundant life we claim [save,
Through him who died our souls to
To sanctify us by his blood,
And fill with all the life of God

4 Father, behold thy dying Son,
And hear the blood that speaks above!
On us let all thy grace be shown: [love,
Peace, righteousness, and joy and
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
And all thou hast, and all thou art.

554 6-8s.

Mark ix. 23.

1 A LL things are possible to him

That can in Jesus' name believe;
Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive;
I can, I do believe in thee,
All things are possible to me.

2 The most impossible of all
Is, that I e'er from sin should cease;
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;
Jesus, I trust thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for thee,
All things are possible to me.

Though earth and hell the word gainsay,
The word of God can never fail;
The Lamb shall take my sins away;
Tis certain, though impossible;
The thing impossible shall be;
All things are possible to me.

4 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn,

That I shall serve thee without fear, Shall find the pearl which others spurn Holy, and pure, and perfect here, The servant as his Lord shall be; All things are possible to me.

5 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am formed again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

L. M.

555 ₍₃₎

Col. iii. 1-4.

1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove, By actions show your sins forgiven; And seek the glorious things above, And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

3 There your exalted Saviour see, Seated at God's right hand again, In all his Father's majesty, In everlasting pomp, to reign.

4 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place,
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive, Ye nothing seek or want beside; Dead to the world and sin ye live; Your creature-love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ concealed, Deep in the Father's bosom lies; And, glorious as your Head revealed, Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

556 L. M. Ezekiel xxxvi. 25.

1 GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth

shall pass, Remains and stands for ever sure;

2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see,
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

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3 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour, [clean; | To quench my thirst, and make me Now, Father, let the gracious shower Descend, and make me pure from sin.

4 Purge me from every sinful blot; My idols all be cast aside; Cleanse me from every sinful thought, From all the filth of self and pride.

5 Give me a new, a perfect heart, From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free; The mind which was in Christ impart, And let my spirit cleave to thee.

60 that I now, from sin released, Thy word may to the utmost prove, Enter into the promised rest, The Canaan of thy perfect love!

L. M.

" The God that answereth by fire, let him be God." 1 THOU God that answerest by fire, On thee in Jesus' name we call; Fulfil our faithful hearts' desire, And let on us thy Spirit fall.

2 Bound on the altar of thy cross, Our old offending nature lies; Now, for the honour of thy cause, Come, and consume the sacrifice!

3 O that the fire from heaven might fall, Our sins its ready victims find, Seize on our sins, and burn up all, Nor leave the least remains behind!

4 Then shall our prostrate souls adore, The Lord, he is the God, contess; He is the God of saving power; He is the God of hallowing grace.

558 SECOND PART.

1 HOLY, and true, and righteo is Lord, I wait to prove thy perfect will; Be mindful of thy gracious word, And stamp m with thy Spirit's seal.

2 Open my faith's interior eye: Display thy glory from above; And all I am shall sink and die, Lost in astonishment and love.

3 Confound, o'erpower me by thy grace; I would be by myself abhorred; All might, all majesty, all praise, All glory, be to Christ my Lord.

4 Now let me gain perfection's height; Now let me into nothing fall; As less than nothing in thy sight, And feel that Christ is all in all.

559 " If I wash thee not, thou hast no part in me.

1 OR ever here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side; Inis all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Saviour died!

C. M.

L. M.

C. M.

2 My dying Saviour, and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin, Sprinkle me ever with thy blood, And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash me, and mine thou art; Wash me, but not my feet alone, My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blo. I apply, Till faith to sight improve, Till hope in full fruition die, And all my soul be love.

560

Ezekiel xvi. 62, 63.

GOD, most merciful and true, Thy nature to my soul impart; 'Stablish with me the covenant new, And write perfection on my heart!

2 To real holiness restored, O let me gain my Saviour's mind; And, in the knowledge of my Lord, Fulness of life eternal find.

3 Remember, Lord, my sins no more, That them I may no more forget; But sunk in guiltless shame adore, With speechless wonder, at thy feet.

4 O'erwhelmed with thy stupendous grace,

I shall not in thy presence move; But breathe unutterable praise, And rapturous awe, and silent love.

5 Pardoned for all that I have done, My mouth as in the dust I hide; And glory give to God alone, My God for ever pacified!

561

L. M.

"Ye are Christ's.

ET him to whom we now belong His sovereign right assert, And take up every thankful song, And every loving heart.

2 He justly claims us for his own, Who bought us with a price; The Christian lives to Christ alone, To Christ alone he dies.

C. M.

- 3 Jesus, thine own at last receive, Fulfil our hearts' desire, And let us to thy glory live, And in thy cause expire.
- 4 Our souls and bodies we resign; Vith joy we render thee Our all, no longer ours, but thine To all eternity.

562

Prayer for cleansing.

- 1 O JESUS, at thy feet we wait, Till thou shalt bid us rise, Restored to our unsinning state, To love's sweet paradise.
- 2 Saviour from sin, we thee receive, From all indwelling sin; Thy blood, we steadfastly believe, Shall make us throughly clean.
- 3 Since thou wouldst have us free from sin,
 And pure as those above,
 Make haste to bring thy nature in,
 And perfect us in love.
- 4 The counsel of thy love fulfil; Come quickly, gracious Lord Be it according to thy will, According to thy word!
- 5 O that the perfect grace were given, The love diffused abroad! O that our hearts were all a heaven,

For ever filled with God!

563

C. M.

1 COME, thou omniscient Son of Man,
Display thy sifting power;
Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan,
And throughly purge thy floor.

Matt. iii. 12.

- 2 The chaff of sin, the accursed thing,
 Far from our souls be driven!
 The theat into thy garner bring,
 lay us up for heaven.
- 3 Look through me with thy eyes of flame,
 The clouds and darkness chase;
 And tell me what he sin Lam.

And tell me what by sin I am,
And what I am by grace.

4 Whate'er offends thy glorious eyes, Far from our hearts remove; As dust before the whirlwind flies, Disperse it by thy love. 5 Then let us all thy fulness krow,
From every sin set free;
Saved to the utmost, saved below,
And perfectly like thee.

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The baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire.

- 1 MY God! I know, I feel thee mine,
 And will not quit my claim,
 Till all I have is lost in thine,
 And all renewed I am.
- 2 I hold thee with a trembling hand But will not let thee go, Till steadfastly by faith I stand, And all thy goodness know,
- 3 When shall I see the welcome hour That plants my God in me! Spirit of health, and life, and power, And perfect liberty!
- 4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love Shed in my heart abroad; Then shall my feet no longer rove, Rooted and fixed in God.
- 5 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
 The stone to flesh convert,
 Soften, and melt, and pierce, and
 break,
 An adamantine heart.
- 6 O that in me the sacred fire
 Might now begin to glow,
 Burn up the dross of base desire,
 And make the mountains flow!
- 7 O that it now from heaven might fall, And all my sins consume! Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call, Spirit of burning, come!
- 8 Refining fire, go through my heart, Illuminate my soul; Scatter thy life through every part, And sanctify the whole.

565

The power of faith.

C. M.

- 1 COD of eternal truth and grace,
 Thy faithful promise seal!
 Thy word, thy oath, to Abraham's race,
 In us, even us, fulfil.
- 2 Let us, to perfect love restored, Thy image here retrieve, And in the presence of our Lord The life of angels live.

- 3 That mighty faith on me bestow,
 Which cannot ask in vain;
 Which holds, and will not let thee go,
 Till I my suit obtain:
- 4 Till thou into my soul inspire
 The perfect love unknown,
 And tell my infinite desire,
 "Whate'er thou wilt, be done."
- 5 But is it possible that 1
 Should live and sin no more?
 Lord, if on thee I dare rely,
 The faith shall bring the power.
- 6 On me that faith divine bestow,
 Which doth the mountain move;
 And all my spotless life shall show,
 The omnipotence of love.

C. M.

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C. M.

Salvation through faith in Christ.

- 1 MATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
 My Saviour, and my Head,
 I trust in thee, whose powerful word
 Hath raised him from the dead,
- 2 Thou know'st for my offence he died, And rose again for me; Fully and freely justified, That I might live to thee.
- 3 Eternal life to all mankind
 Thou hast in Jesus given;
 And all who seek, in him shall find
 The happiness of heaven.
- 4 In hope, against all human hope, Self-desperate, I believe; Thy quickening word shall raise me up, Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- 5 The thing surpasses all my thought, But faithful is my Lord; Through unbelief I stagger not, For God hath spoke the word.
- 6 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees, And looks to that alone; Laughs at impossibilities, And cries, "It shall be done!"
- 7 Obedient faith, that waits on thee, Thou never wilt reprove; But thou wilt form thy Son in me, And perfect me in love.

567

C. M. "Let us go on to perfection."

- DEEPEN the wound thy hands have made
 In this weak, helpless soul,
 Till mercy, with its balmy aid,
 Descends to make me whole.
- 2 The sharpness of thy two-edged sword Enable me to endure, Till bold to say, My hallowing Lord Hath wrought a perfect cure.
- 3 I see the exceeding broad command, Which all contains in one; Enlarge my heart to understand The mystery unknown,
- 4 O that with all thy saints I might
 By sweet experience prove, [height,
 What is the length, and breadth, and
 And depth, of perfect love!

568

C. M.

The great salvation.

- I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
 And ever prays for me;
 A token of his love he gives,
 A pledge of liberty.
- 2 I find him lifting up my head, He brings salvation near; His presence makes me free indeed, And he will soon appear.
- 3 He wills that I should holy be, What can withstand his will? The counse! of his grace in me He curely shall fulfil.
- 4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
 I steadfastly believe
 Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
 And to thyself receive.
- When God is mine, and I am his, Of paradise possest,
 I taste unutterable bliss, And everlasting rest.
- The bliss of those that fully dwell,
 Fully in thee believe,
 'Tis more than angel tongues can tell,
 Or angel minds conceive.
- 7 Thou only know st, who didst obtain,
 And die to make it known;
 The great salvation now explain,
 And perfect us in one.

All power given to Christ.

- TESUS, my Lord, mighty to save. What can my hopes withstand, While thee my Advocate I have, Enthroned at God's right hand?
- 2 Nature is subject to thy word: All power to thee is given, The uncontrolled, almighty Lord Of hell, and earth, and heaven.
- 3 And shall my sins thy will oppose? Master, thy right maintain; O let not thy usurping foes In me thy servant reign!
- 4 Come, then, and claim me for thine own: Saviour, thy right assert: [throne. Come, gracious Lord, set up thy And reign within my heart!
- 5 So shall I bless thy pleasing sway, And, sitting at thy feet, Thy laws with all my heart obey, With all my soul submit.
- 6 So shall I do thy will below, As angels do above; The virtue of thy passion show. The triumphs of thy love.

570

6-8s.

The love of Christ.

- TESUS, thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare:
 - O knit my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a rival there Thine wholly, thine alone, I am, Be thou alone my constant flame,
- 2 O grant that nothing in my soul May dwell but thy pure love alone: O may thy love possess me whole, My joy, my treasure, and my crown: Strange flames far from my heart re-My every act, word, thought, be love!
- 3 O Love, how cheering is thy ray; All pain before thy presence flies, Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away, Where'er thy healing beams arise; O Jesus, nothing may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but thee!

4 Unwearied may I this pursue. Dauntless to the high prize aspire: Hourly within my soul renew

This holy flame, this heavenly fire: And day and night be all my care To guard the sacred treasure there.

571

6-88.

5

SECOND PART.

- SAVIOUR, thou thy love to me In shame, in want, in pain, hast showed:
- For me on the accursed tree. Iblood: Thou pouredst forth thy guiltless Thy wounds upon my heart impress, Nor aught shall the loved stamp efface.
- 2 More hard than marble is my heart, And foul with sins of deepest stain; But thou the mighty Saviour art, Nor flowed thy cleansing blood in

Ah! soften, melt this rock, and may Thy blood wash all these stains away!

3 O that I, as a little child, May follow thee, and never rest Till sweetly thou hast breathed thy mild

And lowly mind into my breast! Nor ever may we parted be, Till I become one spirit with thee.

4 Still let thy love point out my way; How wondrous things thy love hath wrought!

Still lead me, lest I go astray; Direct my word, inspire my thought; And if I fall, soon may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.

5 In suffering be thy love my peace; In weakness be thy love my power; And when the storms of life shall cease, Jesus, in that important hour, In death as life be thou my guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

572

6-8s.

The fulness of love.

- O LOVE, I languish at thy stay! I pine for thee with lingering
- Weary and faint through long delay, When wilt thou come into my heart? From sin and sorrow set me free, And swallow up my soul in thee?

2 Come, O thou universal Good! [come! Balm of the wounded conscience. The hungry, dying spirit's food, [home: The weary, wandering pilgrim's Haven to take the shipwrecked in; My everlasting rest from sin.

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3 Be thou, O Love, whate'er I want; Support my feebleness of mind: Relieve the thirsty soul, the faint Revive, illuminate the blind: The mournful cheer, the drooping lead, And heal the sick, and raise the dead.

4 Come, O my comfort and delight! [sun; My strength and health, my shield and My boast, and confidence, and might, My joy, my glory, and my crown; My gospel hope, my calling's prize, My tree of life, my paradise!

5 The secret of the Lord thou art, The mystery so long unknown; Christ in a pure and perfect heart, The name inscribed in the white stone. The life divine, the little leaven. My precious pearl, my present heaven.

573 Rest in the love of Christ.

I THOU hidden love of God, whose height. Whose depth unfathomed, no man I see 'rom far thy beauteous light, Inly I sigh for thy repose; My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still The sweetness of thy yoke to prove; And fain I would; but though my will Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;

Yet hindrances strew all the way; I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought My mind to seek her peace in thee; Yet while I seek, but find thee not, No peace my wandering soul shall see; O when shall all my wanderings end, And all my steps to thee-ward tend?

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun [share? 4 This, this is our high calling's prize! That strives with thee my heart to Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone, The Lord of every motion there; Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it hath found repose in thee.

574 Evodus vyviii. 18-23.

GOD, my hope, my heavenly rest, My all of happiness below, Grant my importunate request. To me thy power and goodness show; Thy beatific face display, The brightness of eternal day.

6-8m

2 Before my faith's enlightened eves Make all thy gracious goodness pass; Thy goodness is the sight I prize; O may I see thy smiling face! Thy nature in my soul proclaim, Reveal thy love, thy glorious name.

3 There, in the place beside thy throne, Where all that find acceptance stand, Receive me up into thy Son: Cover me with thy mighty hand; Set me upon the Rock, and hide My soul in Jesus' wounded side.

4 O put me in the cleft; empower My soul the glorious sight to bear! Descend in this accepted hour: Pass by me, and thy name declare; Thy wrath withdraw, thy hand remove, And show thyself the God of Love.

6-8s575 SECOND PART.

1 IPO thee, great God of Love, I bow, And prostrate in thy sight adore; By faith I see thee passing now; I have, but still I ask for more; A glimpse of love cannot suffice, My soul for all thy presence cries.

2 The fulness of my vast reward A blest eternity shall be; But hast thou not on earth prepared Some better thing than this for me? What, but one drop! one transient sight! I want a sun, a sea of light.

3 More favoured than the saints of old, Who now by faith approach to thee, Shall all with open face behold In Christ the glorious Deity; Shall see and put the Godhead on, The nature of thy sinless Son!

Thine image in thy Son I claim; And still to higher glories rise, [name, Till, all transformed, I know thy And glide to all my heaven above, My highest heaven in Jesus' love.

"I am orweised with Christ."

- JESUS, my life! thyself apply, Thy Holy Spirit breathe; My vile affections crucify, Conform me to thy death,
- 2 Conqueror of hell, and earth, and sin, Still with thy rebel strive; Enter my soul, and work within, And kill, and make alive.
- 3 More of thy life, and more, I have, As the old Adam dies; Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave That I with thee may rise.
- 4 Reign in me, Lord, thy foes control, Who would not own thy sway; Diffuse thine image through my soul, Shine to the perfect day.
- 5 Scatter the last remains of sin, And seal me thine abode; O make me glorious all within, A temple built by God!

577

Faith for full salvation.

- 1 L ORD, I believe thy every word, Thy every promise true; And, lo! I wait on thee, my Lord, Till I my strength renew.
- 2 If in this feeble flesh I may Awhile show forth thy praise, Jesus, support the tottering clay, And lengthen out my days.
- 3 Still let me live thy blood to show,
 Which purges every stain;
 And gladly linger out below
 A few more years in pain.
- 4 Faith to be healed thou know'st I have,
 From sin to be made clean;
 Able thou art from sin to save,
 From all indwelling sin.
- 5 I shall, a weak and helpless worm, Through Jesus strengthening me, Impossibilities perform, And live from sinning free.
- 6 For this in steadfast hope I wait; Now, Lord, my soul restore; Now the new heavens and earth create, And I shall sin no more.

578

Matt. vi. 10.

- JESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way, J In whom I now believe, As taught by thee, in faith I pray, Expecting to receive.
- 2 Thy will by me on earth be done, As by the choirs above, Who always see thee on thy throne, And glory in thy love.
- 3 I ask in confidence the grace,
 That I may do thy will,
 As angels, who behold thy face,
 And all thy words fulfil.
- 4 When thou the work of faith hast wrought,
 I shall be pure within;
 No sin in deed, or word, or thought,
 For angels never sin.
- 5 From thee no more shall I depart,
 No more unfaithful prove;
 But love thee with a constant heart,
 For angels always love.
- 6 The graces of my second birth
 To me shall all be given;
 And I shall do thy will on earth,
 As angels do in heaven.

579

C. M.

(SECOND METRE.) 6-8s.

The sanctifying Spirit.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire!
 - Come, and my hallowed heart inspire, Eprinkled with the atoning blood;

 Now to my soul thyself reveal,

 Thy mighty working let me feel,

 And know that I am born of God.
- 2 Thy witness with my spirit bear, That God, my God, inhabits there; Thou, with the Father, and the Son, Eternal light's coeval beam, Be Christ in me, and I in him, Till perfect we are made in one.
- 3 When wilt thou my whole heart subdue?
 - Come, Lord, and form my soul anew, Emptied of pride, and wrath, and hell:
- Less than the least of all thy store Of mercies, I myself abhor; All, all my vileness may I feel.

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C. M.

Be anger to my soul unknown:

O may I as a little child.

4 Humble, and teachable, and mild,

Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone: In love create thou all things new.

My lowly Master's steps pursue!

580

(SECOND METRE.) 6-8s.

SECOND PART.

LET earth no more my heart divide, With Christ may I be crucified, To thee with my whole soul aspire; Dead to the world and all its toys, Its idle pomp, and fading joys. Be thou alone my one desire:

2 Be thou my joy, be thou my dread; In battle cover thou my head, Nor earth, nor hell I then shall fear: I then shall turn my steady face, Want, pain defy, enjoy disgrace, Glory in dissolution near.

3 My will be swallowed up in thee; Light in thy light still may I see, Beholding thee with open face; Called the full power of faith to prove, Let all my hallowed heart be love, And all my spotless life be praise.

4 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire! My consecrated heart inspire, Sprinkled with the atoning blood; Still to my soul thyself reveal, Thy mighty working may I feel, And know that I am one with God.

581

(SECOND METER.) 6-88.

The mind of Christ.

O JESUS, source of calm repose. Thy like nor man nor angel knows; Fairest among ten thousand fair! Even those whom death's sad fetters bound. fround, Whom thickest darkness compassed Find light and life, if thou appear.

2 Lord over all, sent to fulfil Thy gracious Father's sovereign will, To thy dread sceptre will I bow: With duteous reverence at thy feet, Like humble Mary, lo! I sit; Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth

3 Renew thine image, Lord, in me, fdear; Lowly and gentle may I be; No charms but these to thee are No anger may'st thou ever find, No pride, in my unruffled mind, [there! But faith, and heaven-born peace, be

4 A patient, a victorious mind. That life and all things casts behind, Springs forth obedient to thy carl: A heart that no desire can move. But still to adore, believe, and love, Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All!

582 Renouncing the world for Christ.

MASTER, I own thy lawful claim, Thine, wholly thine, I long to Thine, wholly thine, I long to be! Thou seest, at last, I willing am, Where'er thou goest, to follow thee; Myself in all things to deny. Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.

2 Whate'er my sinful flesh requires, For thee I cheerfully forego: My covetous and vain desires. My hopes of happiness below; My senses' and my passions' food, And all my thirst for creature good.

3 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise no more Shall lead my captive soul astray: My fond pursuits I all give o'er, Thee, only thee, resolved to obey; My own in all things to resign, And know no other will but thine.

4 Wherefore to thee I all resign: Being thou art, and Love, and Power: Thy only will be done, not mine; Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth adore!

Flow back the rivers to the sea, And let my all be lost in thee!

583

6-8s.

The living sacrifice. OGOD, what offering shall I give To thee, the Lord of earth and skies? My spirit, soul, and flesh receive, A holy, living sacrifice; Small as it is, 'tis all my store; More should'st thou have, if I had more.

2 Now, then, my God, thou hast my soul; No longer mine, but thine I am; Guard thou thine own, possess it whole; Cheer it with hope, with love inflame; Thou hast my spirit; there display Thy glory to the perfect day.

3 Thou hast my flesh, thy hallowed shrine. Devoted solely to thy will; Here let thy light for ever shine, This house still let thy presence fill; O Source of life, live, dwell, and move In me, till all my life be love!

- 4 Send down thy likeness from above,
 And let this my adorning be;
 Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
 With lowliness and purity,
 Than gold and pearls more precious far,
 And brighter than the morning star.
- 5 Lord, arm me with thy Spiriv's might,
 Since I am called by thy great name;
 In thee let all my thoughts unite,
 Of all my works be thou the aim;
 Thy love attend me all my days,
 And my sole business be thy praise.

4-8s & 2-6s.

"To know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

- O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!
 When shall I find my willing heart
 All taken up by thee?
 I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
 The greatness of redeeming Love,
 The love of Christ to me!
- 2 Stronger his love than death or hell;
 Its riches are unsearchable:
 The first-born sons of light
 Desire in vain its depths to see;
 They cannot reach the mystery,
 The length, and breadth, and height.
- 3 God only knows the love of God; O that it now were shed abroad In this poor stony heart! For love I sigh, for love I pine; This only portion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this better part!
- 4 O that I could for ever sit
 With Mary at the Master's feet!
 Be this my happy choice;
 My only care, delight, and bliss,
 My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice!

585

4-8s & 2-6s.

The promised land.

- 1 O GLORIOUS hope of perfect leve!
 It lifts me up to things above,
 It bears on eagles' wings;
 It gives my ravished soul a taste,
 And makes me for some moments feast
 With Jesus' priests and kings,
- 2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope, I stand, and from the mountain-top See all the land below: Rivers of milk and honey rise, And all the fruits of Paradise In endless plenty grow.

- 3 A land of corn, and wine and oil,
 Favoured with God's peculiar smile,
 With every blessing blest; [ness,
 There dwells the Lord our RighteousAnd keeps his own in perfect peace,
 And everlasting rest.
- 4 O that I might at once go up!
 No more on this side Jordan stop,
 But now the land possess:
 This moment end my legal years,
 Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and
 fears,
 A howling wilderness.

5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in!
Cast out thy foes; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind, remove;
The purchase of thy death divide!
And oh! with all the sanctified
Give me a lot of love!

586

4.8s & 2-6s.

The Beatitudes.

1 SAVIOUR, on me the want bestow, Which all that feel shall surely know

Their sins on earth forgiven; Give me to prove the kingdom mine, And taste, in holiness divine, The happiness of heaven.

- 2 Meeken my soul, thou heavenly Lamb, That I in the new earth may claim My hundred-fold reward; My nich inheritance possess, Co-heir with the great Prince of Peace, Co-partner with my Lord.
- 3 Me with that restless thirst inspire,
 That sacred, infinite desire,
 And feast my hungry heart;
 Less than thyself cannot suffice;
 My soul for all thy fulness cries,
 For all thou hast, and art.
- 4 Mercy who show shall mercy find;
 Thy pitiful and tender mind
 Be, Lord, on me bestowed;
 So shall I still the blessing gain,
 And to eternal life retain
 The mercy of my God.
- 5 Jesus, the crowning grace impart;
 Bless me with purity of heart,
 That, now beholding thee,
 I soon may view thy open face,
 On all thy glorious beauties gaze,
 And God for ever see!

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587 " None of us liveth to himself."

l CAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove That Jesus is thy healing name; To lose, when perfected in love, Whate'er I have, or can, or am: I stay me on thy faithful word, "The servant shall be as his Lord."

2 Answer that gracious end in me, For which thy precious life was given; Redeem from all iniquity, [heaven; Restore, and make me meet for Unless thou purge my every stain, Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3 Didst thou not in the flesh appear, Sin to condemn, and man to save? That perfect love might cast out fear? That I thy mind in me might have? In holiness show forth thy praise, And serve thee all my spotless days?

4 Didst thou not die that I might live No longer to myself, but thee? Might body, soul, and spirit give To him who gave himself for me? Come, then, my Master, and my God, Take the dear purchase of thy blood.

5 Thy own peculiar servant claim, For thy own truth and mercy's sake; Hallow in me thy glorious name; Me for thine own this moment take, And change, and throughly purify; Thine only may I live and die.

4-6s & 2-8s. 588 Hope of full redemption.

VE ransomed sinners, hear, The prisoners of the Lord, And wait till Christ appear, According to his word: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.

Let others hug their chains, For sin and Satan plead, And say, from sin's remains They never can be freed; Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.

In God we put our trust; If we our sins confess, Faithful he is, and just, From all unrighteousness To cleanse us all, both you and me; We shall from all our sins be free.

6-8s. 4 The word of God is sure, And never can remove, We shall in heart be pure, And perfected in love: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.

> Then let us gladly bring Our sacrifice of praise, Let us give thanks, and sing, And glory in his grace: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.

589

The fountain of life.

8s.

7 s.

FOUNTAIN of life and of grace In Christ, our Redeemer, we see; For us, who his offers embrace, For all, it is open and free. Jehovah himself doth invite To drink of its pleasures unknown; The streams of immortal delight,

That flow from his heavenly throne.

2 As soon as in him we believe, By faith of his Spirit we take; And, freely forgiven, receive The mercy for Jesus's sake: We gain a pure drop of his love, The life of eternity know, Angelical happiness prove, And witness a heaven below.

590

" Be not afraid, only believe."

ROOPING soul, shake off thy fears; Fearful soul, be strong, be bold; Tarry till the Lord appears, Never, never quit thy hold! Murmur not at his delay, Dare not set thy God a time; Calmly for his coming stay,

2 Every one that seeks shall find,— Every one that asks shall have, Christ, the Saviour of mankind, Willing, able, all to save; I shall his salvation see, I in faith on Jesus call; I from sin shall be set free, Perfectly set free from all.

Leave it, leave it all to him.

3 Lord, my times are in thy hand; Weak and helpless as I am, Surely thou canst make me stand: I believe in Jesus' Name.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Saviour, in temptation thou,
Thou hast saved me heretofore;
Thou from sin dost save me now,
Thou shalt save me evermore.

591

"Christ shall give thee light."

- 1 LIGHT of Life, seraphic fire,
 Love Divine, thyself impart;
 Every fainting soul inspire,
 Shine in every drooping heart.
 Every mournful sinner cheer,
 Scatter all our guilty gloom;
 Son of God, appear, appear,
 To thy human temples come!
- 2 Come, in this accepted hour, Bring thy heavenly kingdom in; Fill us with the glorious power, Rooting out the seeds of sin. Nothing more can we require, We will covet nothing less; Be thou all our heart's desire, All our joy, and all our peace.

592

Consecration.

- OD of all-redeeming grace,
 By thy pardoning love compelled,
 Up to thee our souls we raise,
 Up to thee our bodies yield;
 Now our sacrifice receive;
 Now accept us through thy Son,
 While to thee alone we live,
 While we die to thee alone.
- 2 Meet it is, and just, and right,
 That we should be wholly thine,
 In thine only will delight,
 In thy blessèd service join;
 O that every work and word
 Might proclaim how good thou art!
 "Holiness unto the Lord"
 Still be written on our heart.

693

" Ye are not your own,"

NOT your own, but his ye are,
Who hath paid a price untold
For your life, exceeding far
All earth's stores of gems and gold
With the precious blood of Christ,
Ransom treasure all unpriced,
Full redemption is procured,
Full salvation is assured.

- 2 Not your own—to him ye owe
 All your life and all your love;
 Live, that ye his praise may show,
 Who is yet all praise above.
 Every day and every hour,
 Every gift and every power
 Consecrate to him alone,
 Who hath claimed you for his own.
 - 3 Teach us, Master, how to give All we have and are to thee; Grant us, Saviour, while we live, Wholly, only thine to be. Henceforth be our calling high Thee to serve and glorify; Ours no longer, but thine own, Thine forever, thine alone!

594

The new and living way.

7s.

78

- 1 HOLY Lamb, who thee receive, Who in thee begin to live, Day and night they cry to thee, As thou art, so let us be!
- 7s. 2 Fix, O fix each wavering mind!
 To thy cross our spirits bind;
 Earthly passions far remove;
 Swallow up our sculs in love.
 - 3 Dust and ashes though we be, Full of sin and misery, Thine we are, thou Son of God; Take the purchase of thy blood!
 - 4 Who in heart on thee believes, He the atonement now receives; He with joy beholds thy face, Triumphs in thy pardoning grace.
 - 5 Jesus, when thy light we see, All our soul's athirst for thee; When thy quickening power we prove, All our heart dissolves in love.
 - 6 Boundless wisdom, power divine, Love unspeakable, are thine: Praise by all to thee be given, Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven.

595

The hope of Christ's coming.

JESUS comes with all his grace, Comes to save a fallen race; Object of our glorious hope, Jesus comes to lift us up.

140

FULL SALVATION.

- 2 He hath our salvation wrought, He our captive souls hath bought; He hath reconciled to God; He hath washed us in his blood.
- 3 We are now his lawful right, Walk as children of the light; We shall soon obtain the grace, Pure in heart to see his face,
- 4 We shall gain our calling's prize;
 After God we all shall rise,
 Filled with joy, and love, and peace,
 Perfected in holiness.
- 5 Let us then rejoice in hope, Steadily to Christ look up; Trust to be redeemed from sin, Wait, till he appear within.
- 6 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!
 Let thy every servant say,
 I have now obtained the power,
 Born of God to sin no more.

596

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None but Christ.

- 1 SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,
 Give me faith to make me whole;
 Finish thy great work of grace,
 Cut it short in righteousness.
- 2 Speak the second time, "Be clean!"
 Take away my inbred sin;
 Every stumbling-block remove;
 Cast it out by perfect love.
- 3 Nothing less will I require, Nothing more can I desire; None but Christ to me be given! None but Christ in earth or heaven!
- 4 Oh! that I might now decrease!
 Oh! that all I am might cease!
 Let me into nothing fall!
 Let my Lord be all in all!

597

The meek and lowly heart.

- WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be Perfectly resigned to thee? Poor and vile in my own eyes, Only in thy wisdom wise?
- 2 Only thee content to know, Ignorant of all below; Only guided by thy light, Only mighty in thy might.

- 3 So I may thy Spirit know, Let him as he listeth blow; Let the manner be unknown, So I may with thee be one:
- 4 Fully in my life express
 All the heights of holiness;
 Sweetly let my spirit prove
 All the depths of humble love.

598

7s.

Giving up all for Christ,

78.

7s.

- 1 JESUS, all-atoning Lamb,
 Thine, and only thine, I am;
 Take my body, spirit, soul;
 Only thou possess the whole.
- 2 Thou my one thing needful be; Let me ever cleave to thee; Let me choose the better part; Let me give thee all my heart.
- 3 Whom have I on earth below?
 Thee, and only thee, I know;
 Whom have I in heaven but thee?
 Thou art all in all to me.
- 4 All my treasure is above; All my riches is thy love; Who the worth of love can tell? Infinite, unsearchable!
- 5 Thou, O love, my portion art; Lord, thou know'st my simple heart! Other comforts I despise; Love be all my paradise.

599

Entire consecration to Christ's service.

- 1 TAKE my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to thee: Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of thy love: Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my silver and my gold— Not a mite would I withhold: Take my intellect and use Every power as thou shalt choose.
- 4 Take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King: Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from thee.

78.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 5 Take my will and make it thine, It thall be no longer mine: Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treasure store: Take myself, and I will be, Ever, only, all for theo.

600

L. M.

Consecration sealed at the cross.

1 LORD, I am thine, entirely thine, Purchased and saved by blood divine;

With full consent thine would I be, And own thy sovereign right in me.

- 2 Grant one poor sinner more a place Among the children of thy grace; A wretched sinner, lost to God, But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.
- 3 Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be thine through all eternity; The vow is past beyond repeal, And now I set the solemn seal.
- 4 Here, at the cross where flows the blood
 That bought my guilty soul for God,
 Thee, Lord and Master, now I call,
 And consecrate to thee my all.
- 5 Do thou assist a feeble worm
 The great engagement to perform;
 Thy grace can full assistance lend,
 And on that grace I dare depend.

7.—THE HOPE OF HEAVEN.

601

C. M.

The Saints glorified.

- 1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
 Within the veil, and see
 The saints above, how great their joys,
 How bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourners here below, And poured out cries and tears: They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
 They, with united breath,
 Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
 His zeal inspired their breast;
 And, following their incarnate God,
 Possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise For his own pattern given; While the long cloud of witnesses Show the same path to heaven.

602

C. M.

The hope of heaven.

- 1 HOW happy every child of grace,
 Who knows his sins forgiven!
 This earth, he crics, is not my place,
 I seek my place in heaven:
- 2 A country far from mortal sight— Yet, O by faith I see The land of rest, the saints' delight, The heaven prepared for me!
- 3 A stranger in the world below, I calmly sojourn here; Nor can its happiness or woe Provoke my hope or fear.
- 4 Its evils in a moment end,
 1ts joys as soon are past;
 But, O the bliss to which I tend
 Eternally shall last!
- 5 To that Jerusalem above
 With singing I repair;
 While in the fiesh, my hope and lower the service of the servi
- 6 There my exalted Saviour stands,
 My merciful High Priest,
 And still extends his wounded hands
 To take me to his breast.

603

C. M.

SECOND PART.

- WHAT is there here to court my stay,
 Or hold me back from home,
 While angels beckon me away,
 And Jesus bids me come?
- 2 There we in Jesus' praise shall join, His boundless love proclaim, And solemnize in songs divine The marriage of the Lamb.

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- 605 The Paradise of God.

In that eternal day.

O WHAT hath Jesus bought for me! Before my ravished eyes Rivers of life divine I see, And trees of paradise:

- 3 O what a blessed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay, We more than taste the heavenly powers. And antedate that day.
- 4 We feel the resurrection near. Our life in Christ concealed. And with his glorious presence here Our earthen vessels filled.
- 5 O would be more of heaven bestow. And let the vessel break, And let our ransomed spirits go To meet the God we seek!
- 6 In rapturous awe on him we gaze, Who bought the sight for me; And shout, and wonder at his grace, Through all eternity!
- 604 C. M.
 - "The glory which shall be revealed in us."
- AND let this feeble body fail, And let it droop and die; My soul shall quit the mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.
- 2 Shall join the disembodied saints, And find its long-sought rest,-That only bliss for which it pants, In my Redeemer's breast.
- 3 In hope of that immortal crown, I now the cross sustain. And gladly wander up and down, And smile at toil and pain.
- 4 I suffer out my threescore years, Till my Deliverer come, And wipe away his servant's tears, And take his exile home.
- 5 O what are all my sufferings here, If. Lord, thou count me meet With that enraptured host to appear, And worship at thy feet!
- 6 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain-Take life or friends away, I come, to find them all again
 - - C. M.

- 2 They flourish in perpetual bloom, Fruit every month they give: And to the healing leaves who come Eternally shall live.
- 3 I see a world of spirits bright. Who reap the pleasures there; They all are robed in purest white, And conquering palms they bear.
- 4 Adorned by their Redeemer's grace, They close pursue the Lamb; And every shining front displays The unutterable name.
- 5 They drink the vivifying stream, They pluck the ambrosial fruit. And each records the praise of him Who tuned his golden lute.
- 6 At once they strike the harmonious lyre, And hymn the great Three-One; He hears, he smiles, and all the choir Fall down before his throne.
- 606

- C. M.
- "Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."
- COME, let us join our friends above That have obtained the prize, And on the eagle wings of love To jove celestial rise. Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
- With those to glory gone; For all the servants of our King, In earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family we dwell in him, One church above, beneath, Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death:
 - One army of the living God, To his command we bow; Part of his host have crossed the flood,
- And part are crossing now. 3 Ten thousand to their endless home This solemn moment fly; And we are to the margin come,
 - And we expect to die: His militant embodied host, With wishful looks we stand, And long to see that happy coast,

And reach the heavenly land,

4 Our old companions in distress We haste again to see, And eager long for our release, And full felicity:

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- Even now by faith we join our hands
 With those that went before;
 And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
 On the eternal shore.
- 5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
 Like theirs with glory crowned,
 And shout to see our Captain's sign,
 To hear his trumpet sound.
 O that we now might grasp our Guide!
 O that the word were given!
 Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
 And land us all in heaven!

607

C. M. The heavenly Jerusalem.

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home!
 Name ever dear to me;
 When shall my labours have an end,
 In joy, and peace, and thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built And pearly gates behold? [walls Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?
- 3 O when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
 Nor sin nor sorrow know; [scenes, Blest seats, through rude and stormy I onward press to you.
- 5 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, there Around my Saviour stand; And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
 My soul still pants for thee;
 When shall my labours have an end,
 In joy, and peace, and thee?

608

C. M.

The prospect of the heavenly Canaan.

- 1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.
- 2 Oh! the transporting, rapturous scene, That rises to my sight; Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of delight.

- 3 O'er all those wide-extended plains
 Shines one eternal day;
 There God the Son forever reigns,
 And scatters night away.
- 4 No chilling winds, or poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore; Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
- 5 When shall I reach that happy place And be forever blest? When shall I see my Father's face, And in his bosom rest?
- 6 Filled with delight, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay;
 Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
 Fearless I'd launch away.

609

C. M.

The neavenly Canaan.

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea;
 And linger, shivering on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy thoughts that rise, And see the Canaan that we love With unbeclouded eyes!
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, [flood, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold Should fright us from the shore.

610

C. M.

The joy of meeting in heaven.

OUR souls are in his mighty hand, And he shall keep them still; And you and I shall surely stand With him on Zion's hill. 2 Him eye to eye we there shall see; Our face like his shall shine: Oh! what a glorious company, When saints and angels join!

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- 3 Oh! what a joyful meeting there!
 In robes of white arrayed,
 Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
 And crowns upon our head.
- 4 Then let us lawfully contend And fight our passage through; Bear in our faithful minds the end, And keep the prize in view.
- 5 Then let us hasten to the day
 When all shall be brought home;
 Come, O Redeemer, come away!
 O Jesus, quickly come!

6! 4-8s & 2-6s. "They were pilgrims and strangers."

- How happy is the pilgrim's lot!
 How free from every anxious thought,
 From worldly hope and fear!
 Confined to neither court nor cell,
 His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
 He only sojourns here.
- 2 This happiness in part is mine, Already saved from low design, From every creature-love; Blest with the scorn of finite good, My soul is lightened of its load, And seeks the things above.
- 3 Nothing on earth I call my own;
 A stranger, to the world unknown,
 I all their goods despise;
 I trample on their whole delight,
 And seek a country out of sight,
 A country in the skies.
- 4 There is my house and portion fair,
 My treasure and my heart are there,
 And my abiding home;
 For me my elder brethren stay,
 And angels beckon me away,
 And Jesus bids me come.
- 5 I come,—thy servant, Lord, replies— I come to meet thee in the skies, And claim my heavenly rest! When life's brief pilgrimage shall end, Then, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend, Receive me to thy breast!

612 4-6s & 2-8s.

- OME, all whoe'er have set
 Your faces Zion-ward,
 In Jesus let us meet,
 And praise our common Lord;
 In Jesus let us still go on,
 Till all appear before his throne.
- 2 Nearer and nearer still, We to our country come; To that celestial hill, The weary pilgrim's home, The new Jerusalem above, The seat of everlasting love.
- 3 The ransomed sons of God,
 All earthly things we scorn;
 And to our high abode
 With songs of praise return;
 From strength to strength we still
 proceed,
 With crowns of joy upon our head.
- 4 The peace and joy of faith
 Each moment may we feel;
 Redeemed from sin and wrath,
 From earth, and death, and hell,
 We to our Father's house repair,
 To meet our elder Brother there.
- 5 Our Brother, Saviour, Head, Our all in all, is he; And in his steps who tread, We soon his face shall see; Shall see him with our glorious friends, And then in heaven our journey ends.

6-8s.

6-8s.

- 1 LEADER of faithful souls, and Guide L Of all who travel to the sky, Come, and with us, even us, abide, Who would on thee alone rely; On thee alone our spirits stay While held in life's uneven way.
- 2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
 This earth, we know, is not our place;
 But hasten through the vale of woe,
 And, restless to behold thy face,
 Swift to our heavenly country move,
 Our everlasting home above.
- 3 We've no abiding city here,
 But seek a city out of sight;
 Thither our steady course we steer,
 Aspiring to the plains of light,
 Jerusalem, the saints abode,
 Whose founder is the living God.

4 Through thee, who all our sins hast borne,

Freely and graciously forgiven, With songs to Zion we return, Contending for our native heaven, That Palace of our glorious King, We find it nearer while we sing.

5 Raised by the breath of love divine, We urge our way with strength renewed:

The church of the first-born to join, We travel to the mount of God; With joy upon our heads arise, And meet our Captain in the skies.

614

Ю-с Rev. iii. 12.

1 SAVIOUR, on me the grace bestow,
S To trample on my mortal foe;
Conqueror of death with thee to rise,
And claim my station in the skies,
Fixed as the throne which ne'er can

A pillar in thy church above.

- 2 Inscribing with the city's name,
 The heavenly New Jerusalem,
 To me the victor's title give,
 Among thy glorious saints to live,
 And all their happiness to know,
 A citizen of heaven below.
- 3 When thou hadst all thy foes o'ercome, Returning to thy glorious home, Thou didst receive the full reward, That I might share it with my Lord, And thus thy own new name obtain, And one with thee forever reign.

8. M. so shall we ever be with the Lord."

- 1 "FOR ever with the Lord!"
 Amen! so let it be!
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'Tis immortality!
 Here in the body pent,
 Absent from him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near!
 At times, to faith's unclouded eye,
 Thy golden gates appear.
 Ah! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love.—
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above!

- | 3 "For ever with the Lord!"
 | Father, if 'tis thy will,
 | The promise of that faithful word
 | Even here to me fulfil.
 | Be thou at my right hand,
 | Then can I never fail;
 | Unbold thou me, and I shall stand
 - Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
 Fight, and I must prevail.

 So when my latest breath,
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.
 Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne,
 "For ever with the Lord!"

616

"The time is short."

- A FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come;
 And we shall be with those that rest,
 Asleep within the tomb.
- 2 A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time;
 And we shall be where suns are not—
 A far serener clime.
- 3 A few more storms shall beat On this wild rocky shore; And we shall be where tempests cease, And surges swell no more.
- A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more.
- 5 A few more Sabbaths here Shall cheer us on our way; And we shall reach the endless rest, The eternal Sabbath day.
- 6 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day!
 O wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

617 B. M. "A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

WE know, by faith, we know,
If this frail house of clay,
This tabernacle, sink below,
In ruinous decay,
We have a house above,
Not made with mortal hands;
And firm as our Redeemer's love,
That heavenly fabric stands.

2 It stands securely high, Indissolubly sure;

Our glorious mansion in the sky Shall evermore endure. Full of immortal hope, We urge the restless strife, And hasten to be swallowed up

Of everlasting life.

O let us put on thee In perfect holiness, And rise prepared thy face to see, Thy bright, unclouded face. Thy grace with glory crown, Who hast the earnest given; And then triumphantly come down, And take our souls to heaven!

618

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B. M.

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No night in heaven.

THERE is no night in heaven; In that blest world above Work never can bring weariness, For work itself is love.

There is no grief in heaven; For life is one glad day, And tears are of those former things Which all have passed away.

There is no sin in heaven; Behold that blessed throng, All holy in their spotless robes, All holy in their song.

There is no death in heaven; For they who gain that shore Have won their immortality, And they can die no more.

619 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6. " Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

DRIEF life is here our portion; Brief sorrow, short-lived care; The life that knows no ending, The tearless life, is there.

O happy retribution! Short toil, eternal rest; For mortals and for sinners A mansion with the blest!

2 And now we fight the battle, But then shall wear the crown Of full and everlasting And passionless renown; But he whom now we trust in Shall then be seen and known; And they that know and see him Shall have him for their own.

3 The morning shall awaken, The shadows shall decay, And each true-hearted servant Shall shine as doth the day. There God, our King and Portion, In fulness of his grace, Shall we behold forever, And worship face to face.

4 O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country That eager hearts expect! Jesus, in mercy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Father, And Spirit, over blest.

620

S. M.

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

SECOND PART.

1 COR thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vigils keep; For very love, beholding Thy happy name, they weep. The mention of thy glory Is unction to the breast, And medicine in sickness, And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion! O paradise of joy! Where tears are ever banished, And smiles have no alloy; Tre Lamb is all thy splendour, The Crucified thy praise; His land and benediction Thy ransomed people raise.

3 Jerusalem the glorious! Glory of the elect! O dear and future vision That eager hearts expect! Even now by faith I see thee, Ever here thy walls discern; To thee my thoughts are kindled, And strive, and pant, and yearn.

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6. 621 THIRD PART.

TERUSALEM the golden, With milk and honey blest, Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice opprest; I know not, O I know not What social joys are there! What radiancy of glory, What light beyond compare.

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion, All jubilant with song, And bright with many an angel, And all the martyr throng; The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene; The pastures of the blessed Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;
 And there, from care released,
 The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast;
 And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 Forever and forever
 Are clad in robes of white,

C. M.

The paradise above.

- PARADISE! O paradise!
 Who doth not crave for rest?
 Who would not seek the happy land
 Where they that loved are blest;
 Where loyal hearts and true
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight?
- 2 O paradise! O paradise!
 The world is growing old;
 Who would not be at rest and free
 Where love is never cold?
- 3 O paradise! O paradise!
 Tis weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see him here.
- 4 O paradise! O paradise!
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore.
- 5 O paradise! O paradise!
 1 greatly long to see
 The special place my dearest Lord
 In love prepares for me.

623

C. M.

1 HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?

Rev. vii. 13-17.

Whence all their white array? How came they to the blissful seats Of everlasting day?

- 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great,
 Who came to realms of light,
 And in the blood of Christ have washed
 Those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand Before the throne on high, And serve the God they love, amidst The glories of the sky.
- 4 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
 Shall o'er them still preside;
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
- 5 In pastures green he'll lead his flock, Where living streams appear; And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.

624

7s.

The glorified in heaven.

- 1 LIFT your eyes of faith, and see
 Saints and angels joined in one;
 What a countless company
 Stand before you dazzling throne!
 Each before his Saviour stands;
 Alt in spotless robes arrayed,
 Palms they carry in their hands,
 Crowns of glory on their head.
- 2 Saints begin the endless song,
 Cry aloud in heavenly lays,
 Glory doth to God belong;
 God, the glorious Saviour, praise:
 All salvation from him came;
 Him who reigns enthroned on high;
 Glory to the dying Lamb,
 Let the morning stars reply.
- 3 Angel-powers the throne surround, Next the saints in glory they; Lulled with the transporting sound, They their silent homage pay; Prostrate on their face before God and his Messiah fall; Then in hymns of praise adore, Shout the Lamb that died for all!
- 4 Be it so, they all reply,
 Him let all our orders praise;
 Him that did for sinners die,
 Saviour of the favoured race!
 Render we our God his right,
 Glory, wisdom, thanks, and power,
 Honour, majesty, and might;
 Praise him, praise him evermore

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These are they that came out of great tribulation. WHO are these arrayed in white, Brighter than the noon-day sun? Foremost of the sons of light, Nearest the eternal throne? These are they that bore the cross, Nobly for their Master stood; Sufferers in his righteous cause, Followers of the Lamb of God.

2 Out of great distress they came, Washed their robes by faith below In the blood of yonder Lamb, Blood that washes white as snow; Therefore are they next the throne, Serve their Maker day and night; God resides among his own, God doth in his saints delight.

3 More than conquerors at last, Here they find their trials o'er; They have all their sufferings past, Hunger now and thirst no more; God shall all their sorrows chase, All their wants at once remove, Wipe the tears from every face, Fill up every soul with love.

6,6,7,7,7,7526 The abiding home.

JOW happy, Lord, are we, Who build alone on thee! What can our foundation shock? Though the shattered earth remove, Stands our city on a rock, On the rock of heavenly Love.

A house we call our own, Which cannot be o'erthrown; In the general ruin sure, Storms and earthquakes it defies; Built immovably secure, Built eternal in the skies.

High on Immanuel's land We see the fabric stand; From a tottering world remove To a steadfast mansion there; Our inheritance above Cannot pass from heir to heir.

627 The redeemed in heaven.

O! round the throne a glorious band, The saints in countless myriads stand; Of every tongue redeemed to God,

Arrayed in garments washed in blood.

Through tribulation great they came; They bore the cross, despised the shame; But now from all their labours rest, In God's eternal glory blest.

They see the Saviour face to face; They sing the triumphs of his grace; And day and night, with ceaseless praise,

To him their loud hosannas raise.

4 0 may we tread the sacred road That holy saints and martyrs trod; Wage to the end the glorious strife, And win, like them, a crown of life!

628

Rev. xxi. 1-4.

SS.

8s.

AWAY with our sorrow and fear! We soon shall recover our home; The city of saints shall appear, The day of eternity come: From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our native abode, The house of our Father above,

The palace of angels and God. 2 Our mourning is all at an end, [word, When, raised by the life-giving We see the new city descend Adorned as a bride for her Lord; The city so holy and clean,

No sorrow can breathe in the air; No gloom of affliction or sin, No shadow of evil, is there.

3 By faith we already behold That lovely Jerusalem here; Her walls are of jasper and gold, As crystal her buildings are clear; Immovably founded in grace, She stands, as she ever hath stood And brightly her Builder displays, And flames with the glory of God.

4 No need of the sun in that day, Which never is followed by night, Where Jesus's beauties display A pure and a permanent light: The Lamb is their Light and their Sun; And, lo! by reflection they shine, With Jesus ineffably one, And bright in effulgence divine!

Longing for heaven.

LONG to behold him arrayed With glory and light from above The King in his beauty displayed, His beauty of holiest love:

I languish and sigh to be there, Where Jesus hath fixed his abode; O when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God? 2 With him I on Zion shall stand, For Jesus hath spoken the word, The breadth of Immanuel's land Survey by the light of my Lord; But when, on thy bosom reclined, Thy face I am strengthened to see, My fulness of rapture 1 find, My heaven of heavens, in thee. 3 How happy the people that dwell Secure in the city above! No pain the inhabitants feel, No sickness or sorrow shall prove. Physician of souls, unto me Forgiveness and holiness give; And then from the body set free, And then to the city receive! 5,5,5,11. "Strangers and pilgrims." OME, let us anew Our journey pursue, skies. With vigour arise Of heavenly birth, Though wandering on earth, This is not our place; At Jesus's : 'l, We gave up our all; And still we forego, No longing we find For the country behind; But onward we move,

630 And press to our permanent place in the But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we For Jesus's sake, our enjoyments below. And still we are seeking a country above: A country of joy, Without any alloy, We thither repair; there. Our hearts and our treasure already are We march hand in hand To Immanuel's land: No matter what cheer We meet with on earth; for eternity's The rougher our way. The shorter our stay; The tempests that rise skies. Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the The fiercer the blast, The sooner 'tis past; The troubles that come home.

Shall shorten our journey, and hasten us

631 The songs of heaven.

1 COME, let us ascend, my companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above; If thy heart be as mine, if for Jesus

Come up into the chariot of love.

5

2 By faith we are come to our permanent By hope we the rapture improve; By love we still rise, and look down on

> the skies. For the heaven of heavens is love.

3 Who on earth can conceive how happy we live. [King? In the palace of God, the great What a concert of praise, when our Jesus's grace The whole heavenly company sing!

4 What a rapturous song, when the glorified throng In the spirit of harmony join;

Join all the glad choirs, hearts, voices, and lyres,

And the burden is, "Mercy divine!"

5 Hallelujah, they cry, to the King of

To the great everlasting I AM; To the Lamb that was slain, and liveth again,

Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

6 Our forcheads proclaim his ineffable name:

Our bodies his glory display; A day without night we feast in his

And eternity seems as a day!

P. M. 632 "Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.'

1 ONE sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, I am nearer home to-day Than I ever have been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house, Where the many mansions be; Nearer the great white throne; Nearer the crystal sea;

- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
 Where we lay our burdens down
 Nearer leaving the cross;
 Nearer gaining the crown.
- 4 But lying darkly between,
 Winding down through the night,
 1s the deep and unknown stream,
 That leads at last to the light.
- 5 Father, perfect my trust!
 Strengthen the might of my faith;
 Let me feel as I would when I stand
 On the rock of the shore of death.

SECTION VII.

CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES AND INSTITUTIONS.

1.—THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

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The excellency of Christ's religion.

- LET everlasting glories crown [Lord: Thy head, my Saviour and my Thy hands have brought salvation down, And writ the blessing in thy word.
- 2 In vain our trembling conscience seeks Some solid ground to rest upon; With long despair our spirit breaks, Till we apply to thee alone.
- 3 How well thy blessed truths agree!

 How wise and holy thy commands!

 Thy promises, how firm they be!

 How firm our hope and comfort

 stands!
- 4 Should all the forms that men devise
 Assault my faith with treacherous art,
 I'd call them vanity and lies,
 And bind thy Gospel to my heart.

634

The riches of God's Word.

I FATHER of mercies, in thy word What endless glory shines!
For ever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here may the wretched sons of waut Exhaustless riches find; Riches, above what earth can grant, And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair Tree of Knowledge grows, And yields a free repast; Sublimer sweets than nature knows Invite the longing taste.
- Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heavenly peace around; And life and everlasting joys Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord, Be thou for ever near; Teach me to love thy sacred word, And view my Saviour there.

635

L. M.

C. M.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."

- 1 HOW precious is the book divine, By inspiration given; Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp, through all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way, Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day.

636

C. M.

"He shall teach you all things."

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, cur hearts inspire, Let us thine influence prove; Source of the old prophetic fire, Fountain of Light and Love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee The prophets wrote and spoke, Unlock the Truth, thyself the Key, Unseal the sacred Book.
- 3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove, Brood o'er our nature's night; On our disordered spirits move, And let there now be light.
- 4 God, through himself, we then shall know,
 If thou within us shine;
 And sound, with all thy saints below,
 The depths of love divine.

C. M.

 \cdot Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law."

- 1 PATHER of all, in whom alone We live, and move, and breathe, One bright, celestial ray dart down, And cheer thy sons beneath.
- 2 While in thy Word we search for thee, We search with trembling awe! Open our eyes, and let us see The wonders of thy law.
- 3 Now let our darkness comprehend The light that shines so clear; Now the revealing Spirit send, And give us ears to hear.
- 4 Before us make thy goodness pass, Which here by faith we know; Let us in Jesus see thy face, And die to all below.

638

6-8s.

"No prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.

- 1 COME, O thou Prophet of the Lord,
 Thou great Interpreter divine! Thou great Interpreter divine! Explain thine own transmitted word; To teach and to inspire is thine; Thou only canst thyself reveal, Open the book, and loose the seal.
- 2 Now, Jesus, now the veil remove, The folly of our darkened heart; Unfold the wonders of thy love, The knowledge of thyself impart; Our ear, our inmost soul, we bow: Speak, Lord, thy servants hearken now.
- 3 Come, then, Divine Interpreter, The Scriptures to our hearts apply; And, taught by thee, we God revere. Him in Three Persons magnify; In each the Triune God adore, Who was, and is for evermore,

639

6-88.

"Ye shall know the truth."

INSPIRER of the ancient seers, page, years, The same through all succeeding To us, in our degenerate age, The Spirit of thy word impart,

And breathe thy life into our heart.

- 2 While now thine oracles we read, With earnest prayer and strong desire.
 - O let thy Spirit from thee proceed, Our souls to awaken and inspire! Our weakness help, our darkness chase, And guide us by the light of grace.
- 3 Whene'er in error's path we rove, The living God through sin forsake, Our conscience by thy Word reprove. Convince and bring the wanderers back.

Deep wounded by thy Spirit's sword, And then by Gilead's bahn restored.

4 The sacred lessons of thy grace, [peat, Transmitted through thy Word, re-And train us up in all thy ways, To make us in thy will complete; Fulfil thy love's redeeming plan, And bring us to a perfect man.

640

6-8s.

The Spirit of Truth.

- 1 SPIRIT of Truth, essential God, Who didst thy ancient saints inspire,
 - Shed in their hearts thy love abroad, And touch their hallowed lips with

Our God from all eternity, World without end, we worship thee!

- 2 Still we believe, Almighty Lord, Whose presence fills both earth and heaven.
 - The meaning of the written word Is by thy inspiration given; Thou only dost thyself explain The secret mind of God to man.

641

6-8s.

The study of God's Word.

- I WHEN quiet in my house I sit, Thy book be my companion still: My joy thy sayings to repeat, Talk o'er the records of thy will, And search the oracles divine, Till every heart-felt word be mine.
- Who wrote from thee the sacred 2 0 may the gracious words divine Subject of all my converse be! So will the Lord his follower join, And walk and talk himself with me: So shall my heart his presence prove, And burn with everlasting love.

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i, h me; rove, 3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart and fill my
tongue,
Fill all my life with purest love,

And join me to the church above.

2.—THE LORD'S DAY.

642

L. M.

The earthly and the heavenly Sabbath.

1 L ORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy house, And own, as grateful sacrifice, The songs which from thy servants rise

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a nobler rest above; To that our labouring souls aspire, With ardent hope, and strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place; No sighs shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes; No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

643

The Sabbath a delight.

L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King, [sing, To praise thy name, give thanks, and To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares disturb my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound! 3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!

How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high; [die; Like brutes they live, like brutes they Like grass they flourish, till thy breath Dooms them to everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part When grace has well refined my heart; And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil to cheer my head.

6 Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired and wished below; And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.

644

L. M.

Sabbath worship a foretaste of heaven.

AGAIN our weekly labours end, And we the Sabbath's call attend; Improve, our souls, the sacred rest, And seek to be for ever blest.

2 This day let our devotions rise To heaven, a grateful sacrifice; And God that peace divine bestow, Which none but they who feel it know.

3 This holy calm within the breast Prepares for that eternal rest, Which for the sons of God remains; The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day, In holy pleasures, pass away; How sweet the Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of that which ne'er shall end!

645

L. M.

The Sabbath rest.

1 SWEET is the sunlight after rain, And sweet the sleep which follows pain;

And sweetly steals the Sabbath rest Upon the world's work-wearied breast.

2 Of heaven the sign, of earth the calm; The poor man's birthright, and his balm;

God's witness of celestial things; A sun with healing in its wings.

- 3 New rising in this gospel time, And in its sevenfold light sublime, Blest day of God! we hail its dawn, To gratitude and worship drawn.
- 4 O nought of gloom and nought of pride Should with the sacred hours abide; At work for God, in loved employ, We lose the duty in the joy.
- 5 Breathe on us, Lord! our sins forgive, And make us strong in faith to live; Our utmost, sorest need supply, And make us strong in faith to die.

6-7s.

The Sabbath in the Sanctuary.

- 1 SAFELY through another week,
 S God has brought us on our way;
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in his courts to-day;
 Day of all the week the best,
 Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
 Through our great Redeemer's name,
 Show thy reconciled face,
 Take away our sin and shame;
 From our worldly cares set free,
 May we rest this day in thee.
- 3 Here we come thy name to praise;
 May we feel thy presence near;
 May thy glory meet our eyes,
 While we in thy house appear;
 Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting feast.
- 4 May thy gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
 Make the fruits of grace abound,
 Bring relief for all complaints;
 Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
 Till we join the church above.

647

4-6s & 2-8s.

Sabbath worship and praise.

- A WAKE, ye saints, awake!
 And hail this sacred day;
 In loftiest songs of praise
 Your joyful homage pay; [blest,
 Come, bless the day that God hath
 The type of heaven's eternal rest.
- 2 On this auspicious morn
 The Lord of life arose;
 He burst the bars of death,
 And vanquished all our foes;

And now he pleads our cause above. And reaps the fruit of all his love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings;
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

648

C. 51.

"This is the day the Lord hath made."

- 1 COME, let us join with one accord
 In hymns around the throne;
 This is the day our rising Lord
 Hath made and called his own.
- 2 This is the day which God bath blessed, The brightest of the seven; Type of that everlasting rest The saints enjoy in heaven.
- 3 Then let us in his name sing on,
 And hasten to that day
 When our Redeemer shall come down,
 And shadows pass away.
- 4 Not one, but all our days below, Let us in hymns employ; And in our Lord rejoicing go To his eternal joy.

649

C. M.

Jouth Sabbath worship.

- WITH joy we hail the sacred day Which God has called his own; With joy the summons we obey To worship at his throne.
- 2 Thy chosen temples, Lord, how fair!
 As here thy servants throng
 To breathe the humble, fervent prayer.
 And pour the grateful song.
- 3 Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell Within thy church below! Make her in holiness excel, With pure devotion glow.
- 4 Let peace within her walls be found; Let all her sons unite To spread with holy zeal around Thy gospel's glorious light.
- 5 Great God, we had the sacred day
 Which thou hast called thine own!
 With joy the summons we obey
 To worship at thy throne.

	THE LORD'S DAY.	
Praise to the Lord Praise to the Lord In Concert with Who, joyful, in harn Employ an endless Thus, Lord, while w In faith and love v By hymns of praise v Triumphant here is On this glad day a bi Of glory was displicated by God, the eternal This universe was He rises, who manki With grief and pairons great to speat nought; Twas greater to re	th let us praise, the blest, nonious lays rest. The remember thee, we grow; we learn to be below. Fighter scene ayed, Word, than when made, and has bought in extreme: k a world from The Sabbath, Of vast eterm Dawn on the Dawn on the And purer won In heaven's the Sabbath, Of vast eterm Dawn on the Dawn on the Sabbath, Of vast eterm The Sabbath, Of vast eterm The Sabbath, Of vast eterm Dawn on the Dawn on the Sabbath, Of vast eterm The Sabbath, Of vast eterm Dawn on the Dawn on the Sabbath, Of vast eterm The Dawn on the Dawn on the Sabbath, Of vast eterm The Dawn on the Dawn o	easured sky; the stupendous march nity. hat holier dny y servants' sight; rship may we pay unclouded light. 7s & 6s ath a delight, the holy of the Lord." st and gladness, joy and light, and sadness, ful, most bright; gh and lowly ternal throne
Feasting with Christ on WELCOME, swe That saw the Welcome to this revi And these rejoicin; The King himself And feasts his sain Here we may sit, and And love, and prai One day amidst th Where thou, my I. Is sweeter than ten to Of pleasurable sin. My willing coul we In such a frame as And sit and sing here	s. M. 2 On thee, at the the Lord's Day, at the Lord's Day, at the day of rest, of Lord arise; wing breast, g eyes. comes near, at the Spirit search of the	o creation, st had its birth; ar salvation, from depths of earth; ord victorious, ent from heaven; the most glorious at was given. ary nations by manna falls; eations aumpet calls, light is glowing and radiant beams, ter flowing efreshing streams. er gaining
To everlasting blis 652 Grateful praise on HAIL to the Sab The day divis	s. M. We reach the range of To Holy Ghost To Father, and the given, To thee, blee	the blest; be praises,
When men to God the And earth draws at 2 Lord, in this sacre Within thy courts And bless thy love, at Our Father and ou	d hour, we bend, nd own thy power,	6-8s. Morning worship. , this hallowed day of reouls' collected powers

is hallowed day of ils' collected powers; May we employ in works divine These solemn and devoted . ours; O may our souls adoring own The grace which calls us to thy throne! 177

7s & 6s.

6-8s.

But thou art not alone In courts by mortals trod;

Nor only is the day thine own When man draws near to God:

7s.

- 2 We bid life's cares and trifles fly, And where thou art appear no more; Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye Doth every secret thought explore:
 - O may thy grace our hearts refine, And fix our thoughtson things divine!
- 3 Thy Spirit's gracious aid impart,
 And let thy word, with power divine,
 Engage the ear and warm the heart,
 And make the day entirely thine!
 Thus may our souls adoring own
 The grace which calls us to thy throne!

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night, [light; Turn thou for us its darkness into From harm and danger keep thy child ren free, [thee. For dark and light are both alike to

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life, [strife; Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflicts cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

655

Sabbath Evening worship.

- OFTLY fades the twilight ray
 Of the holy Sabbath day;
 Gently as life's setting sun,
 When the Christian's course is run.
- 2 Night her solemn mantle spreads O'er the earth as daylight fades; All things tell of calm repose, At the holy Sabbath's close.
- 3 Peace is on the world abroad;
 'Tis the holy peace of God,
 Symbol of the peace within,
 When the spirit rests from sin.
- 4 Still the Spirit lingers near, Where the evening worshipper Seeks communion with the skies, Pressing onward to the prize.
- 5 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be Days of joy and peace in thee, Till in heaven our souls repose, Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close,

656

10s.

Closing hymn for Sabbath Evening.

- 1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name 4
 We raise [praise;
 With one accord our parting hymn of
 We stand to bless thee ere our worship
 cease, [peace.
 Then lowly kneeling, wait thy word of
- 2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way; [the day; With thee began, with thee shall end Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, [name.]

 That in this house have called upon thy

3.—THE HOUSE OF GOD.

657

4-6s & 2-8s.

Psalm lxxxiv.

- L ORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thy earthly temples, are!
 To thine abode my heart aspires,
 With warm desires to see my God.
- O happy souls that pray
 Where God delights to hear!
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise thee still, and happy they
 Who love the way to Zion's hill!
- They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each o'ercomes at length,
 Till each in heaven appears:
 O glorious seat! thou God, our King,
 Shalt thither bring our willing feet.
- God is our sun and shield,
 Our light and our defence;
 With gifts his hands are filled,
 We draw our blessings thence:
 He shall bestow upon our race
 His saving grace, and glory too.
- The Lord his people loves;
 His hand no good withholds
 From those his heart approves,
 From holy, humble hands:
 Thrice happy he, C Lord of home,
 Whose spirit trusts alone in the ci

4-6s & 2-8s.

One Lord, one faith, one baptism."

- ONE sole baptismal sign,
 One Lord below, above,
 One faith, one hope divine,
 One only watchword, love;
 From different temples though it rise,
 One song ascendeth to the skies.
- Our Sacrifice is one;
 One Priest before the throne,
 The slain, the risen Son,
 Redeemer, Lord alone; [dead,
 Thou who didst raise bim from the
 Unite thy people in their Head.
- O may that holy prayer,
 His tenderest and his last,
 His constant, latest care
 Ere to his throne he passed,
 No longer unfulfilled remain,
 The world's offence, his people's stain!
- 4 Head of thy Church beneath,
 The catholic, the true,
 On all her members breathe,
 Her broken frame renew;
 Then shall thy perfect will be done,
 When Christians love and live as one.

659 (SECOND METRE.) 6-8s.

Psalm lxxxiv.—Another version.

1 HOW lovely are thy tents, O Lord! Where'er thou choosest to record Thy name, or place thy house of prayer;

My soul outflies the angel-choir,
And faints, o'erpowered with strong
desire,
To meet thy special presence there.

2 Happy the men to whom 'tis given,
To dwell within that gate of heaven,
And in thy house record thy praise;
Whose strength and confidence thou
art,

Who feel thee, Saviour, in their heart, The Way, the Truth, the Life of grace;

3 Who, passing through the mournful vale,

Drink comfort from the living well

Drink comfort from the living well
That flows replenished from above;
From strength to strength advancing
here,

Till all before their God appear,
And each receives the crown of love

- 4 Better a day thy courts within
 Than thousands in the tents of sin;
 How base the noblest pleasures there!
 How great the weakest child of thine!
 His meanest task is all divine, [are.
 And kings and priests thy servants
- 5 The Lord protects and cheers his own, Their light and strength, their shield and sun;

He shall both grace and glory give; Unlimited his bounteous grant; No real good they e'er shall want; All, all is theirs, who righteous live.

6 O Lord of hosts, how blest is he Who steadfastly believes in thee! Ile all thy promises shall gain; The soul that on thy leve is cast Thy perfect love on earth shall taste, And soon with thee in glory reign.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6

- 1 GREAT is our redeeming Lord,
 In power, and truth, and grace;
 Him, by highest heaven adored,
 His church on earth doth praise:
 In the city of our God,
 In his holy mount below,
 Publish, spread his name abroad,
 And all his greatness show.
 - 2 For thy loving-kindness, Lord,
 We in thy temple stay;
 Here thy faithful love record,
 Thy saving power display:
 With thy name thy praise is known,
 Glorious thy perfections shine;
 Earth's remotest bounds shall own
 Thy works are all divine.
 - 3 See the gospel church secure,
 And founded on a rock;
 All her promises are sure;
 Her bulwarks who can shock?
 Count her every precious shrine;
 Tell, to after-ages, tell,
 Fortified by power divine,
 The church can never fail.
 - 4 Zion's God is all our own,
 Who on his love rely;
 We his pardoning love have known,
 And live to Christ, and die.
 To the new Jerusalem
 He our faithful guide shall be;
 Him we claim, and rest in him,
 Through all eternity.

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101

CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES.

661 "The Church of the living God."

1 LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saves
With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy Church, O God! Her walls before thee stand, Dear as the apple of thine eye, And graven on thine hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

662

5. M

"God is known in her pulaces for a refuge."

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace, How beautiful they stand! The honours of our native place, And bulwarks of our land,

3 In Zion God is known A refuge in distress; How bright has his salvation shone Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress We'll to his house repair; We'll think upon his wondrous grace, And seek deliverance there.

Psalm exxii.

663

S. M.

GLAD was my heart to hear My old companions say,
Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis an holy day.

2 Thither the tribes repair, Where all are wont to meet, And joyful in the house of prayer Bend at the mercy-seat.

S. M. 3 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God;
The Lord from heaven be kind to them
That love the dear abode.

3

4 Within these walls may peace And harmony be found; Zion, in all thy palaces Prosperity abound!

5 For friends and brethren dear, Our prayer shall never ceaso; Oft as they meet for worship here, God send his people peace!

664 8s & 7s.

Zion, the city of God.

1 (LORIOUS things of thee are spoken, I Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for his own abode;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near
He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we cry,
Let him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to his throne on high.

665 8s & 7s.

Isaiah k. 18, 19, 20.

I HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken:
"O my people, faint and few, Comfortless, afflicted, broken, Fair abodes I build for you. Scenes of heartfelt tribulation

Scenes of heartfelt tribulation Shall no more perplex your ways; You shall name your walls 'Salvation,' And your gates shall all be 'Praise.'

2 "There, like streams that feed the garden, Pleasures without end shall flow; For the Lord, your faith rewarding, All his bounty shall bestow, to them

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Still in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.

3 "Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But, your griefs forever ending,
Find eternal noon in me;
God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God your everlasting light."

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Jehovah, the defence of Zion.

I ZION stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine;
Happy Zion,
What a favoured lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more
bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in his sight;
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting light.

667 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.
"Then had the churches rest, and were edified."

1 O THAT now the Church were blest
With faith and faith's increase!
Grant us, Lord, the outward rest,
And true internal peace;
Build us up in holy love,
And let us walk with God below,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,

With the humble filial fear
Be mixt the joy of grace,
While we gladly persevere
In all thy righteous ways;
Thus let each in thee abide,
Let each improve the blessing given,
Till thy church is multiplied
Beyond the stars of heaven.

And all thy comfort know.

668

True worship not confined to any place.

1 O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was
strung,

Whom kings adored in song sublime, And prophets praised with glowing tongue;

2 Not now on Zion's height alone
The favoured worshipper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies, The grateful song, the fervent prayer,

The incense of the heart, may rise To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4 O thou, to whom, in ancient time,
The holy prophet's harp was strung,
To thee at last in every clime,
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

669

L. M.

L. M.

Laying the foundation-stone of a Church.

1 THIS stone to thee in faith we lay; To thee this temple, Lord, we build;

Thy power and goodness here display, And be it with thy presence filled.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face, And dying sinners pray to live, Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling

place; And when thou hearest, Lord, for-

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King, When children's voices raise that song,

Hosanna! let their angels sing,
And heaven with earth the strain
prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign Here to abide, no transient guest? Here will the world's Redeemer reign? And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 Thy glory never hence depart; falone, Yet choose not, Lord, this house Thy kingdom come to every heart; In every bosom fix thy throne! 670 Christ the sure foundation-stone.

1 BEHOLD the sure foundation-stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear, We now adore thy name; We trust our whole salvation here, Nor can we suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe, and priest, Reject it with disdain; Yet on this rock the church shall rest, And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell with stood,

Yet must this building rise;
'Tis thine own work, almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

671

Dedication of a Church.

1 () THOU, whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee!

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send, Within these courts to bide, The peace that dwelleth without end, Serenely by thy side!

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way; [fear,
And they who mourn, and they who
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,

And pure devotion rise, [storm While round these hallowed walls the Of earthborn passion dies. [storm The consecrating flame;

672 L. M. Laying the foundation of a Church.

O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we who here to-day Rejoicing this foundation lay, May be in very deed thine own, Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with the grace That shall adorn thy dwelling-place; The beauty of the oak and pine, The gold and silver, make them thine.

C. M. 4 To thee they all pertain; to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to thy throne
We but present thee with thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill, The hands that work preserve from ill; That we, who these foundations lay, May raise the topstone in its day.

673

C. M.

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

Laying a foundation-stone.

1 THOU, who hast in Zion laid
The true foundation stone,
And with those a covenant made,
Who build on that alone;
Hear us, architect divine,

Great builder of thy church below! Now upon thy servants shine, Who seek thy praise to show.

2 Earth is thine; her thousand hills
Thy mighty hand sustains;
Heaven thy awful presence fills;
O er all thy glory reigns;
Yet the place of old prepared
By royal David's favoured son,
Thy peculiar blessing shared,
And stood thy chosen throne.

3 We, like Jesse's son, would raise A temple to the Lord; Sound throughout its courts his praise, His saving name record; Dedicate a house to him,

Who, once in mortal weakness shrined, Sorrowed, suffered, to redeem, To rescue all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send
The consecrating flame;
Now in majesty descend,
Inscribe the living name;
That great name by which we live
Now write on this accepted stone;
Us into thy hands receive,
Our temple make thy throne.

674

L. M.

The dedication of a Church.

REAT God, thy watchful care we bless, [peace; Which guards these sacred courts in Nor dare tumultuous foes invade, To fill thy worshippers with dread.

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raise,

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M.

we ce; in 2 These walls we to thy honour raise, Long may they echo to thy praise! And thou, descending, fill the place With choicest tokens of thy grace.

3 And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here.

675

Dedication of a Church.

1 LORD of hosts! to thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou thy people's hearts prepare,
Here to meet for praise and prayer

2 Let the living here be fed With thy word, the heavenly bread; Here, in hope of glory blest, May the dead be laid to rest.

3 Here to thee a temple stard, While the sea shall gird the land; Here reveal thy mercy sure, While the sun and moon on lure.

4 Hallelujah! earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah! hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

676

4-6s & 2-8s.

Dedication of a Church.

GREAT King of glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy home,
This people as thine own;
Beneath this roof, O deign to show
How God can dwell with men below!

2 Here may thine ears attend Our interceding cries, And grateful praise ascend, Like incense, to the skies; Here may thy word melodious sound, And spread celestial joys around.

3 Here may cur unborn sons
And daughters sound thy praise,
And shine, like polished stones,
Through long-succeeding days;
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,
While temples stand and men adore.

Here may the listening throng
Receive thy truth in love;
Here Christians join the song
Of seraphim above;
Till all, who humbly seek thy face,
Rejoice in thy abounding grace.

677

L. M.

Dedication of a Hall of Science.

1 THE Lord our God alone is strong;
His hands build not for one brief
day;

His wondrous works, throughages long, His wisdom and his power display.

2 His mountains lift their solemn forms, To watch in silence o'er the land; The rolling ocean, rocked with storms, Sleeps in the hollow of his hand.

3 Beyond the heavens he sits alone,
The universe obeys his nod;
The lightning-rifts disclose his throne,
And thunders voice the name of God.

4 Thou sovereign God, receive this gift Thy willing servants offer thee; Accept the prayers that thousands lift, And let these halls thy temple be.

5 And let those learn, who here shall meet; [crowned, True wisdom is with reverence And Science walks with humble feet To seek the God that Faith hath

4.—THE MINISTRY.

678

L. M

The institution of the Christian Ministry.

1 THE Saviour, when to heaven he rose,
In splendid triumph o'er his foes,
Scattered his gifts on men below,
And wide his royal bounties flow.

2 Hence sprung the Apostles' honoured name; Sacred beyond heroic fame; In lowlier forms before our eyes,

Pastors from hence, and teachers rise.

3 From Christ their varied gifts derive.
And fed by Christ their graces live;
While guarded by his mighty hand,
Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

4 So shall the bright succession run Through the last courses of the sun; While unborn churches by their care Shall rise and flourish large and fair.

CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES.

5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know The spring whence all these blessings flow:

Pastors and people shout thy praise Through the long round of endless days.

679 L. M

- "I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counset of God."
- 1 SHALL I, for fear of feeble man,
 S The Spirit's course in me restrain?
 Or, undismayed, in deed and word
 Be a true witness for my Lord?
- 2 Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I Conceal the word of God most high? How then before thee shall I dare To stand, or how thine anger bear?
- 3 Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng, Soften thy truths and smooth my tongue, To gain earth's gilded toys, or fice The cross, endured, my God, by thee?
- 4 What then is he whose scorn I dread, Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid? A man! an heir of death! a slave To sin! a bubble on the wave!
- 5 Yea, let men rage, since thou wilt spread
 Thy shadowing wings around my head;
 Since in all pain thy tender love
 Will still my sure refreshment prove.

680 L. M.

BECOND PART.

- 1 CAVIOUR of men, thy searching eye
 S Doth all my inmost thoughts descry;
 Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
 Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?
- 2 The love of Christ doth me constrain To seek the wandering souls of men; With cries, entreaties, tears, to save, To snatch them from the gaping grave.
- 3 For this let men revile my name, No cross I shun, I fear no shame; All hail, reproach, and welcome, pain! Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.
- 4 My life, my blood, I here present, If for thy truth they may be spent; Fulfil thy sovereign counsel, Lord! Thy will be done, thy name adored!

5 Give me thy strength, O God of power; Then let winds blow, or thunders roar, Thy faithful witness will I be; 'Tis fixed,—I can do all through thee!

681 . L. M.

Sympathy for the erring.

- JESUS, thy wandering sheep behold!
 See, Lord, with yearning pity see
 The sheep that cannot find the fold,
 Till sought and gathered in by thee.
- 2 Lost are they now, and scattered wide, In pain and weariness, and want; With no kind shepherd near to guide The sick, and spiritless, and faint.
- 3 Thou, only thou, the kind and good And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art; Collect thy flock, and give them food, And pastors after thme own heart.
- 4 Open their mouth, and utterance give; Give them a trumpet-voice, to call On all mankind to turn and live, Through faith in him who died for all.
- 5 Thy only glory let them seek;
 O let their hearts with love o'erflow!
 Let them believe, and therefore speak,
 And spread thy mercy's praise below.

682

8. M.

Isaiah lil. 7-10.

- HOW beautoous are their feet
 Who stand on Zion's hill;
 Who bring salvation in their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal!
- How cheering is their voice, How sweet the tidings are! "Zion, behold thy Saviour King; He reigns and triumph's here."
- 3 How blessed are our cars
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found!
- 4 How blessed are our eyes
 That see this heavenly light!
 Prophets and kings desired long,
 But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

The Lord makes here his arm Through all the earth abroad; Let all the nations now behold Their Saviour and their God.

683 в. м.

Prager for Ministers of the Gospel.

- JESUS, thy servants bless,
 Who, sent by thee, proclaim
 The peace, and joy, and righteousness
 Experienced in thy name;
 The kingdom of our God,
 Which thy great Spirit imparts,
 The power of thy victorious blood,
 Which reigns in faithful hearts.
- Their souls with faith supply,
 With life and liberty;
 And then they preach and testify
 The things concerning theo;
 And live for this alone,
 Thy grace to minister,
 And all thou hast for sinners done
 In life and death declare.

684

S. M. Matt. ix. 38.

- 1 LORD of the harvest, hear
 Thy needy servants' cry;
 Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
 And all our wants supply.
- On Lee we humbly wait; Our wants are in thy view; The harvest truly, Lord, is great; The labourers are few.
- 3 Convert, and send forth more Into thy church abroad; And let them speak thy word of power, As workers with their God.
- 4 Give the pure gospel word,
 The word of general grace; [Lord,
 Thee let them preach, the common
 The Saviour of our race.
- O let them spread thy name, Their mission fully prove,
 Thy universal grace proclaim, Thy all-redeeming love.
- On all mankind, forgiven, Empower them still to call; And tell each creature under heaven, That thou hast died for all.

685

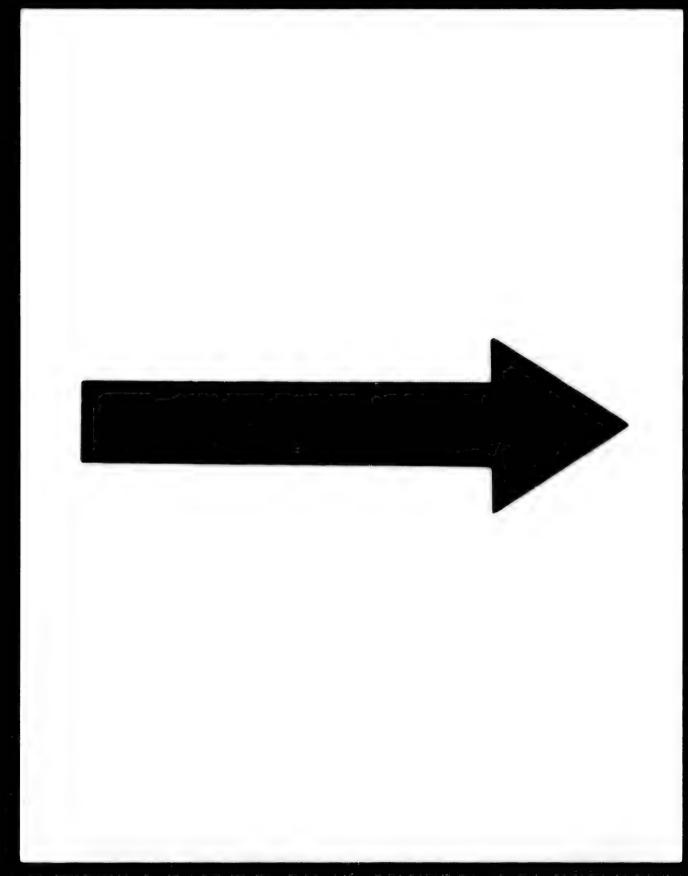
C. M.

- "Pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified."
- JESUS, the word of mercy give,
 And let it swiftly run;
 And let the priests themselves believe,
 And put salvation on.
- 2 Clothed with the Sp¹ it of holiness, May all thy people prove The plenitude of gospel grace, The joy of perfect love.
- 3 Jesus, let all thy servants shine Illustrious as the sun; And, bright with borrowed rays divine, Their glorious circuit run;
- 4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread Their light where'er they go; And heavenly influences shed On all the world below.
- 5 As giants may they run their race, Exulting in their might; As burning luminaries, chase The gloom of hellish night:
- 6 As the bright Sun of Righteousness, Their healing wings display; And let their lustre still increase Unto the perfect day.

686 7s & 6s.

- "I will clothe her priests with salvation."

 I ORD of the living harvest
 That whitens o'er the plain,
 Where angels soon shall gather
 Their sheaves of golden grain;
 Accept these hands to labour,
 These hearts to trust and love,
 And deign with them to hasten
 Thy kingdom from above.
- 2 As labourers in thy vineyard,
 Send us, O Christ, to be
 Content to bear the burden
 Of weary days for thee:
 We ask no other wages,
 When thou shalt call us home,
 But to have shared the travail
 Which makes thy kingdom come.
- 3 Come down, thou Holy Spirit!
 And fill our souls with light,
 Clothe us in spotless raiment,
 In linen clean and white;
 Beside thy sacred altar
 Be with us, where we stand,
 To sanctify thy people
 Through all this happy land.



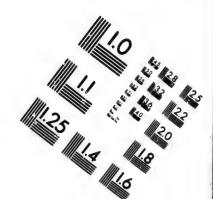
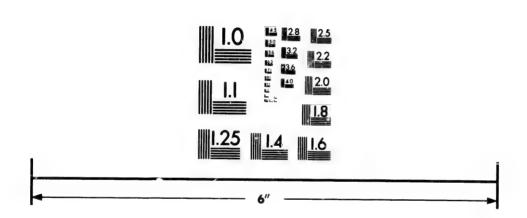


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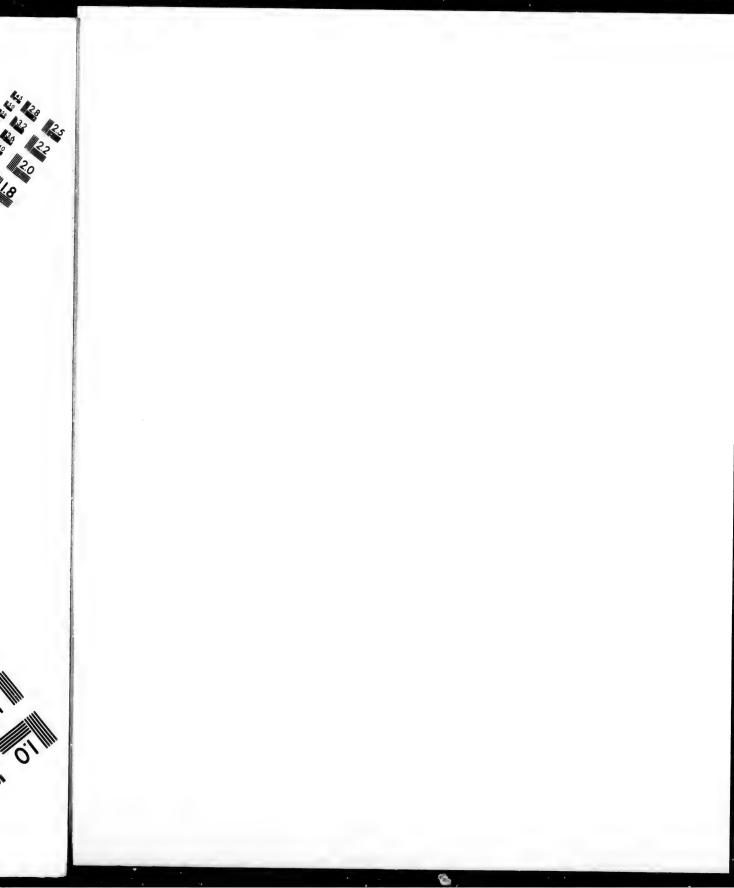


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FOR STATE OF THE S



"He that winneth souls is wise."

- IVE me the faith which can remove And sink the mountain to a plain; Give me the child-like praying love, Which longs to build thy house again; Thy love let it my heart o'erpower, And all my simple soul devour.
- 2 I want an even strong desire, I want a calmly-fervent zeal, To save poor souls out of the fire, [hell, To snatch them from the verge of And turn them to a pardoning God, And quench the brands in Jesus' blood.
- 3 I would the precious time redeem, And longer live for this alone, To spend, and to be spent, for them Who have not yet my Saviour known; Fully on these my mission prove, And only breathe, to breathe thy love.
- 4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord, Into thy blessed hands receive; And let me live to preach thy word, And let me to thy glory live; My every sacred moment spend In publishing the sinner's Friend.
- 5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart With boundless charity divine; So shall I all my strength exert, And love them with a zeal like thine: And lead them to thy open side, [died. The sheep for whom their Shepherd

5.—BAPTISM.

688

C. M.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."

- 1 CEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand With all-engaging charms; Hark how he calls the tender lambs. And folds them in his arms!
- 2 "Permit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of angels came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful And yield them up to thee; [hands, Joyful that we ourselves are thine, Thine let our offspring be.

6-8s. | **689**

"A God unto thee, and thy seed after thee."

- 1 LOW large the promise, how divine, To Abr'am and his seed! "I am a God to thee and thine, Supplying all their need."
- 2 The words of his unchanging love From age to age endure: The Angel of the Covenant proves And seals the blessing sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms, To our great father given; He takes our children to his arms. And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 O God, how faithful are thy ways! Thy love endures the same; Nor from the promise of thy grace Blots out our children's name.

690

C. M.

- "Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."
- LORD, while we confess the worth Of this the outward seal, Do thou the truths herein set forth To every heart reveal.
- 2 Death to the world we here avow Death to each fleshly lust; Newness of life our calling now, A risen Lord our trust.
- 3 And we, O Lord, who now partake Of resurrection life, With every sin, for thy dear sake, Would be at constant strife.
- 4 Baptized into the Father's name, We'd walk as sons of God; Baptized in thine, we own thy claim As ransomed by thy blood.
- 5 Baptized into the Holy Glost, We'd keep his temple pure, And make thy grace our only boast, And by thy strength endure.

691

8. M.

Prayer for spiritual baptism.

PATHER, our child we place Where we thy children kneel; For thou hast made the sign of grace To him, to us, the seal.

6-7s.

C. M.	
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2 Rites cannot change t Undo the evil done, Or with the uttered nar The nature of thy Son
3 Be grace from Christ And Love from God s By the communing Spin In a perpetual stream
So cleanse our offerin Then will we, at thy This pledge accepted, d Ourselves, our house,
692 Dedication of infants of 1 T ORD of all, with put
In thy temple we prese Whom we first receiv Through thy well-belov Ours acknowledge for t 2 Sealed with the baptism Purchased by the att Jesus, in our children
Make their heart the Fill thy consecrated sh Father, Son, and Spirit
693 Baptism of a cl
1 THIS child we dedicate O God of grace and Shield it from sin and And let thy love its life
2 O may thy Spirit gentl Its willing soul to keep May virtue, piety, and Dawn even with its day
3 We, too, before thy gra Once shared the blest h

the heart. ne impart our Lord, supreme, rit poured call, laily bring our all. in baptism. re intent, est infancy ved from thee; red Son, thine own. mal seal, oning blood, dwell, e house of God; rine, t divine. hild.

L. M. te to thee, purity! [wrong, threatening e prolong.

y draw thy law! truth, wning youth.

acious sight, oaptismal rite, And would renew its solemn vow [now. With love, and thanks, and praises,

4 Grant that, with true and faithful heart, We still may act the Christian's part, Cheered by each promise thou hast

And labouring for the prize in heaven.

694 The baptism of adults.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, U Honour the means ordained by thee! Make good our apostolic boast, And own thy glorious ministry.

2 We now thy promised presence claim, Sent to disciple all mankind, Sent to baptize into thy name; We now thy promised presence find.

3 Father! in these reveal thy Son: In these, for whom we seek thy face, The hidden mystery make known, The inward, pure, baptizing grace.

4 Jesus! with us thou always art; Effectuate now the sacred sign, The gift unspeakable impart, And bless the ordinance divine.

5 Eternal Spirit! descend from high, Baptizer of our spirits thou! The sacramental seal apply, And witness with the water now!

6 O that the souls baptized therein May now thy truth and mercy feel! May rise and wash away their sin; Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon seal!

6.—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

695

S. M.

"This do in remembrance of Me."

COME, all who truly bear The name of Christ your Lord, His last mysterious supper share, And keep his kindest word.

Hereby your faith approve In Jesus crucified; "In memory of my dying love, Do this," he said,—and died.

Then let us still profess Our Master's honoured name; Stand forth his faithful witnesses, True followers of the Lamb.

In proof that such we are, His saying we receive, And thus to all mankind declare We do in Christ believe.

Who thus our faith employ, His sufferings to record, Even now we mournfully enjoy Communion with our Lord.

We too with him are dead, And shall with him arise; The cross on which he bows his head Shall lift us to the skies.

L. M.

6-7s.

696

"One Body in Christ."

- 1 ALL who bear the Saviour's name,
 Here their common faith proclaim;
 Though diverse in tongue or rite,
 Here, one body, we unite;
 Breaking thus one mystic bread,
 Members of one common Head.
- 2 Come, the blessed emblems share, Which the Saviour's death declare; Come, on truth importal feed; For his flesh is meat indeed; Saviour, witness with the sign, That our ransomed souls are thine,

697

6-8s.

"Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many."

1 VICTIM D'vine, thy grace we claim, While thus thy precious death we show;

Once offered up, a spotless Lamb,
In thy great temple here below,
Thou didst for all mankind atone,
And standest now before the throne.

2 Thou standest in the holy place,
As now for guilty sinners slain;
The blood of sprinkling speaks, and
prays,

All prevalent for helpless man; Thy blood is still our ransom found, And speaks salvation all around.

3 We need not now go up to heaven, To bring the long-sought Saviour down;

Thou art to all already given, [crown; Thou dost even now thy banquet To every faithful soul appear, And show thy real presence here!

698

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

- "And when they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."
- 1 LAMB of God, whose bleeding love
 We now recall to mind,
 Send the answer from above,
 And let us mercy find;
 Think on us, who think on thee,
 And every struggling soul release:

O remember Calvary, And bid us go in peace!

2 By thine agonizing pain
And bloody swent, we pray,
By thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away;

Burst our bonds, and set us free; From all iniquity release: O remember Calvary,

And bid us go in peace!

3 Let thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease:
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

699

C. M.

"I am that Bread of Life."

- 1 JESUS, at whose supreme command
 We now approach to God,
 Before us in thy vesture stand,
 Thy vesture dipped in blood!
- 2 Obedient to thy gracious word,
 We break the hallowed bread,
 Commemorate thee, our dying Lord,
 And trust on thee to feed.
- 3 Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal, And make thy nature known; Affix thy blessed Spirit's seal, And stamp us for thine own.
- 4 The tokens of thy dying love
 O let us all receive!
 And feel the quickening Spirit move,
 And joyfully believe!
- 5 The living bread, sent down from heaven,
 In us youchsafe to be;

Thy flesh for all the world is given, And all may live by thee.

700

C. M.

The covenant sealed with blood.

- 1 "THE promise of my Father's love
 Shall stand for ever good,"
 He said; and gave his soul to death,
 And sealed the grace with blood.
- 2 To this sure covenant of thy word
 I set my worthless name;
 I seal the engagement to my Lord,
 And make my humble claim.
- 3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
 And glory shall be mine;
 My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
 And all my powers are thine.

- 4 I call that legacy my own
 Which Jesus did bequeath;
 "Twas purchased with a dying groan,
 And ratified in death,
- 5 Sweet is the memory of his name, Who blest us in his will, And to his testament of love Made his own life the seal.

C. M.

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C. M.

Grateful remembrance of Christ's death.

- A CCORDING to thy gracious word,
 A In meek humility,
 This w'll I do, my dying Lord,
 I will remember thee!
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy testamental cup I take, And thus remember thee!
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
 Or there thy conflict see,
 Thine agony and bloody sweat,
 And not remember thee!
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice, I must remember thee!
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains, And all thy love to me; Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains Will I remember thee!
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and memory flee,
 When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me!

702

C. M.

- ' Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast."
- 1 IN memory of the Saviour's love,
 We keep the sacred feast,
 Where every humble, contrite heart,
 Is made a welcome guest.
- 2 By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed, The cup in token of his blood That was for sinners shed.

3 Under his banner thus we sing
The wonders of his love,
And thus anticipate by faith
The heavenly feast above.

703

8s & 7s.

"He shall....bring all things to your remembrance."

- OME, thou everlasting Spirit,
 Bring to every thankful mind
 All the Saviour's dying merit,
 All his sufferings for mankind!
 True Recorder of his passion,
 Now the living faith impart;
 Now reveal his great salvation;
 Preach his gospel to our heart.
- 2 Come, thou Witness of his dying; Come, Remembrancer Divine! Let us feel thy power, applying Christ to every soul,—and mine! Let us groan thine inward groaning; Look on him we pierced, and grieve; All receive the grace atoning, All the sprinkled blood receive.

704

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Prayer for a parting blessing.

- 1 NOW in parting, Father, bless us; Saviour, still thy peace bestow; Gracious Comforter, be with us, As we from thy table go. Save and bless us, Father, Son, and Spirit, now.
- 2 Bless us here, while still as strangers
 Onward to our home we move;
 Bless us with eternal blessings
 In our Father's house above,
 There forever
 Dwelling in the light of love.

, 705

9.8,9,8

Bread and wine emblems of Christ.

- 1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken!
 Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!
 By whom the words of life were spoken,
 And in whose death our sins are
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed, And be thy feast to us the token That by thy grace our souls are fed,

SECTION VIII.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

706

Psalm lxxii.

L. M.

- REAT God, whose universal sway The known and unknown worlds obey,
 - Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- 2 The sceptre well becomes his hands; All heaven submits to his commands: His justice shall avenge the poor, And pride and rage prevail no more.
- 3 With power he vindicates the just, And treads the oppressor in the dust: His worship and his fear shall last Till the full course of time be past.
- 4 As rain on meadows newly mown, So shall he send his influence down: His grace on fainting souls distils, Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.
- 5 The heathen la ds, that lie beneath The shades of overspreading death, Revive at his first dawning light; And deserts blossom at the sight.
- 6 The saints shall flourish in his days, Decked in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a river, from his throne Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

707

L. M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journal Doth his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,

SECOND PART.

- Till suns shall rise and set no more. 2 For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice
- 3 Peoples and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And infant voices shall proclaim Their young hosannas to his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains; The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest

- 5 Where he displays his healing power, Death and the curse are known no more; In him the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring Its grateful honours to our king; Angels descend with songs again, And earth prolong the joyful strain.

708

L. M.

Christ our conquering King.

- 1 THE Lord is King, and earth submits, Howe'er impatient, to his sway; Between the cherubim he sits, And makes his restless foes obey.
- 2 All power is to our Jesus given; O'er earth's rebellious sons he reigns; He mildly rules the hosts of heaven, And holds the powers of hell in chains.
- 3 In vain doth Satan rage his hour; Beyond his chain he cannot go; Our Jesus shall stir up his power, And soon avenge us of our foe.
- 4 Come, glorious Lord, the rebels spurn, Scatter thy foes, victorious King! And Gath and Askelon shall mourn, And all the sons of God shall sing;
- 5 Shall magnify the sovereign grace Of him that sits upon the throne; And earth and heaven conspire to praise Jehovah, and his conquering Son.

709

L. M.

Psalm xix.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord, In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light, And night and day thy power confess: But the blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round the whole earth and never stand;
 - So when thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest Till through the world thy truth has
- Till Christ has all the nations blest, That see the light or feel the sun.

L. M.

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5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise, Bless the dark world with heavenly light; Thy gospel makes the simple wise; Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right. Psalm xlvi. I TET Zion in her King rejoice, [rise; Li Though Satan rage, and kingdoms He utters his almighty voice, The nations melt, the tumult dies. 2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought; And Jacob's God is still our aid; Behold the works his hand hath wrought! What desolations he hath made! 3 From sea to sea, throughall their shores, He makes the noise of battle cease; When from on high his thunder roars, He awes the trembling world to peace. 4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear; Chariots he burns with heavenly flame: Keep silence, all the earth, and hear The sound and glory of his name: 5 "Be still, and know that I am God, Exalted over all the lands;

I will be known and feared abroad; For still my throne in Zion stands." 6 O Lord of hosts, almighty King! While we so near thy presence dwell, Our faith shall rest secure, and sing Defiance to the gates of hell.

Sympathy for the perishing.

1 CHEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye The thousands of our Israel see; To thee in their behalf we cry, Ourselves but newly found in thee.

? See where o'er desert wastes they err, And neither food nor feeder have, Nor fold, nor place of refuge near, For no man cares their souls to save.

3 Thy people, Lord, are sold for nought, Nor know they their Redeemer nigh; They perish, whom thyself hast bought. Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

4 The pit its mouth hath opened wide, To swallow up its careless prey; Why should they die, when thou hast died, Hast died to bear their sins away?

5 Extend to these thy pardoning grace; To these be thy salvation showed; O add them to thy chosen race! O sprinkle all their hearts with blood!

6 Still let the publicans draw near; Open the door of faith and heaven, And grant their hearts thy word to hear, And witness all their sins forgiven.

"He must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet."

TITERNAL Father, thou hast said, That Christ all glory shall obtain; That he who once a sufferer bled Shall o'er the world a conqueror reign.

2 We wait thy triumph, Saviour King; Long ages have prepared thy way; Now all abroad thy banner fling, Set time's great battle in array.

3 Thy hosts are mustered to the field; "The Cross! the Cross!" the battlecall;

The old grim towers of larkness yield, And soon shall totter to their fall.

4 On mountain tops the watch-fires glow, Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;

Voice echoes voice, and onward flow The joyous shouts from land to land.

5 O fill thy Church with faith and power! Bid her long night of weeping cease; To groaning nations haste the hour Of life and freedom, light and peace.

6 Come, Spirit, make thy wonders known, Fulfil the Father's high decree; Then earth, the might of hell o'er-

thrown, Shall keep her last great jubilee.

713

L. M

The Church immovable.

C. M.

WHERE are kings and empires now, Of old that went and came? But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet, A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements, And her foundations strong; We hear within the solemn voice Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world Thy holy Church, O God! [ing her, Though earthquakeshocks are threaten And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

714

C. M.

Isaiah ii. 1-5.

- DEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord In latter days shall rise On mountain-tops above the hills, And draw the wondering eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow; Up to the hill of God, they'll say, And to his house, we'll go.
- 3 The beam that shines from Zion's hill Shall lighten every land; The King who reigns in Salem's towers Shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge;
 His judgments truth shall guide,
 His sceptic shall protect the just,
 And quell the sinner's pride.
- No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
 Disturb those peaceful years;
 To ploughshares men shall beat their
 swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts, Shall crowds of slain deplore; They hang the trumpet in the hall, And study war no more.
- 7 Come, then, O house of Jaccb! come To worship at his shrine; And walking in the light of God, With holy beauties shine.

715 7s & 6s.
"Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able."

- OUR country's voice is pleading,
 Ye men of God, arise!
 His providence is leading,
 The land before you lies;
 Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
 And promise clothes the soil;
 Wide fields for harvest whitening,
 Invite the reaper's toil.
- 2 Go where the waves are breaking Along the ocean shore, Christ's precious gospel taking, More rich than golden ore;

Go to the woodman's dwelling, Go to the prairie broad, The wondrous story telling, The mercy of our God.

3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, his cross beholding,
In him are fully blest.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey!

716 L. M. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come."

HEAD of thy Church, whose Spirit fills [soul, And flows through every faithful Unites in mystic love, and seals Them one, and sanctifies the whole;

2 "Come, Lord," thy glorious Spirit cries,
 And souls beneath the altar groan;
 Come, Lord," the bride on earth replies,

"And perfect all our souls in one."
3 Pour out the promised gift on all;
Answer the universal "Come!"

The fulness of the Gentiles call, And take thine ancient people home.

4 To thee let all the nations flow,
Let all obey the gospel word;
Let all their loving Saviour know,
Filled with the glory of the Lord.

5 O for thy truth and mercy's sake
The purchase of thy passion claim!
Thme heritage the Gentiles take,
And cause the world to know thy
name.

717 L. M

1 ON all the earth thy Spirit upon all flesh."
The earth in righteousness renew;
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,

And to thy sceptre all subdue.

- 2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce, Let it opposers all o'errun; And every law of sin reverse, [one That faith and love may make all
- 3 Yea, let thy Spirit in every place
 Its richer energy declare;
 While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
 The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.

718 Christ, King of saints and angels. L. M.

CHRIST, the Lord of heaven, to thee,
Clothed with all Majesty divine
Eternal power and glory be,
Eternal praise of right is thine!

2 Reign, Prince of Life! that once thy
brow [thorn;
Didst yield to bear the wounding
Reign thround beside the Father now,
Adored the Son of God first-born!

3 From angel hosts that round thee stand, [snow With forms more pure than spotless From the bright burning scraph band, Let praise in loftiest numbers flow.

4 To thee, the Lamb, our mortal songs, Born of deep, fervent love, shall rise; All honour to thy name belongs, Our lips would sound it to the skies.

5 Jesus! all earth shall speak the word; Jesus! all heaven resound it still; Immanuel, Saviour, Conqueror, Lord, Thy praise the universe shall fill.

719 Looking for Christ's coming.

JESUS, thy church, with longing eyes, For thy expected coming waits; When will the promised light arise, And glory beam from Zion's gates?

2 Even now, when tempests round us fall, And wintry clouds o'ercast the sky, Thy words we joyfully recall, [nigh. And know that our redemption's

3 Come, gracious Lord, our hearts renew, Our foes repel, our wrongs redress; Man's rooted enmity subdue, And crown thy gospel with success.

4 O come and reign o'er every land!
Let Satan from his throne be hurled,
All nations bow to thy command,
And grace revive a dying world.

5 Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for thine appointed hour;
And fit us by thy grace to share
The triumphs of thy conquering
power.

720
"The kingdom of God is within you."

A LL glory to God in the sky,
And peace upon earth be restored!
O Jesus, exalted on high,
Appear our omnipotent Lord!
Who, meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,
Once more to thy creatures return,
And reign in thy kingdom of grace.

2 O wouldst thou again be made known,
Again in thy Spirit descend,
And set up in each of thine own
A kingdom that never shall end!
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity cease, [sway.
And bow the whole world to thy

3 Come then to thy servants again,
Who long thy appearing to know;
Thy quiet and peaceable reign
In mercy establish below;
All sorrow before thee shall fly,
And anger and hatred be o'er,
And envy and malice shall die,
And discord afflict us no more,

721 7s & 6s.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed;
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

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193

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- 4 Arabia's desert ranger
 To him shall bow the knee;
 The Ethiopian stranger
 His glory come to see;
 With offerings of devotion
 Ships from the isles shall meet,
 To pour the wealth of ocean
 In tribute at his feet.
- 5 Kings shall fall down before him, And gold and incense bring; All nations shall adore him, His praise all people sing: For him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend; His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.
- 6 O'er every foe victorious,
 He on his throne shall rest;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-blest.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His name shall stand for ever,
 His changeless name of Love.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

"Thy kingdom come.

- 1 SAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore,
 Now assume thy royal power,
 And o'er the nations reign;
 Christ, the world's desire and hope,
 Power complete to thee is given;
 Set the last great empire up,
 Eternal Lord of heaven.
- 2 Where they all thy laws have spurned,
 Where they thy name profane,
 Where the ruined world hath mourned
 With blood of millions slain,
 Open there the ethereal scene,
 Claim the heathen tribes for thine;
 There the endless reign begin
 With majesty divine.
- 3 Universal Saviour, thou
 Wilt all thy creatures bless;
 Every knee to thee shall bow,
 And every tongue confess;
 None shall in thy mount destroy;
 War shall then be learnt no more,
 Saints shall their great King enjoy,
 And all mankind adore,

723

Christ's universal reign.

- 1 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
 When, beneath Messiah's sway,
 Every nation, every clime,
 Shall the gospel call obey.
- 2 Mightiest kings his power shall own; Heathen tribes his name adore; Satan and his host, o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 Then shall wars and tumults cease; Then be banished grief and pain; Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Undisturbed, shall ever reign.
- 4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord; Ever praise his glorious name; All his mighty acts record, All his wondrous love proclaim.

724 8s & 7s. Christ the Light of the Gentiles.

- 1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death, Come, and by thy love's revealing Dissipate the clouds beneath: The new heaven and earth's Creator, In our deepest darkness rise, Scattering all the night of nature, Pouring eyesight on our eyes.
- 2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
 Life and joy thy beams impart,
 Chasing all our fears, and cheering
 Every poor benighted heart:
 Come, and manifest the favour
 God hath for our ransomed race;
 Come, thou universal Saviour,
 Come, and bring the gospel grace.
- 3 Save us in thy great compassion,
 O thou mild, pacific Prince!
 Give the knowledge of salvation,
 Give the pardon of our sins:
 By thy all-restoring merit
 Every burdened soul release;
 Every weery, wandering spirit
 Guide into thy perfect peace.

725

8s & 7s.

"So shall he sprinkle many nations."

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations, Fruitful let thy sorrows be; By thy pains and consolations Draw the Gentiles unto thee; 78.

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Of thy cross the wondrous story
Be to all the nations to 'd;
Let them see thee in thy glory,
And thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing, Pants for thee each mortal breast; Human tears for thee are flowing, Human hearts in thee would rest; Thirsting, as for dews of even, As the new-mown grass for rain, Thee they seek, as God of heaven, Thee, as man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,

Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For thy Spirit, new creating, [light; Love's pure flame, and wisdom's Give the word, and of the preacher Speed the foot, and touch the tongue, Till on earth by every creature Glory to the Lamb be sung.

726

8,7,8,7,4,7.

The victories of the gospel.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day!
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness, Grant them, Lord, the glorious light; And, from eastern coast to western, May the morning chase the night; And redemption, Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply and still increase:
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around!

727

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Rev. x x. 11.

1 COME, thou Conqueror of the nations,
Now on thy white horse appear;
Earthquakes, dearths, and desolations
Signify thy coming near;
True and faithful!
'Stablish thy dominion here.

2 Thine the kingdom, power, and glory
Thine the ransomed nations are;
Let the heathen fall before thee,
Let the isles thy power declare;
Judge and conquer
All mankind in righteous war.

3 Thee let all mankind admire,
Object of our joy and dread!
Flame thine eyes with heavenly fire,
Many crowns upon thy head;
But thine essence
None, except thyself, can read.

4 On thy thigh and vesture written,
Show the world thy heavenly name,
That, with loving wonder smitten,
All may glority the Lamb;
All adore thee,
All the Lord of hosts proclaim,

5 Honour, glory, and salvation
To the Lord our God we give;
Power, and endless adoration,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Reign triumphant,
King of kings, for ever live!

728

C. M.

"All nations shall call him blessèd."

I JESUS, immortal King, arise;
Assert thy rightful sway,
Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings,
And distant lands obey.

2 Ride forth, victorious Conqueror, ride, Till all thy foes submit, And all the powers of hell resign Their trophies at thy feet.

3 Send forth thy word, and let it fly
The spacious earth around,
Till every soul beneath the sky
Shall hear the joyful sound.

4 O may the great Redeemer's name Through every clime be known! And heathen gods, forsaken, fall, And Jesus reign alone.

5 From sea to sea, from shore to shore, Be thou, O Christ, adored! And earth, with all her millions, shout Hosannas to the Lord.

729

C. M.

"He shall have dominion from sea to sea."

I IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

- 2 Come, blessed Lord, let every shore And answering island sing The praises of thy royal name, And own thee as their King.
- 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now To the bright world above, Break forth in sweetest strains of joy, In memory of thy love.
- 4 Jesus, thy fair creation groans,
 The air, the earth, the sea,
 In unison with all our hearts,
 And cries aloud for thee.
- 5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
 Of grace and peace divine;
 Be thine the crown of glory now,
 The palm of victory thine!

6-8s.

Isaiah xlv. 22.

- TERNAL Lord of earth and skies,
 We wait thy Spirit's latest call;
 Bid all our fallen race arise,
 Thou who hast purchased life for all;
 Whose only name, to sinners given,
 Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.
- 2 The word thy sacred lips has past,
 The sure irrevocable word,
 That every soul shall bow at last,
 And yield allegiance to its Lord;
 The kingdoms of the earth shall be
 For ever subjected to thee.
- 3 Jesus, for this we still attend.
 Thy kingdom in the isles to prove;
 The law of sin and death to end,
 We wait for all the power of love,
 The law of perfect liberty,
 The law of life which is in thee.
- 4 O might it now from thee proceed,
 With thee, into the souls of men!
 Throughout the world thy gospel
 spread;

And let thy glorious Spirit reign, On all the ransomed race bestowed; And let the world be filled with God!

731

6-8s.

"All nations shall serve him."

1 LORD over all, if thou hast made,
Hast ransomed every soul of man,
Why is the grace so long delayed?
Why unfulfilled the saving plan?
The bliss for Adam's race designed,
When will it reach to all mankind?

- 2 Art thou the God of Jews alone?
 And not the God of Gentiles too?
 To Gentiles make thy goodness known;
 Thy judgments to the nations show;
 Awake them by the gospel call;
 Light of the world, inunine all!
- 3 As lightning launched from east to west,

The coming of thy kingdom be; To thee, by angel-hosts confest, Bow every soul and every knee; Thy glory let all flesh behold, And then fill up thy heavenly fold.

732

6-8s.

1 FATHER of faithful Abraham, hear Our carnest suit for Abraham's seed; Justly they claim the softest prayer From us, adopted in their stead, Who mercy through their fall obtain,

Romans xi. 15-27.

2 But hast thou finally forsook,
For ever cast thy own away?
Wilt thou not bid the outcasts look
On him they pierced, and weep, and

And Christ by their rejection gain.

yes, gracious Lord, thy word is past; All Israel shall be saved at last.

3 Come then, thou great Deliverer, come!
The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
Receive thy ancient people home,
That, quickened by thy dying love,

That, quickened by thy dying love, The world may their reception find Life from the dead for all mankind.

733

S. M.

Prayer for the Jews.

- 1 MESSIAH, full of grace,
 Redeemed by thee, we plead
 The promise made to Abraham's race,
 To souls for ages dead.
- 2 Their bones, as quite dried up, Throughout the vale appear; Cut off and lost their last faint hope To see thy kingdom here.
- 3 Open their graves, and bring
 The outcasts forth, to own
 Thou art their Lord, their God and
 Their true Anointed One,
- 4 To save the race forlorn,
 Thy glorious arm display;
 And show the world a nation born,
 A nation in a day.

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6-8s.

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S. M.

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"So mightily grew the Word of God and prevailed." 1 IESUS, the word bestow,

734

The true immortal seed; Thy gospel then shall greatly grow, And all car land o'erspread; Through earth extended wide Shall mightily prevail, Destroy the works of self and pride, And shake the gates of hell.

Its energy exert In the believing soul; Diffuse thy grace through every part, And sanctify the whole: Its utmost virtue show In pure consummate love, And fill with all thy life below, And give us thrones above.

S. M. "There shall be one flock and one Shepherd."

ATHER of boundless grace, Thou hast in part fuitilled Thy promise made to Adam's race, In God incarnate sealed. A few from every land At first to Salem came, And saw the wonders of thy hand, And saw the tongues of fiame.

Yet still we wait the end, The coming of our Lord; The full accomplishment attend Of thy prophetic word. Thy promise deeper lies In unexhausted grace; And new discovered worlds arise To sing their Saviour's praise.

Beloved for Jesus' sake, By him redeemed of old, All nations must come in, and make One undivided fold: While gathered in by thee, And perfected in one, They all at once thy glory see In thine eternal Son.

736 S. M. "The hand of the Lord was with them."

LORD, if at thy command The word of life we sow, Watered by thy almighty hand, The seed shall surely grow:

The virtue of thy grace A large increase shall give, And multiply the faithful race Who to thy glory live.

Now then the ceaseless shower Of gospel blessings send, And let the soul-converting power Thy ministers attend. On multitudes confer The heart-renewing love, And by the joy of grace prepare For fuller joys above.

4-6s & 2-8s. The Lord added to the church daily those who were saved.

CAVIOUR, we know thou art In every age the same; Now, Lord, in ours exert The virtue of thy name; And daily, through thy word, increase Thy blood-besprinkled witnesses.

Thy people saved below, I'rom every sinful stain, Shall multiply and grow, If thy command ordain; And one into a thousand rise, And spread thy praise through earth and skies.

In many a soul, and mine, Thou hast displayed thy power, But to thy people join Ten thousand thousand more, [sin, Saved from the guilt and strength of In life and heart entirely clean.

738. Watchman, what of the night ?" 7 s.

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are. Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height See that glory-beaming star! Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell? Traveiler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends. Traveller, blessedness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends! Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveller, ages are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

7s.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wandering cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home!
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

739

The spread of Christ's kingdom.

SEE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;
To bring fire on earth he came,
Kindled in some hearts it is;
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day;
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way:
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail,
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath opened wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesus' word is glorified:
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of him,
Him who spake a world from nought.

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of his love!

740
"For he hath put all things under his feet."

1 L'ARTH, rejoice, our Lord is King!
Sons of men, his praises sing!
Sing ye in triumphant strains,
Jesus the Messiah reigns!

2 Power is all to Jesus given, Lord of hell, and earth, and heaven, Every knee to him shall bow; Satan, hear, and tremble now! 3 Angels and archangels joi All triumphantly combine, All in Jesus' praise agree, Carrying on his victory.

4 Though the sons of night blaspheme, More there are with us than them; God with us, we cannot fear; Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here!

5 Lo! to faith's enlightened sight,
All the mountain flames with light,
Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,
Circling us with hosts of fire.

6 Christ the Saviour is come down, Points us to the victor's crown, Bids us take our seats above, More than conquerors in his love.

74] 7s.
"Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent
reigneth."

1 HARK! the song of jubilee;
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the easth and main.

2 Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled, [done,
Sheathed his sword: he speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.
Then the end;—beneath his rcd,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

742 5,5,5,11.

A LL thanks be to God,
Who scatters abroad,
Throughout every place, [grace:
By the least of his servants, his savour of
Who the victory gave,
The praise let him have,
For the work he hath done;
All honour and glory to Jesus alone!

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5,11.

race: ur of 2 Our conquering Lord Hath prospered his word, Hath made it prevail, [hell.

And mightily shaken the kingdom of
His arm he hath bared,
And a people prepared,
His glory to show,

And witness the power of his passion below.

3 And shall we not sing Our Saviour and King? Thy witnesses, we [thee.

With rapture ascribe our salvation to Thou, Jesus, hast blessed,
And believers increased,
Who thankfully own

We are freely forgiven through mercy alone.

4 O that all men might know His tokens below, Our Saviour confess, [and peace!

And embrace the glad tidings of pardon
Then, then let it spread,
Thy knowledge and dread,
Till the earth is o'erflowed,

And the universe filled with the glory of God.

743
The coming of Christ's kingdom.

THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

744

15 & 6s.

Missionary Hymn.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;

The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted

With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

745 "The Lord shall comfort Zion."

ON the mountain-top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;

Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee

He himself appears thy Friend
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

SOCIAL AND FAMILY WORSHIP.

4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;
All thy warfare now is past;
God thy Saviour will defend thee;
Victory is thine at last:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

746
The Christian Soldier's battle hymn.

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before! Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;

Forward into battle see his banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, [before!
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone

2 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God; [saints have trod; Brothers, we are treading where the We are not divided, all one body we, One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane, [remain;
But the Church of Jesus constant will
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that
Church prevail; [can never fail.
We have Christ's own promise, which
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

4 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng; [umph song. Blend with ours your voices in the tri-Glory, praise, and honour, men and angels sing, [the King. Through the countless ages, unto Christ Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

SECTION IX.

SOCIAL AND FAMILY WORSHIP.

1.—CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP AND PRAYER.

747
The communion of saints.

ALL praise to our red eming Lord Who joins us by his grace, And bids us, each to each restored, tether seek his face.

- 2 He bids us build each other up;
 And, gathered into one,
 To our high calling's glorious hope
 We hand in hand go on.
- 3 The gift which he on one bestows,
 We all delight to prove;
 The grace through every vessel flows,
 In purest streams of love.
- 4 Even now we think and speak the same,
 And cordially agree;
 United all, through Jesus' name,
 In perfect harmony.
- 5 We all partake the joy of one,
 The common peace we feel;
 A peace to sensual minds unknown,
 A joy unspeakable.
- 6 And if our fellowship below
 In Jesus be so sweet,
 What heights of rapture shall we know,
 When round his throne we meet!

C. M.

748
"There am I in the midst."

1 SEE, Jesus, thy disciples see,
The promised blessing give!
Met in thy name, we look to thee,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in thy name are joined;
We wait, according to thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.

3 With us thou art assembled here; But, O thyself reveal! Son of the living God, appear! Let us thy presence feel.

4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day, And these dry bones shall live; Speak peace into our hearts, and say, "The Holy Ghost receive!"

Whom now we seek, O may we meet!
 Jesus, the Crucified,
 Show us thy bleeding hands and feet,
 Thou who for us hast died,

6 Cause us the record to receive; Speak, and the tokens show; "O be not faithless, but believe In me, who died for you!"

C. M.

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C. M.

"And rejoice in hope of the glory of God."

- 1 LIFT up your hearts to things above,
 Ye followers of the Lamb,
 And join with us to praise his love,
 And glorify his name.
- 2 To Jesus' name give thanks and sing, Whose mercies never end; Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King; The King is now our Friend.
- 3 We, for his sake, count all things loss;
 On earthly good look down;
 And joyfully sustain the cross,
 Till we receive the crown.
- 4 O let us stir each other up,
 Our faith by works to approve,
 By holy, purifying hope,
 And the sweet task of love!
- 5 Let all who for the promise wait, The Holy Ghost receive; And, raised to our unsinning state, With God in Eden live!
- 6 Live till the Lord in glory come, And wait his heaven to share; He now is fitting up your home; Go on;—we'll meet you there.

750

C. M.

For a week-day service.

- 1 DEHOLD us, Lord, a little space
 From daily tasks set free,
 And met within thy holy place
 To rest awhile with thee.
- 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide Of business, toil, and care, And scarcely can we turn aside For one brief hour of prayer.
- 3 Yet these are not the only walls
 Wherein thou may'st be sought;
 On homeliest work thy blessing falls
 In truth and patience wrought.
- 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
 The wealth of land and sea;
 The worlds of science and of art;
 Revealed and ruled by thee.
- 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth In all we do and know;
 And claim the kingdom of the earth For thee, and not thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by thee inspired and
taught,
Itself with work be one.

75i

C. M.

Unity in separation.

- 1 BLEST be the dear uniting love
 That will not let us part!
 Our bodies may far off remove,
 We still are one in heart.
- 2 Joined in one spirit to our Head, Where he appoints we go; And still in Jesus' footsteps tread, And show his praise below.
- 3 O may we ever walk in him, And nothing know beside! Nothing desire, nothing esteem, But Jesus crucified.
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave To his beloved embrace; Expect his fulness to receive, And grace to answer grace.
- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace, The same in mind and heart, Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place, Nor life, nor death can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day
 Which shall our flesh restore,
 When death shall all be done away,
 And bodies part no more.

752

C. M.

The close of service.

- 1 G OD of all consolation, take
 The glory of thy grace;
 Thy gifts to thee we render back
 In ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Through thee we now together came, In singleness of heart; We met, O Jesus, in thy name, And in thy name we part.
- 3 We part in body, not in mind;
 Our minds continue one;
 And, each to each in Jesus joined,
 We hand in hand go on.
- 4 Subsists as in us all one soul,
 No power can make us twain;
 And mountains rise, and oceans roll,
 To sever us, in vain.

- 5 Our life is hid with Christ in God; Our Life shall soon appear, And shed his glory all abroad In all his members here.
- 6 The heavenly treasure now we have In a frail house of clay; But he shall to the utmost save, And keep it to that day.

S. M. Christians meeting after separation.

- A ND are we yet alive,
 And see each other's face?
 Glory and praise to Jesus give
 For his redeeming grace!
 Preserved by power divine
 To full salvation here,
 Again in Jesus' praise we join,
 And in his sight appear.
- What troubles have we seen,
 What conflicts have we past,
 Fightings without, and fears within,
 Since we assembled last!
 But out of all the Lord
 Hath brought us by his love;
 And still he doth his help afford,
 And hides our life above.
- Then let us make our boast
 Of his redeeming power,
 Which saves us to the uttermost,
 Till we can sin no more:
 Let us take up the cross,
 Till we the crown obtain;
 And gladly reckon all things loss,
 So we may Jesus gain.

754

s. M.

United prayer for Christ's presence.

- JESUS, we look to thee,
 Thy promised presence claim!
 Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
 Assembled in thy name:
 Thy name salvation is,
 Which here we come to prove;
 Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
 And everlasting love.
- Not in the name of pride
 Or selfishness we meet;
 From nature's paths we turn aside,
 And worldly thoughts forget.
 We meet, the grace to take
 Which thou hast freely given;
 We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
 That we may meet in heaven.

3 Present we know thou art,
But O thyself reveal!
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel.
O may thy quickening voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice
In hope of perfect love

755

Zeal for God.

8. M.

S. M.

JESUS, I fain would find Thy zeal for God in me, Thy yearning pity for mankind, Thy burning charity.

2 In me thy Spirit dwell,
And thy compassions move;
So shall the fervour of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

756, Past mercies and future prospects.

- 1 SAVIOUR of sinful men,
 Thy goodness we proclaim,
 Which brings us here to meet again,
 And triumph in thy name:
- 2 Thy mighty name hath been Our safeguard and our tower; Hath saved us from the world and sin, And all the Accuser's power.
- 3 Awhile in flesh disjoined, Our friends that went before We soon in paradise shall find, And meet to part no more.
- 4 O what a mighty change
 Shall Jesus' sufferers know, [range,
 While o'er the happy plains they
 Incapable of woe!
- No slightest touch of pain, Nor sorrow's least alloy,
 Can violate our rest, or stain Our purity of joy.
- 6 In that eternal day
 No clouds nor tempests rise;
 There gushing tears are wiped away
 For ever from our eyes.

757

8. M.

I CORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to t.ee.

Consecration.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP AND PRAYER.

2 Thy ransomed servant, I
Restore to thee thy own;
And, from this moment, live or die
To serve my God alone.

758

heart

S. M.

S. M.

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nge,

M.

8. M.

. smpathy and mutual love.

- 1 BLEST be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
- Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
- We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
- When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way;
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.
- From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

759

S. M.

The inseparable union of saints.

- A ND let our bodies part,
 To different climes repair,
 Inseparably joined in heart
 The friends of Jesus are.
 Jesus, the Corner-stone,
 Did first our hearts unite,
 And still he keeps our spirits one,
 Who walk with him in white.
- O let us still proceed
 In Jesus' work below;
 And, following our triumphant Head,
 To further conquests go!
 The vineyard of their Lord
 Before his labourers lies;
 And, lo! we see the vast reward
 Which waits us in the skies.

O let our heart and mind Continually ascend, That haven of repose to find, Where all our labours end; Where all our toils are o'er, Our suffering and our pain; Who meet on that eternal shore, Shall never part again.

4 O happy, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet!
There we shall see each other's face,
And all our brethren greet.
The Church of the first-born,
We shall with them be blest,
And, crowned with endless joy, return
To our eternal rest.

760

6,5,6,5,6,6,6,5.

Parting on earth-meeting in heaven.

- WHEN shall we meet again,
 Meet ne'er to sever?
 When shall peace wreathe her chain
 Round us forever?
 Our hearts will ne'er repose,
 Safe from each blast that blows
 In this dark vale of woes,
 Never—no, never!
- 2 When shall love freely flow
 Pure as life's river?
 When shall sweet friendship glow
 Changeless forever?
 Where joys celestial thrill,
 Where bliss each heart shall fill,
 And fears of parting chill
 Never—no, never!
- 3 Up to that world of light
 Take us, dear Saviour;
 May we all there unite,
 Happy forever;
 Where kindred spirits dwell,
 There may our music swell,
 And time our joys dispel
 Never—no, never!
- 4 Soon shall we meet again,
 Meet ne'er to sever;
 Soon shall peace wreathe her chain
 Round us forever;
 Our hearts will then repose
 Secure from worldly woes;
 Our songs of praise shall close
 Never—no, never!

L. M.

761

The highway of holiness.

I JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone, He whom I fix my hopes upon; His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went, The road that leads from banishment, The King's highway of holiness, I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not; My grief a burden long has been, Because I was not saved from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power, I felt its weight and guilt the more; Till late I heard my Saviour say, "Come hither, soul, I am the way."

5 Lo! glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to thee, as 1 am; Nothing but sin have I to give; Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."

762

L. M.

Psalm lvi, 13.

MY soul, through my Redeemer's care,
Saved from the second death I feel,
My cyes from tears of dark despair,
My feet from falling into hell.

Wherefore to him my feet shall run; My eyes on his perfections gaze; My soul shall live for God alone; And all within me shout his praise.

763

L. M.

The heavenly home.

MY heavenly home is bright and fair;
Nor pain nor death can enter there;
Its glittering towers the sun outshine;
That heavenly mansion shall be mine.
I'm going home, I'm going home,
I'm going home to die no more;

I'm going home to die no more; To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high, Far, far above the starry sky; When from this earthly prison free, That heavenly mansion mine shall be. 3 Let others seek a home below, Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow; Be mine the happier lot to own A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail the earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon refuse to shine, All nature sink and cease to be, That heavenly mansion stands for me.

764

L. M.

Healing and comfort in Christ.

1 AT even, ere the sun was set, [lay The sick, O Lord, around thee O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we [near; Oppressed with various ills draw What if thy form we cannot see? We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain, Yet from the world they break not free; [pain,

And some have friends who give them Yet have not sought a friend in thee;

5 And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest, And to be wholly free from sin; And they who fain would serve thee

best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man; Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;

Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide;

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power; No word from thee can fruitless fall; Hear in this solemn evening hour, And in thy mercy heal us all.

765

7s.

The Love-Feast.

OME, and let us sweetly join,
Christ to praise in hymns divine!
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above;
Celebrate the feast of love.

7 s.

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- 2 Strive we, in affection strive; Let the purer flame revive, Such as in the martyrs glowed, Dying champions for their God: We, like them, may live and love; Called we are their joys to prove. Saved with them from future wrath, Partners of like precious faith.
- 2 Sing we then in Jesus' name, Now as yesterday the same; One in every time and place, Full for all of truth and grace; We for Christ, our Master, stand, Lights in a benighted land; We our dying Lord confess; We are Jesus' witnesses,
- 3 Witnesses that Christ hath died,
 We with him are crucified;
 Christ hath burst the bands of death;
 We his quickening Spirit breathe:
 Christ is now gone up on high;
 Thither all our wishes fly;
 Sits at God's right hand above;
 There with him we reign in love.

766

SECOND PART.

- 1 COME, thou high and lofty Lord!
 Lowly, meek, incarnate Word
 Humbly stoop to earth again,
 Come and visit abject mcn!
 Jesus, dear expected Guest,
 Thou art bidden to the feast;
 For thyself our hearts prepare,
 Come, and sit, and banquet there.
- 2 Jesus, we thy promise claim,
 We are met in thy great name;
 In the midst do thou appear,
 Manifest thy presence here!
 Sanctify us, Lord, and bless,
 Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace,
 Thou thyself within us move,
 Make our feast a feast of love.
- 3 Make us all in thee complete,
 Make us all for glory meet,
 Meet to appear before thy sight,
 Partners with the saints in light.
 Call, O call us each by name,
 To the marriage of the Lamb;
 Let us lean upon thy breast,
 Love be there our endless feast!

767

THIRD PART.

- 1 LET us join, 'tis God commands,
 Let us join our hearts and hands;
 Help to gain our calling's hope;
 Build we each the other up:
 God his blessings shall dispense;
 God shall crown his ordinance;
 Meet in his appointed ways;
 Nourish us with social grace.
- 2 Let us then as brethren love,
 Faithfully his gifts improve,
 Carry on the carnest strife,
 Walk in holiness of life;
 Still forget the things behind,
 Follow Christ in heart and mind,
 Toward the mark unwearied press,
 Seize the crown of righteousness.
- 3 Plead we thus for faith alone,
 Faith which by our works is shown;
 God it is who justifies;
 Only faith the grace applies;
 Active faith that lives within,
 Conquers earth, and hell, and sin,
 Sanctifies, and makes us whole,
 Forms the Saviour in the soul.
- 4 Let us for this faith contend;
 Sure salvation is its end;
 Heaven already is begun,
 Everlasting life is won.
 Only let us persevere,
 Till we see our Lord appear;
 Never from the Rock remove,
 Saved by faith, which works by love.

768

7s.

FOURTH PART.

- 1 DARTNERS of a glorious hope,
 Lift your hearts and voices up,
 Jointly let us rise, and sing
 Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King:
 Monuments of Jesus' grace,
 Speak we by our lives his praise;
 Walk in him we have received,
 Show we not in vain believed.
- 2 While we walk with God in light, God our hearts doth still unite; Dearest fellowship we prove, Fellowship in Jesus' love: Sweetly each, with each combined, In the bonds of duty joined, Feels the cleansing blood applied, Daily feels that Christ hath died.

7s.

- 3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase, Cleanse from all unrighteousness; Thee the unholy cannot see; Make, O make us meet for thee! Every vile affection kill, Root out every seed of ill, Utterly abolish sin, Write thy law of love within.
- 4 Hence may all our actions flow,
 Love the proof that Christ we know;
 Mutual love the token be,
 Lord, that we belong to thee:
 Love, thine image, love impart,
 Stamp it on our face and heart;
 Only love to us be given,
 Lord, we ask no other heaven.

769

Meeting in Christ's name.

- 1 G LORY be to God above, [flow; God from whom all blessings Make we mention of his love, Publish we his praise below; Called together by his grace, We are met in Jesus' name; See with joy each other's face, Followers of the dying Lamb.
- 2 Let us then sweet counsel take,
 How to make our calling sure,
 Our election how to make
 Past the reach of hell secure;
 Build we each the other up;
 Pray we for our faith's increase,
 Solid comfort, settled hope,
 Constant joy, and lasting peace.
- 3 More and more let love abound;
 Let us never, never rest,
 Till we are in Jesus found,
 Of our paradise possest;
 He removes the flaming sword,
 Calls us back, from Eden driven;
 To his image here restored,
 Soon he takes us up to heaven.

770

The sense of God's presence.

- WHEN this song of praise shall cease, Let thy children, Lord, depart With the blessing of thy peace, And thy love in every heart.
- 2 Oh! where'er our path may lie, Father, let us not forget That we walk heneath thine eye, That thy care upholds us yet.

2 Blind are we, and weak, and frail, Be thine aid for ever near; May the fear to sin prevail Over every other fear.

771

United in love.

6-78.

- 1 CENTRE of our hopes thou art, End of our enlarged desires; Stamp thine image on our heart; Fill us now with heavenly fires; Joined in one by love divine, Seal our souls for ever thine.
- 2 Let us all together rise,
 To thy glorious life restored;
 Here regain our paradise,
 Here prepare to meet our Lord;
 Here enjoy the earnest given,
 Travel hand in hand to heaven.

772 8s & 7s.
"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

- OME, thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.
 Teach me some celestial measure,
 Sung by ransomed hosts abovo;
 O the vast, the boundless treasure
 Of my Lord's unchanging love.
- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
 Hither by thy help I've come;
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.

 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to thee.
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
 Seal it for thy courts above.

773 "Casting all your care upon him."

WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

7s.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP AND PRAYER.

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

774

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6-78.

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The precious name of Jesus.

- 1 TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
 Child of sorrow and of woe;
 It will joy and comfort give you;
 Take it, then, where'er you go.
 Precious name, O how sweet!
 Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
- 2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
 As a shield from every snare;
 If temptations round you gather,
 Breathe that holy name in prayer.
- 3 O the precious name of Jesus, How it thrills our souls with joy, When his loving arms receive us, And his songs our tongues employ!
- 4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
 Falling prostrate at his feet, [him,
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown
 When our journey is complete.

775

8,5,8,3.

Trusting Jesus fully.

- 1 AM trusting thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only thee; Trusting thee for full salvation, Great and free.
- 2 I am trusting thee for pardon;
 At thy feet I bow;
 For thy grace and tender mercy
 Trusting now.
- 3 I am trusting thee for cleansing
 In the crimson flood;
 Trusting thee to make me holy
 By thy blood,

- 4 I am trusting thee to guide me;
 Thou alone canst lead;
 Every day and hour supplying
 All my need.
- 5 I am trusting thee for power;
 Thine can never fail; [me,
 Strength which thou thyself dost give
 Must prevail.
- 6 I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus; Never let me fall! I am trusting thee forever, And for all.

776 Ts & 6s.

- 1 I NEED thee, precious Jesus! For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and guilty, My heart is dead within: I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can always flee—The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need thee, blessed Jesus!
 For I am very poor;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store:
 I need the love of Jesus
 To cheer me on my way,
 To guide my doubting footsteps,
 To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need thee, blessed Jesus!
 I need a friend like thee;
 A friend to soothe and sympathize,
 A friend to care for me:
 I need the heart of Jesus
 To feel each anxious care,
 To tell my every trouble,
 And all my sorrows share.
- 4 I need thee, blessed Jesus!
 And hope to see thee soon,
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on thy throne;
 There, with the blood-bought children,
 My joy shall ever be,
 To sing thy praises, Jesus,
 To gaze, my Lord, on thee.

777

7s & 6s.

"Quit you like men."

1 STAND up! stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross! Lift high his royal banner; It must not suffer loss:

- From victory unto victory
 His army will he lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed,
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armour,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.
- 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

7s & 6s.

Praise to the Saviour.

- SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
 Whom, yet unseen, we love!
 O Name of might and favour,
 All other names above:
 We worship thee, we bless thee,
 To thee alone we sing;
 We praise thee, and confess thee,
 Our holy Lord and King!
- 2 O Bringer of salvation, Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the revelation Of love beyond our thought: In thee all fulness dwelleth, All grace and power divine; The glory that excelleth, O Son of God, is thine.
- 3 O grant the consummation
 Of this our song above;
 In endless adoration,
 And everlasting love:
 Then shall we praise and bless thee,
 Where perfect praises ring,
 And evermore confess thee
 Our Saviour and our King!
- 778 6-6s.
 - I gave my life for thee,
 My precious blood I shed,
 That thou might'st ransomed be,
 And quickened from the dead:

- I gave my life for thee; What hast thou given for me?
- 2 I spent long years for thee
 In weariness and woe,
 That an eternity
 Of joy thou mightest know:
 I spent long years for thee;
 Hast thou spent one for me?
- 3 And I have brought to thee,
 Down from my home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 My pardon and my love:
 Great gifts I brought to thee;
 What hast thou brought to me?
- 4 Oh, let thy life be given,
 Thy years for me be spent,
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent:
 I gave myself for thee;
 Give thou thyself to me!

780

7,6,5,5,6,4,6.

A day's work for Jesus.

- ONE more day's work for Jesus,
 One less of life for me!
 But heaven is nearer,
 And Christ is dearer
 Than yesterday, to me;
 His love and light
 Fill all my soul to-night.
 One more day's work for Jesus, etc.
- 2 One more day's work for Jesus! How sweet the work has been, To tell the story To show the glory, Where Christ's flock enter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
- 3 One more day's work for Jesus!
 O yes, a weary day;
 But heaven shines clearer,
 And rest comes nearer,
 At each step of the way;
 And Christ in all,
 Before his face I fall.
- 4 O blessed work for Jesus!
 O rest at Jesus' feet!
 There toil seems pleasure,
 My wants are treasure,
 And pain for him is sweet.
 Lord, if I may,
 I'll serve another day!

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I need thee every hour.

I NEED thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.
I need thee, O I need thee;
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savioar,
I come to thee!

2 I need thee every hour, Stay thou near by; Temptations lose their power When thou art nigh.

3 I need thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.

4 I need thee every hour; Teach me thy will; And thy rich promises In me fulfil.

5 I need thee every hour, Most Holy One; O make me thine indeed, Thou blessed Son!

782 7,6,7,5,7,6,7,5. "The night cometh when no man can work."

WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming.
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

783
"With my song will I praise him."

1 SINGING for Jesus, our Saviour and King, [love; Singing for Jesus, the Lord whom we All adoration we joyously bring, Longing to praise as we'll praise him above.

2 Singing for Jesus, our Master and Friend, [grace; Felling his love and his marvellous Love from eternity, love without end, Love for the loveless, the sinful, and base.

3 Singing for Jesus, and striving to win Many to love him, and join in the song:

Calling the weary and wandering in, Rolling the chorus of gladness along.

4 Singing for Jesus, our Shepherd and Guide, [gives; Singing for gladness of heart that he Singing for wonder and praise that he died, [lives. Singing for blessing and joy that he

5 Singing for Jesus, still singing with joy! [his love, Thus will we praise him, and tell of Till he shall call us to brighter employ, Singing for Jesus for ever above.

784

10s.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening."

A BIDE with me, fast falls the eventide; [abide! The darkness deepens; Lora, with me When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day; [away;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with
me!

3 I need thy presence every passing hour; [tempter's power? What but thy grace can foil the Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? [with me! Through cloud and sunshine, C abide

•

- 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless.
 - Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; [thy victory? Where is death's sting? where, grave, I triumph still, if thou abide with me!
- 5 Reveal thyself before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies, [vaim shadows flee; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

785 10s & 11s. Thanksgiving for infinite love.

- YE servants of God, your Master proclaim, [name; And publish abroad his wonderful The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still he is nigh; his presence we have; [shall sing, The great congregation his praises Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
 - Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son;
 The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, [the Lamb.
 Fall down on their faces, and worship
- 4 Then let us adore, and give him his right, [might, All glory and power, all wisdom and All honour and blessing, with angels above, [love. And thanks never ceasing for infinite

786 10s & 11s. "These are they which follow the Lamb."

- 1 A PPOINTED by thee, we meet in thy
 And meekly agree to follow the Lamb,
 To trace thy example, the world to
 disdain, [and pain.
 And constantly trample on pleasure
- 2 Rejoicing in hope, we humbly go on, And daily take up the pledge of our crown; [Lord, In doing and bearing the will of our We still are preparing to meet our reward,

3 O Jesus, appear! no longer delay
To sanctify here, and bear us away;
The end of our meeting on earth let us
see,
[thee!
Triumphantly sitting in glory with

787 10s & 11s.
United prayer and praise.

- ALL thanks to the Lamb, who gives us to meet! [peat; His love we proclaim, his praises reWe own him our Jesus, continually near [here.
 To pardon and bless us, and perfect us
- 2 In him we have peace, in him we have power, [dark hour; Preserved by his grace, throughout the In all our temptation he keeps us to prove [love. His utmost salvation, his fulness of
- 3 O what shall we do our Saviour to love?
 To make us anew, come, Lord, from above! [give, The fruit of thy passion, thy holiness Give us the salvation of all that believe.
- 4 Come, Jesus, and loose the stammerer's tongue,
 And teach even us the spiritual song;
 Let us without cessing give thouse for

Let us without ceasing give thanks for thy grace, [and praise. And glory, and blessing, and honour,

788 10s & 11s.

Accepted in the Beloved.

- ALL praise to the Lamb! accepted I Am, [name; Through faith in the Saviour's adorable In him I confide, his blood is applied; For me he hath suffered, for me he hath died.
- 2 Not a cloud doth arise, to darken my skies, [my eyes; Or hide for a moment my Lord from In him I am blest, I lean on his breast, And lo! in his love I continue to rest.

789 4-6s & 2-8s.

The blessings of unity.

BEHOLD, how good a thing
It is to dwell in peace;
How pleasing to our King
This fruit of righteousness;
When brethren all in one agree,
Who knows the joys of unity!

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- 68; ee,

- Where unity takes place, The joys of heaven we prove: This is the gospel grace, The unction from above, The Spirit on all believers aned, [Head, Descending swift from Christ our
- Grace every morning new, And every night, we feel; The soft, refreshing dew That falls on Hermon's hill! On Zion it doth sweetly fall; The grace of one descends on all.
- Even now our Lord doth pour The blessing from above, A kindly gracious shower Of heart-reviving love; The former and the latter rain, The love of God and love of man.
- 5 In him, when brethren join, And follow after peace, The fellowship divine He promises to bless, His choicest graces to bestow, Where two or three are met below.
- The riches of his grace In fellowship are given To Zion's chosen race, The citizens of heaven; He fills them with the choicest store, He gives them life for evermore.

790 4-6s & 2-8s. Christian unity and fellowship.

- TESUS, accept the praise That to thy name belongs; Matter of all our lays, Subject of all our songs; Through the we now together came, And part exulting in thy Name.
- In flesh we part awhile, But still in spirit joined, To embrace the happy toil Thou hast to each assigned; And while we do thy blessed will, We bear our heaven about us still.
- O let us thus go on In all thy pleasant ways, And, armed with patience, run With joy the appointed race! Keep us, and every seeking soul, Till all attain the heavenly goal.

- There we shall meet again. When all our toils are o'er, And death, and grief, and pain, And parting are no more; We shall with all our brethren rise, And grasp thee in the flaming skies.
- Then let us wait the sound That shall our souls release; And labour to be found Of him in spotless peace, In perfect holiness renewed, [God. Adorned with Christ, and meet for
- 4-6s & 2-8s. 791 Mutual sympathy and aid.
- THOU God of truth and love, We seek thy perfect way, Ready thy choice to approve, Thy providence to obey; Enter into thy wise design, And sweetly lose our will in thine.
- Why hast thou cast our lot In the same age and place? And why together brought To see each other's face? To join with softest sympathy, And mix our friendly souls in thee?
- Didst thou not make us one, That we might one remain, Together travel on, And bear each other's pain; Till all thy utmost goodness prove, And rise renewed in perfect love?
- Surely thou didst unite Our kindred spirits here, That we hereafter might Before thy throne appear; Meet at the marriage of the Lamb, And all thy glorious love proclaim.
- Then let us ever bear The blessed end in view. And join, with mutual care, To fight our passage through; And kindly help each other on, Till all receive the starry crown.
- 4-8s & 2-6s. 792 The Spirit of unity and love.
- 1 COME, Wisdom, Power, and Grace Divine, Come, Jesus, in thy name to join
 - A happy, chosen band; [will, Who fain would prove thine utmost And all thy righteous laws fulfil, In love's benign command.

- 2 If pure essential Love thou art, Thy nature into every heart, Thy loving self, inspire; Bid all our simple souls be one, United in a bond unknown, Baptized with heavenly fire.
- 3 Supply what every member wants; To found the fellowship of saints, Thy Sp. it, Lord, supply; So shall we all thy love receive, Together to thy glory live, And to thy glory die.

793 6-8s.
"Peter and John went up into the temple at the hour of prayer."

- WHO Jesus our example know,
 And his Apostles' footsteps trace,
 We gladly to the temple go,
 Frequent the consecrated place
 At every solemn hour of prayer,
 And meet the God of mercy there.
- 2 His offering pure we call to mind,
 There on the golden altar laid,
 Whose Godhead with the manhood
 joined,

For every soul atonement made; And have whate'er we ask of God, Through faith in that all-saving blood.

794

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.
The fulness of God.

OIVE me the enlarged desire,
And open, Lord, my soul,
Thy own fulness to require,
And comprehend the whole;
Stretch my faith's capacity
Wider, and yet wider still;
Then with all that is in thee
My soul for ever fill!

2.—THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

795

4-8s & 2-6s.

Family Religion.

1 AND my house will serve the Lord; But first, obedient to his word, I must myself appear; By actions, words, and tempers show, That I my heavenly Master know, And serve with heart sincere.

- 2 I must the fair example set;
 From those that on my pleasure wait
 The stumbling-block remove;
 Their duty by my life explain;
 And still in all my works maintain
 The dignity of love.
- 3 Easy to be entreated, mild,
 Quickly appeased and reconciled,
 A follower of my God,
 A saint indeed, I long to be,
 And lead my faithful family
 In the celestial road.
- 4 A sinner, saved myself from sin,
 I come my family to win,
 To preach their sins forgiven;
 Children, and wife, and servants seize,
 And through the paths of pleasantness
 Conduct them all to heaven.

795

6-8s.

Thanksgiving for life.

- I FOUNTAIN of life and all my joy,
 Jesus. thy mercies I embrace;
 The breath thou giv'st, for thee employ,
 And wait to taste thy perfect grace;
 No more forsaken and forlorn,
 I bless the day that I was born.
- 2 Preserved, through faith, by power divine,
 A miracle of grace I stand!
 I prove the strength of Jesus mine!
 Jesus, upheld by thy right hand,
 Though in the flesh I feel the thorn,
 I bless the day that I was born.
- 3 Weary of life through inbred sin, I was, but now defy its power; When as a flood the foe comes in, My soul is more than conqueror; I tread him down with holy scorn, And bless the day that I was born.
- 4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within
 And let me now be filled with God!
 Live to declare I'm saved from sin;
 And if I seal the truth with blood,
 My soul, from out the body torn,
 Shall bless the day that I was born!

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6-8s.

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797
Prayer for children.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom we for our children cry;
The good desired and wanted most,
Out of thy richest grace supply;
The sacred discipline be given,
To train and bring them up for heaven.

2 Unite the pair so long disjoined, Knowledge and vital Piety; Learning and Holiness combined, And Truth and Love, let all men see In those whom up to thee we give, Thine, wholly thine, to die and live.

3 Father, accept them through thy Son,
And ever by thy Spirit guide!
Thy wisdom in their lives be shown,
Thy name confessed and glorified;
Thy power and love diffused abroad,
Till all the earth is filled with God.

798 Dedication of children to Christ. 6-8s.

1 CAPTAIN of our salvation, take
The souls we here present to thee,
And fit for thy great service make
These heirs of immortality;
And let them in thy image rise,
And then transplant to Paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world and pure,
Preserve them for thy glorious cause,
Accustomed daily to endure
The welcome burden of thy cross;
Inure to toil and patient pain,
Till all thy perfect mind they gain.

3 Our sons henceforth be wholly thine,
And serve and love thee all their
Infuse the principle divine [days;
In all who here expect thy grace;
Let each improve the grace bestowed;
Rise every child a man of God!

4 Train up thy hardy soldiers, Lord,
In all their Captain's steps to tread;
Or send them to proclaim the word,
Thy gospel through the world to
Freely as they receive to give, [spread,
And preach the death by which we live.

799

Prayer for parents.

1 COD only wise, almighty, good, T Send forth thy truth and light, To point us out the narrow road, And guide our steps aright: 2 To steer our dangerous course between
The rocks on either hand;
And fix us in the golden mean,
And bring our charge to land.

3 Made apt, by thy sufficient grace, To teach as taught by thee, We come to train in all thy ways Our rising progeny.

4 We would persuade their hearts to obey,
With mildest zeal proceed;
And never take the harsher way,
When love will do the deed.

5 For this we ask, in faith sincere, The wisdom from above, To touch their hearts with filial fear, And pure, ingenuous love:

6 To watch their will, to sense inclined;
Withhold the hurtful food;
And gently bend their tender mind,
And draw their souls to God.

800

C. M.

Parental responsibility.

TATHER of Lights! thy needful aid
To us that ask impart;
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treacherous heart.

2 O'erwhelmed with justest fear, again To thee for help we call; Where many mightier have been slain, By thee unsaved, we fall.

3 Our only help in danger's hour, Our only strength thou art; Above the world, and Satan's power, And greater than our heart.

4 Us from ourselves thou canst secure, In nature's slippery ways; And make our feeble footsteps sure By thy sufficient grace.

5 If on thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt preserve thy own,
And keep them to the end:

6 Wilt keep us tenderly discreet To guard what thou hast given, And bring our child with us to meet At thy right hand in heaven.

C. M.

Gratitude for life's mercies.

1 AWAY with our fears!
The glad morning appears,
When an heir of salvation was born!
From Jehovah I came,
F r his glory I am,
And to him I with singing return.

Thee, Jesus, alone,
The fountain I wn,
Of my life and felicity here;
And cheerfully sing
My Reseemer and King,
Till has sign in the heavens appear.

3 With thanks I rejoice
In thy fatherly choice
Of my state and condition below;
If of parents I came
Who honoured thy name,
'Twas thy wisdom appointed it so.

4 I sing of thy grace,
From my earliest days
Ever near to allure and defend;
Hitherto thou hast been
My preserver from sin,
And I trust thou wilt save to the end.

802 6,6,9,6,6,9.

O THE infinite cares,
And temptations, and snares,
Thy hand hath conducted me through!
O the blessings bestowed

By a bountiful God, And the mercies eternally new.

What a mercy is this,
What a heaven of bliss,
How unspeakably happy am I!
Gathered into the fold,
With thy people enrolled,
With thy people to live and to die!

3 O the goodness of God In employing a clod His tribute of glory to raise! His standard to bear, And with triumph declare His unspeakable riches of grace.

4 O the fathomless love,
That has deigned to approve
And prosper the work of my hands!
With my pastoral crook
I went over the brook,
And, behold, I am spread into bands!

5 Who, I ask in amaze,
Hath begotten me these? [came?
And inquire, from what quarter they
My full heart it replies,
They are born from the skies,
And gives glory to God and the Lamb.

803

6,6,9,6,6,9.

A LL honour and praise

A To the Father of grace,
To the Spirit, and Son, I return!
The business pursue
He hath made me to do,
And rejoice that I ever was born.

2 In a rapture of joy
My life I employ,
The God of my life to proclaim;
'Tis worth living for this,
To administer bliss
And salvation in Jesus's name.

3 My remnant of days
I spend in his praise,
Who died the whole world to redeem;
Be they many or few,
My days are his due,
And they all are devoted to him.

804

L. M.

The Saviour's abiding presence.

O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes!

When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine, Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor With blessings from thy boundless store;

Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

Came ! er they ries. e Lamb.

9,6,6,9.

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L. M.

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6 Come near and bless us when we wake, 15 The trivial round, the common task, Ere through the world our way we take; Till, in the ocean of thy love, We lose ourselves in heaven above.

805

L. M.

Divine care and protection acknowledged.

LIOW do thy mercies close me round! For ever be thy name adored; I blush in all things to abound; The servant is above his Lord.

2 Inured to poverty and pain A suffering life my Master led; The Son of God, the Son of Man, He had not where to lay his head.

3 But lo! a place he hath prepared For me, whom watchful angels keep; Yea, he himself becomes my guard; He smooths my bed, and gives me

4 Jesus protects; my fears, be gone; What can the Rock of ages move? Safe in thy arms I lay me down, Thine everlasting arms of love.

5 While thou art intimately nigh, Who, who shall violate my rest? Sin, earth, and hell I now defy; I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

6 I rest beneath the Almighty's shade; My griefs expire, my troubles cease; Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed, Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

806

L. M.

1 NEW every morning is the love Our wakening and uprising prove; Through sleep and darkness safely brought, [thought. Restored to life, and power, and

Gratitude for daily mercies.

2 New mercies each returning day Hover around us while we pray; New perils past, new sins forgiven, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind Be set to hallow all we find, New treasures still of countless price God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be As more of heaven in each we see; Some softening gleam of love and prayer Shall dawn on every cross and care.

Will furnish all we ought to ask; Room to deny ourselves; a road To bring us, daily, nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in thy great love Fit us for perfect rest above; And help us, this and every day, To live more nearly as we pray.

807

L. M.

A morning hymn.

WAKE, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and early rise, To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past, And live this day as if thy last; Thy talents to improve take care; For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noon-day clear; For God's all-seeing eye surveys [ways. Thy secret thoughts, thy words, and

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels take thy part: Who all night long unwearied sing High glory to the eternal King.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow: Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

808

L. M.

An evening hymn.

CLORY to thee, my God, this night, U For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ills that I this day have done; That, with the world, myself, and thee \mathbf{I} , ere \mathbf{I} sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O let my soul on thee repose! close: And may sweet sleep mine eyelids Sleep that shall me more vigorous make, To serve my God when I awake

SOCIAL AND FAMILY WORSHIP

- 6 If in the night I sleepless lie, [ply; My soul with heavenly thoughts sup-Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Lord, let my soul forever share
 The bliss of thy paternal care;
 "Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
 To see thy face, and sing thy love.

809

L. M.

Morning and evening mercies.

- 1 MY God, how endless is thy love!
 Thy gifts are every evening new;
 And morning mercies from above,
 Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sovereign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to thy command;
 To thee I consecrate my days;
 Perpetual blessings from thy hand
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

810

L. M.

Prayer for parental wisdom and grace.

- 1 FATHER of all, by whom we are,
 For whom was made whatever is;
 Who hast entrusted to our care
 A candidate for glorious bliss:
- 2 Poor worms of earth, for help we cry,
 For grace to guide what grace has
 given;
 We sek for winders from an high

We ask for wisdom from on high, To train our infant up for heaven

- 3 Him let us tend, severely kind,
 As guardians of his giddy youth;
 As set to form his tender mind,
 By principles of heavenly truth:
- 4 To fit his soul for heavenly grace,
 Discharge the Christian parents' part,
 And keep him, till thy love takes place,
 And Jesus rises in his heart.

811

L. M.

Family worship.

TATHER of all, thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with
peace; [hand
From thee they spring; and by thy
They are, and shall be still, sustained.

- [ply; 2 To God, most worthy to be praised, sup-Be our domestic altars raised; [come, Who, Lord of heaven, yet deigns to And sanctify our humblest home.
 - 3 To thee may each united house Morning and night present its vows; Our servants there, and rising race, Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.
 - 4 So may each future age proclaim The honours of thy glorious name; And each succeeding race remove To join the family above.

812

7,6,7,6,8,8.

Protection in the darkness

- THE day is past and over;
 All thanks, O Lord, to thee!
 We pray thee now that sinless
 The hours of dark may be;
 O Jesus, keep us in thy sight,
 And save us through the coming night!
- The joys of day are over;
 We lift our hearts to thee,
 And ask thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be;
 O Jesus, make their darkness light,
 And save us through the coming night!
- The toils of day are over;
 We raise our hymn to thee,
 And ask that free from peril
 The hours of dark may be;
 O Jesus, keep us in thy sight, [night!
- And guard us through the coming

 Be thou our soul's preserver,
 For thou, O God, dost know
 How many are the perils
 Awaiting us below;

O loving Jesus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all!

813

4-6s & 2-8s.

A birthday hymn.

- OD of my life, to thee
 My cheerful soul I raise!
 Thy goodness bade me be,
 And still prolongs my days;
 I see my natal hour return,
 And bless the day that I was born
- A clod of living earth,
 I glorify thy name,
 From whom alone my birth,
 And all my blessings, came;
 Creating and preserving grace,
 Let all that is within me praise.

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7,6,8,8.

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em all! & 2-8s.

! ; orn 3 Long a I live beneath,
To thee O let me live!
To thee my every breath
In thanks and praises give!
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's name.

4 My soul and all its powers,
Thine, wholly thine, shall be
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to thee;
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.

5 Then, when the work is done, The work of faith with power, Receive thy favoured son, In death's triumphant hour; Like Moses to thyself convey, And kiss my raptured soul away.

814

7s & 6s.

Marriage and household love.

O LOVE, divine and tender! [move, That through our homes doth Veiled in the softened splendour Of holy household love:
A throne, without thy blessing, Were labour without rest, And cottages, possessing
Thy blessedness, are blest.

2 God bless these hands united,
God bless these hearts made one;
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on:
Here, in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above,
And there, for ever sharing
Its joy, where "God is love."

815

C. M.

The Christian home.

1 HAPPY the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast;
When one their wish, and one their
prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.

2 Happy the home where Jesus' name Is sweet to every car; Where children early lisp his fame, And parents hold him dear.

3 Happy the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise; Where parents love the sacred word, And live but for the skies.

4 Lord, let us in our homes agree,
This blessed peace to gain;
Unite our hearts in love to thee,
And love to all will reign.

816

7s.

"Peace be to this house."

PEACE be on this house bestowed,
Peace on all that here reside!
Let the unknown peace of God
With the man of peace abide.
Let the Spirit now come down;
Let the blessing now take place!
Son of Peace, receive thy crown,
Fulness of the gospel grace.

2 Christ, my Master and my Lord,
Let me thy forcrunner be;
O be mindful of thy word;
Visit them, and visit me!
To this house, and all herein,
Now let thy salvation come!
Save our souls from every sin,
Make us thy eternal home.

3 Let us never, never rest,
Till the promise is fulfilled;
Till we are of thee possessed,
Pardoned, sanctified, and scaled;
Till we all, in love renewed,
Find the pearl that Adam lost,
Temples of the living God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

817

8s & 7s.

Trust in God's care.

- 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening bless-Ere repose our spirits seal; [ing, Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
- 2 Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly, Angel-guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee; Thou art he who, never weary, Watchest where thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake
 us,
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in light and deathless bloom

217

3.—CHILDREN AND YOUTH.

818

C. M.

Children praising Christ.

1 COME, Christian children, come, and raise
Your voice with one accord;
Came sing in joyful songs of proise

Come sing in joyful songs of praise The glories of your Lord.

- 2 Sing of the wonders of his love, And loudest praises give To him who left his throne above, And died that you might live.
- 3 Sing of the wonders of his truth, And read in every page The promise made to earliest youth Fulfilled to latest age.
- 4 Sing of the wonders of his power, Who with his own right arm Uphoids and keeps you hour by hour, And shields from every harm.

819

C. M

The Christian child.

- BY cool Siloam's shady rill
 How sweet the lily grows! [hill,
 How sweet the breath, beneath the
 Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod;
 Whose secret heart, with influence
 sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 O thou, whose infant feet were found Within thy Father's shrine, Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned, Were all alike divine;
- 4 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still thine own.

820

C. M.

The children's jubilec.

1 HOSANNA! be the children's song,
To Christ, the children's King;
His praise, to whom our souls belong,
Let all the children sing.

- 2 Hosanna! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain, While louder, sweeter, clearer still, Woods echo to the strain.
- 3 Hosanna! on the wings of light, O'er earth and ocean fly, Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heaven to earth, reply.
- 4 Hosanna! then, our song shall be; Hosanna to our King! This is the children's jubilee; Let all the children sing.

821

C. M.

- "He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust."
- 1 THE morning bright with rosy light Has waked me from my sleep; Father, I own thy love alone. Thy little one doth keep.
- 2 All through the day, I humbly pray, Be thou my guard and guide; My sins forgive, and let me live, Lord Jesus, near thy side.
- 3 O make thy rest within my breast, Great Spirit of all grace! Make me like thee, then shall I be Prepared to see thy face.

822

7s

- "From a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation."
- 1 HOLY Bible, book divine,
 Precious treasure, thou art mine;
 Mine, to tell me whence I came,
 Mine, to teach me what I am;
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove, Mine, to show a Saviour's love; Mine art thou, to guide my feet, Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit
- 3 Mine, to comfort in distress, If the Holy Spirit bless; Mine, to show by living faith Man can triumph over death;
- 4 Mine, to tell of joys to come, And the rebel sinner's doom; Holy Bible, book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine!

"They brought young children to Him."

- 1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild, Look upon a little child; Pity my simplicity; Suffer me to come to thee.
- 2 Fain I would to thee be brought; Gracious Lord, forbid it not; Give a little child a place In the kingdom of thy grace.
- 3 Lamb of God, I look to thee, Thou shalt my example be; Thou art gentle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a little child.
- 4 Fain I would be as thou art, Give me thy obedient heart; Thou art pitiful and kind, Let me have thy loving mind.
- 5 Let me, above all, fulfil God my heavenly Father's will; Never his good Spirit grieve, Only to his glory live.
- 6 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Saviour, what thou art, Like thyself within my heart.

824

Divine guardianship implored.

- OD the Father! be thou near, Save from every harm to-night Make us all thy children dear, In the darkness be our light.
- 2 God the Saviour! be our peace, Put away our sins to-night; Speak the word of full release, Turn our darkness into light.
- 3 Holy Spirit! deign to come! Sanctify us all to-night; In our hearts prepare thy home, Turn our darkness into light.
- 4 Holy Trinity! be nigh!
 Mystery of love adored,
 Help to live, and help to die,
 Lighten all our darkness, Lord.

825

8,7,8,7,7,7.

Evening family worship.

1 THROUGH the day thy love hath spared us;
Wearied we lie down to rest;

Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
Jesus, thou our guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in thee,

2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers, Dwelling in the midst of foes, Us and ours preserve from dangers, In thine arms may we repose; And when life's short day is past, Rest with thee in heaven at last.

826

The guiding Star.

(j-78.

L. M.

- A S with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
 To that lowly manger-bed;
 There to bend the knee before
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;
 So may we, with willing feet,
 Ever seek thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare, At that manger rude and bare; So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee our heavenly King!
- 4 Holy Jesus! every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds thy glory hide.

827

7s.

God our Father and Friend.

- 1 CREAT God, and wilt thou condescend
 To be my Father and my Friend?
 I, a poor child, and thou, so high,
 The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?
- 2 Art thou my Father? canst thou bear To hear my poor imperfect prayer? Or wilt thou listen to the praise That such a little one can raise?
- 3 Art thou my Father? let me be A meek, obedient child to thee; And try in word, and deed, and thought, To serve and praise thee as I ought.

219

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4 Art thou my Father? then at last, When all my days on earth are past, Send down and take me in thy love To be thy better child above.

828

7s & 6s.

The Lord's love to children.

- WHEN his salvation bringing,
 To Zion Jesus came,
 The children all stood singing
 Hosama to his name;
 Nor did their scal offend him,
 But as he rode along,
 He let them still attend him,
 And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lard retaineth
 His love to children still,
 Though now as King he reigneth
 On Zion's heavenly hill,
 We'll flock around his standard,
 We'll bow before his throne,
 And cry aloud, "Hosanna
 To David's royal Son."
- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
 Our great Redeemer's praise,
 The stones, our silence shaming,
 Would their hosannas raise.
 But shall we only render
 The tribute of our words?
 No; while our hearts are tender
 They too shall be the Lord's.

829 7s & 6s.
"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."

1 SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,

Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;

There by his love o'ershaded,

Only a few more trials, Only a few more tears!—Safe, etc. 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the goldenshore.—Safe, etc.

830

7s & 6s.

Grateful praise of children.

- WE bring no glittering treasures,
 No gems from earth's deep mine;
 We come, with simple measures,
 To chant thy love divine.
 Children, thy favours sharing,
 Their voice of thanks would raise
 Father, accept our offering,
 Our song of grateful praise.
- 2 The dearest gift of heaven,
 Love's written word of truth,
 To us is carly given,
 To guide our steps in youth;
 We hear the wondrous story,
 The tale of Calvary;
 We read of homes in glory,
 From sin and sorrow free.
- 3 Redeemer, grant thy blessing!
 O teach us how to pray,
 That each, thy fear possessing,
 May tread life's onward way!
 Then, where the pure are dwelling
 We hope to meet again,
 And, sweeter numbers swelling,
 Forever praise thy name.

831

8s & 7s.

Child's evening prayer.

- JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me, Bless thy little lamb to-night;
 Through the darkness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.
- 2 Through this day thy hand has led me,
 And I thank thee for thy care;
 Thou hast warmed me, clothed, and fed me,
 Listen to my evening prayer.
- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
 Bless the friends I love so well;
 Take me, when I die, to heaven,
 Happy there with thee to dwell.

8s & 7s.

Youthful consecration.

1 SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to thee;
All my powers to thee surrender,
Thine, and only thine, to be.

2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me, Let my youthful heart be thine; Thy devoted servant make me, Fill my soul with love divine.

3 Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me,
Only do thou guide my way;
May thy grace through life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.

4 Let me do thy will or bear it,
I will know no will but thine;
Should'st thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to thee resign.

5 May his solemn dedication Never once forgotten lie; Let it know no revocation, Published and confirmed on high.

6 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever, To thy service set apart; Suffer me to leave thee never; Seal thine image on my heart.

833 Some a blessing on children. 8s & 7s.

I HOLY Father, send thy blessing
On thy children gathered here;
Let them all, thy name confessing,
Be to thee for ever dear.
Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be;
Guide their steps and help their weakness,

Bless, and make them like to thee.

2 Bear the lambs when they are weary,
In thine arms and at thy breast;
Through life's desert dark and dreary
Bring them to thy heavenly rest.
Spread thy wings of blessing o'er them,
Holy Spirit, from above;
Guide, and lead, and go before them,

Give them peace, and joy, and love.

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Prayer for the Shepherd's care.

1 SAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tenderest care; In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy fields prepare:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
We will early turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favour,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

835 8,7,8,7,4,7.

1 GOD has said, "Forever blessèd
Those who seek me in their youth;
They shall find the path of wisdom,
And the narrow way of truth;"
Guide us, Saviour,
In the narrow way of truth.

2 Be our strength, for we are weakness;
Be our wisdom and our guide;
May we walk in love and meekness,
Nearer to our Saviour's side;
Naught can harm us,
While we thus in thee abide.

3 Thus, when evening shades shall gather,
We may turn our tearless eye
To the dwelling of cur Father,
To our home beyond the sky;
Gently passing
To the happy land on high.

836 Schildren's hymn. 8,7,8,7,4,7.

1 CHILDREN, loud hosannas singing,
Hymned thy praise in olden time,
Iudah's ancient temple filling
With the melody sublime;
Infant voices
Joined to swell the holy chime.

2 Though no more the incarnate Saviour
We behold in latter days;
Though a temple far less glorious

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Echoes now the songs we raise;
Still in glory
Thou wilt hear our notes of praise.

3 Loud we'll swell the pealing anthem,
All thy wondrous acts proclaim,
Till all heaven and earth resounding,
Echo with thy glorious name;
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

837

7,7,7,5,7,7,7,5.

Sunday-school anniversary.

- WILT thou hear the voice of praise
 Which the little children raise,
 Thou who art, from endless days,
 Glorious God of all!
 While the circling year has sped,
 Thou hast heavenly blessings shed,
 Like the dew, upon each head;
 Still on thee we call.
- 2 Still thy constant care bestow;
 Let us each in wisdom grow,
 And in favour while be ow,
 With the God above.
 In our hearts the Spirit mild,
 Which adorned the Saviour-child,
 Gently soothe each impulse wild
 To the sway of love.
- 3 Thine example, kept in view,
 Jesus, help us to pursue;
 Lead us all our journey through
 By thy guiding hand;
 And when life on earth is o'er,
 Where the blest dwell evermore,
 May we praise thee and adore,
 An unbroken band.

838

11,8,12,9.

Christ blessing little children.

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children as lambs to his fold,
I should like to have been with him

then.

2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arms had been thrown around me,

That I might have seen his kind look
when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer 1 may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above:

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare,

For all who are washed and forgiven; And many dear children are gathering there,

"For of such is the kingdom o heaven."

839

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

Shepherd of tender youth.

- 2 Thou art our holy Lord,
 The all-subduing Word,
 Healer of strife;
 Thou didst thyself abase,
 That from sin's deep disgrace
 Thou mightest save our race,
 And give us life.
- 3 Thou art the great High Priest;
 Thou hast prepared the feast
 Of heavenly love;
 While in our mortal pain
 None calls on thee in vain;
 Help thou dost not disdain,
 Help from above.
- 4 Ever be thou our Guide,
 Our Shepherd and our pride,
 Our staff and song;
 Jesus, thou Christ of God,
 By thy perennial word
 Lead us where thou hast trod,
 Make our faith strong.
- 5 So now, and till we die,
 Sound we thy praises high,
 And joyful sing;
 Infants, and the glad throng
 Who to thy Church belong,
 Unite to swell the song
 To Christ our King.

C. M.

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DEATH, JUDGMENT. AND THE FUTURE STATE.

SECTION X.

840

Psalm xc 1.5.

Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,

Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne, Still may we dwell secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone,
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood, With all their cares and fears, Are carried downward by the flood, And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 7 O God! our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our perpetual home,

841 Shortness and uncertainty of life. C. M

- 1 THEE we adore, eternal Name!
 And humbly own to thee,
 How feeble is our mortal frame,
 What dying worms we be!
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still, As days and months increase; And every beating pulse we tell Leaves but the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round, and steals away
 The breath that first it gave;
 Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
 We're travelling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick through all the To push us to the tomb; [ground, And fierce diseases wait around, To hurry mortals home.

5 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death!

6 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense, To walk this dangerous road! And if our souls be hurried hence, May they be found with God.

842

C. M.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

1 HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead!

Sweet is the savour of their names, And soft their dying bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are blest; How calm their slumbers are! From sufferings and from woes released,

And freed from every snare:

3 Till that illustrious morning come, When all thy saints shall rise, And, decked in full immortal bloom, Attend thee to the skies.

4 Their tongues, great Prince of Life, shall join With their recovered breath, And all the immortal host ascribe

Their victory to thy death.

843

C. M.

"That ye sorrow not, even as others that have no hope."

- WHY do we mourn departing friends,
 Or shake at death's alarms?
 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
 To call them to his arms.
- 2 The graves of all his saints he blessed, And softened every bed; Where should the dying members rest, But with their dying Head?

3 Thence he arose, ascending high, And showed our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising-day.

4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise; Awake, ye nations under ground; Ye saints, ascend the skies. С. М. | 846

"Mine age is as nothing before thee."

1 EARTH, with its dark and dreadful Recedes and fades away; [ills, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly hills,

"The valley of the shadow of death."

Ye gates of death, give way! 2 My soul is full of whispered song;

My blindness is my sight; The shadows that I feared so long Are all alive with light.

3 The while my pulses faintly beat, My faith doth so abound; I feel grow firm beneath my feet The green immortal ground.

4 That faith to me a courage gives, Low as the grave to go; . know that my Redeemer lives-That I shall live, I know.

5 The palace walls I almost see, Where dwells my Lord and King; O Grave! where is thy victory? O Death! where is thy sting?

845

L. M.

"We all do fade as a leaf."

1 THE morning flowers display their sweets, And gay their silken leaves unfold, As careless of the noontide heats, As fearless of the evening cold.

2 Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast, Parched by the sun's directer ray, The momentary glories waste, The short-lived beauties die away.

3 So blooms the human face divine, When youth its pride of beauty shows;

Fairer than spring the colours shine, And sweeter than the virgin rose.

4 Or worn by slowly rolling years, Or broke by sickness in a day, The fading glory disappears, The short-lived beauties die away.

5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb, With lustre brighter far shall shine; Revive with ever-during bloom, Safe from diseases and decline.

6 Let sickness blast, and death devour, If heaven must recompense our pains;

Perish the grass, and fade the flower, If firm the word of God remains.

LMIGHTY Maker of my trame, A Teach me the measure of my days, Teach me to know how frail I am, And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span; A little point my life appears: How frail, at best, is dying man! How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show; Vain are the cares which rack his mind;

He heaps up treasures mixed with woe. And dies, and leaves them all behind.

4 O be a nobler portion mine! My God, I bow before thy throne; Earth's fleeting treasures I resign, And fix my hope on thee alone.

847 "Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another."

KNOW that my Redeemer lives, He lives, and on the earth shall gives. stand; And though to worms my flesh he

My dust lies numbered in his hands.

2 In this re-animated clay I surely shall behold him near; Shall see him in the latter day In all his majesty appear,

3 I feel what then shall raise me up, The eternal Spirit lives in me; This is my confidence of hope, That God I face to face shall see.

4 Mine, own and not another's eyes, The King shall in his beauty view: I shall from him receive the prize, The starry crown to victors due.

848 L. M. Christ's presence in death.

WHY should we start, and fear to die? What timorous worms we mortals Death is the gate to endless joy, And yet we dread to enter there

2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife; Fright our approaching souls away: And we shrink back again to life, Fond of our prison and our clay.

L. M.

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3 O would my Lord his servant meet, My soul would stretch her wings in haste,

Fly fearless through death's iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as she passed.

4 Jesus can make a dying bed
I'cel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly
there,

849 L. M. "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace."

1 THE hour of my departure's come,
I hear the voice that calls me home;
At last, O Lord, let trouble cease,
Now let thy servant die in peace

2 Not in mine innocence I trust; I bow before thee in the dust, And through my Saviour's blood alone I look for mercy at thy throne.

3 I leave the world without a tear, Save for the friends I held so dear; To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend, And to the friendless prove a friend.

 I come, I come at thy command, I yield my spirit to thy hand! Stretch forth thy everlasting arms, And shield me in the last alarms.

5 The hour of my departure's come, I hear the voice that calls me home; Now, O my God, let trouble cease; Now let thy servant die in peace!

850 L. M.

1 SHRINKING from the cold hand of death,
I soon shall gather up my feet;

Shall soon resign this fleeting breath, And die, my fathers' God to meet.

2 Numbered among thy people, I Expect with joy thy face to see; Because thou didst for sinners die, Jesus, in death remember me!

3 O that without a lingering groan
I may the welcome word receive;
My body with my charge lay down,
And cease at once to work and live!

4 Walk with me through the dreadful shade,

And, certified that thou art mine, My spirit, calm and undismayed, I shall into thy hands resign. 5 No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom, Shall damp whom Jesus' presence cheers;

My Light, my Life, my God is come, And glory in his face appears.

851

L. M.

" He giveth his beloved sleep."

1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb;
Take this new treasure to thy
trust,

And give these sacred relics room To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.

3 Sc Jesus slept; God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and blest
the bed; [throne
Rest here, blest saint, till from his
The morning break, and pierce the
shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn!

Attend, O earth, his sovereign word! Restore thy trust; a glorious form Shall then ascend to meet the Lord.

852

L. M.

Asleep in Jesus.

A SLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep!

A calm and undisturbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes,

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing [sting,
That Death hath lost his venomed

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest! No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me May such a blissful refuge be; Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep

DEATH, JUDGMENT, AND THE FUTURE STATE.

S. M. 3 853 "It is appointed unto men once to die, but after

this the judgment.'

ND am I born to die? To lay this body down? And must my trembling spirit fly Into a world unknown-A land of deepest shade, Unpierced by human thought, The dreary regions of the dead, Where all things are forgot?

Soon as from earth I go. What will become of me? Eternal happiness or woe Must then my portion be: Waked by the trumpet's sound, I from my grave shall rise, And see the Judge with glory crowned,

And see the flaming skies. How shall I leave my tomb? With triumph or regret?

A fearful or a joyful doom, A curse or blessing, meet? I must from God be driven. Or with my Saviour dwell: Must come at his command to heaven, Or else—depart to hell.

O thou that wouldst not have One wretched sinner die: Who diedst thyself, my soul to save From endless misery! Show me the way to shun Thy dreadful wrath severe; That when thou comest on thy throne

I may with joy appear! Thou art thyself the Way; Thyself in me reveal; So shall I spend my life's short day Obedient to thy will; So shall I love my God. Because he first loved me.

And praise thee in thy bright abode, To all eternity.

854 Triumph over death.

A ND must this body die?
This well-wrought frame decay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?

God, my Redeemer, lives, And ever from the skies Looks down, and watches all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.

Arrayed in glorious grace Shall these vile bodies shir And every shape and every i ce Be heavenly and divine.

These lively hopes we owe. Lord, to thy dying love: O may we bless thy grace below, And sing thy power above!

Saviour, accept the praise Of these our humble songs, Till tunes of nobler song we raise With our immortal tongues.

855

B M

The conqueror crowned.

SERVANT of God, well done! Thy glorious warfare's past Thy glorious warfare's past: The battle's fought, the race is won, And thou art crowned at last:

Of all thy heart's desire Triumphantly possessed; Lodged by the ministerial choir In thy Redeemer's breast.

In condescending love. Thy ceaseless prayer he heard; And bade thee suddenly remove To thy complete reward.

With saints enthroned on high, Thou dost thy Lord proclaim, And still to God salvation cry, Salvation to the Lamb!

O happy, happy soul! In ecstasies of praise, Long as eternal ages roll, Thou seest thy Saviour's face.

Redeemed from earth and pain. Ah! when shall we ascend, And all in Jesus' presence reign With our translated friend!

856

S. M.

S. M.

"We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ."

THOU Judge of quick and dead, Before whose bar severe, With holy joy, or guilty dread, We all shall soon appear; Our cautioned souls prepare For that tremendous day, And fill us now with watchful care, And stir us up to pray;

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To pray, and wait the hour. That awful hour unknown, When, robed in majesty and power, Thou shalt from heaven come down: The immortal Son of man, To judge the human race.

With all thy Father's dazzling train, With all thy glorious grace.

To damp our earthly joys, To increase our gracious fears, For ever let the Archangel's voice Be sounding in our ears; The solemn midnight cry, "Ye dead, the Judge is come; Arise, and meet him in the sky, And meet your instant doom!"

O may we thus be found Obedient to his word; Attentive to the trumpet's sound, And looking for our Lord! O may we thus ensure A lot among the blest; And watch a moment to secure An everlasting rest!

7,7,8,8,7,8. 857 The dying Christian to his soul.

1 VITAL spark of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.

2 Hark! they whisper; angels say, "Sister spirit, come away!" What is this absorbs me quite-Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

3 The world recedes—it disappears; Heaven opens on my eyes; my ears With sounds seraphic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I "O Grave, where is thy victory! O Death, where is thy sting?"

7,8,7,8,7,7. 858 On the death of a little child.

1 TENDER Shepherd, thou hast stilled Now thy little lamb's brief weeping; Loud as thunders to the ear, Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping And no sigh of anguish sore

Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain,* Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave To the sunny heavenly plain Thou dost now with joy receive it; Clothed in robes of spotless white, Now it dwells with thee in light.

3 Ah! Lord Jesus, grant that we Where it lives may soon be living, And the lovely pastures see That its heavenly food are giving; Then the gain of death we prove, Though thou take what most we love.

859

6-7s.

Death of a child.

1 WHEREFORE should I make my Now the darling child is dead? He to early rest is gone, He to paradise is fled; I shan go to him, but he Never shall return to me.

2 God forbids his longer stay; God recalls the precious loan; God hath taken him away, From my bosom to his own; Surely what he wills is best; Happy in his will I rest.

3 Faith cries out, "It is the Lord, Let him do as seems him good!" Be thy holy name adored; Take the gift awhile bestowed; Take the child no longer mine; Thine he is, forever thine.

860

6-7s.

The debt unknown. WHEN this passing world is done, When has sunk you glowing sun, When we stand with Christ in glory, Looking o'er life's finished story; Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

2 When I stand before the throne, Dressed in beauty not my own; When I see thee as thou art, Love thee with unsinning heart; Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

Loud as many waters' noise, Sweet as harp's melodious voice; Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

Friends separated by death.

1 TRIEND after friend departs; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts That finds not here an end; Were this frail world our only rest, Living or dying, none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time, Beyond this vale of death, There surely is some blessed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life's affection transient fire, Whose sparks fly upward to expire.

3 There is a world above, Where parting is unknown; A whole eternity of love, Formed for the good alone; And faith beholds the dying here Translated to that happier sphere.

4 Thus star by star declines, Till all are passed away, As morning high and higher shines, To pure and perfect day; Nor sink those stars in empty night; They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

862

6,6,4,6,6,4.

God our stay in death.

T OWLY and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Father divine! A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death Alike are thine.

2 O Father, in that hour, When carth all helping power Shall disavow When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down; Sustain us, thou.

3 By him who bowed to take The death-cup for our take, The thorn, the rod; From whom the last dismay Was not to pass away; Aid us, O God!

4 Tremblers beside the grave, We call on thee to save, Father divine! Hear, hear our suppliant breath, Keep us in life and death, Thine, only thine.

The death of a brother.

WEEP not for a brother deceased, Our loss is his infinite gain; A soul out of prison released, And free from its bodily chain: With songs let us follow his flight, And mount with his spirit above, Escaped to the mansions of light, And lodged in the Eden of love.

2 Our brother the haven hath gained, Out-flying the tempest and wind; His rest he hath sooner obtained, And left his companions behind, Still tossed on a sea of distress, Hard toiling to make the blest shore, Where all is assurance and peace, And sorrow and sin are no more.

3 There all the ship's company meet, Who sailed with the Saviour beneath; With shouting each other they greet, And triumph o'er trouble and death; The voyage of life's at an end, The mortal affliction is past; The age that in heaven they spend, For ever and ever shall last.

864

' Having a desire to depart and to be with Christ."

WHEN shall we sweetly remove, O when shall we enter our rest, Return to the Zion above, The mother of spirits distrest! That city of God the great King, Where sorrow and death are no more; But saints our Immanuel sing, And cherub and seraph adore.

2 Not all the archangels can tell The joys of that holiest place, Where Jesus is pleased to reveal The light of his heavenly face; When caught in the rapturous flame, The sight beatific they prove, And walk in the light of the Lamb, Enjoying the beams of his love.

3 Thou know'st, in the spirit of prayer, We long thy appearing to see, Resigned to the burden we bear, But longing to triumph with thee; 'Tis good at thy word to be here, 'Tis better in thee to be gone, And see thee in glory appear, And rise to a share in thy throne.

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"O Grave, where is thy victory?" 1 THOU art gone to the grave; but we

will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;

Thy Saviour has passed through its

portal before thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold thee,

Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side;

But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee, [hath died. And sinners may die, for the Sinless

3 Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking,

Perchance thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;

But the mild rays of Paradise beamed on thy waking, And the sound which thou heardst

was the scraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee;

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide; He gave thee, he took thee, and he

will restore thee; And death has no sting, for the Saviour has died.

866

6-8s.

"Into thy hands I commend my spirit." 1 TESUS, was ever love like thine? Thy life a scene of wonders is;

Thy death itself is all divine, While, pleased thy spirit to dismiss, Thou dost out of the flesh retire, And like the Prince of Life expire.

2 Thy death supports the dying saint; Thy death my sovereign comfort be; While feeble flesh and nature faint, Arm with thy mortal agony; And fill, while soul and body part, With life, immortal life, my heart.

3 O let thy death's mysterious power, With all its sacred weight, descend, To consecrate my final hour,

To bless me with thy peaceful end; And, breathed into the hands divine, My spirit be received with thine!

A last wish.

1 IN age and feebleness extreme Who shall a sinful worm re-Who shall a sinful worm redeem? Jesus! my only hope thou art, Strength of my failing flesh and heart, O could I catch one smile from thee, And drop into eternity!

868

Revelation xiv. 13.

7s.

TARK! a voice divides the sky, Happy are the faithful dead! In the Lord who sweetly die, They from all their toils are freed. Them the Spirit hath declared Blest, unutterably blest; Jesus is their great Reward, Jesus is their endless Rest.

2 Followed by their works, they go Where their Head hath gone before; Reconciled by grace below; Grace hath opened Mercy's door; Justified through faith alone,

Here they knew their sins forgiven; Here they laid their burden down, Hallowed, and made meet for heaven.

3 Who can now lament the lot Of a saint in Christ deceased? Let the world, who know us not, Call us hopeless and unblessed; When from tlesh the spirit freed, Hastens homeward to return, Mortals cry, "A man is dead!" Angels sing, "A child is born!"

4 Born into the world above, They our happy brother greet; Bear him to the throne of Love. Place him at the Saviour's feet: Jesus smiles, and says, "Well done, Good and faithful servant thou; Enter, and receive thy crown, Reign with me triumphant now."

869

7s.

"Death is swallowed up in victory.

RLESSING, honour, thanks, and praise, Pay we, gracious God, to thee; Thou, in thine abundant grace, Givest us the victory; True and faithful to thy word, Thou hast glorified thy Son, Jesus Christ, our dying Lord,

He for us the fight hath won.

- 2 Lo! the prisoner is released, Lightened of his fleshly load; Where the weary are at rest, He is gathered into God: Lo! the pain of life is past, All his warfare now is o'er, Death and hell behind are cast, Grief and suffering are no more.
- 3 Yes, the Christian's course is run, Ended is the glorious strife; Fought the fight, the work is done, Death is swallowed up of life! Borne by angels on their wings, Far from earth the spirit flies, Finds his God, and sits and sings, Triumphing in Paradise.
- 4 Join we then, with one accord,
 In the new, the joyful song;
 Absent from our loving Lord
 We shall not continue long;
 We shall quit the house of clay,
 We a better lot shall share,
 We shall see the realms of day,
 Meet our happy brother there.

870 Ss & 7s.

- JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding O'er the spoils that death has won, We would, at this solemn meeting, Calmly say, "Thy will be done."
- 2 Though cast down, yet not forsaken; Though afflicted, not alone; Thou didst give, and thou hast taken; Blessèd Lord, "Thy will be done."
- 3 Though our hearts are filled with mourning,

 Mercy still is on the throne;

 With thy smiles of love returning,

 We can sing, "Thy will be done."
- 4 By thy hands the boon was given;
 Thou hast taken but thine own;
 Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
 Evermore, "Thy will be done."

871 8s & 7s.

- 1 HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
 All thy mourning days below;
 Go, by angel guards attended,
 To the sight of Jesus, go!
- 2 Waiting to receive thy spirit, Lo! the Savious stands above; Shows the purchase of his merit, Reaches out the crown of love.

- 3 Struggle through thy latest passion,
 To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
 To his uttermost salvation,
 To his everlasting rest.
- 4 For the joy he sets before thee,
 Bear a momentary pain;
 Die, to live the life of glory,
 Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. Revelation xxi. 4.

- WHERE shall true believers go,
 When from the flesh they fly?
 Glorious joys ordained to know,
 They mount above the sky,
 To that bright celestial place;
 There they shall in raptures live,
 More than tongue can e'er express,
 Or heart can e'er conceive.
- 2 When they once are entered there,
 Their mourning days are o'er;
 Pain, and sin, and want, and care,
 And sighing, are no more;
 Subject then to no decay,
 Heavenly bodies they put on,
 Swifter than the lightning's ray,
 And brighter than the sun.
- 3 But their greatest happiness,
 Their highest joy, shall be,
 God their Saviour to possess,
 To know, and love, and see;
 With that beatific sight
 Glorious ecstasy is given;
 This is their supreme delight,
 And makes a heaven of heaven.

873 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. "Behold the Bridegroom cometh."

- 1 HEARKEN to the solemn voice,
 The awful midnight cry!
 Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,
 And see the Bridegroom nigh;
 Lo! he comes to keep his word,
 Light and joy his looks impart;
 Go ye forth to meet your Lord,
 And meet him in your heart.
- 2 Ye whose loins are girt, stand forth!
 Whose lamps are burning bright,
 Worthy, in your Saviour's worth,
 To walk with him in white;
 Jesus bids your hearts be clean,
 Bids you all his promise prove;
 Jesus comes to cast out sin,
 And perfect you in love.

- 3 Wait we all in patient hope,
 Till Christ, the Judge, shall come;
 We shall soon be all caught up
 To meet the general doom;
 In an hour to us unknown,
 As a thief in deepest night,
 Christ shall suddenly come down,
 With all his saints in light.
- 4 Happy he whom Christ shall find
 Watching to see him come;
 Him the Judge of all mankind
 Shall bear triumphant home;
 Who can answer to his word?
 Which of you dares meet his day?
 "Rise, and come to judgment!" Lord,
 We rise, and come away.

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7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

The dissolution of all things.

- 2 Rests secure the righteous man!
 At his Redeemer's beck,
 Sure to emerge, and rise again,
 And mount above the wreck;
 Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,
 Like flame, o'er nature's funeral py.e,
 Triumphs in immortal powers,
 And claps his wings of fire!
- 3 Nothing hath the just to lose
 By worlds on worlds destroyed;
 Far beneath his feet he views,
 With smiles, the faming void;
 Sees the universe renewed,
 The grand millennial reign begun;
 Shouts, with all the sons of God,
 Around the eternal throne!
- 4 Resting in this glorious hope
 To be at last restored,
 Yield we now our bodies up
 To earthquake, plague, or sword;
 Listening for the call divine,
 The latest trumpet of the seven,
 Soon our soul and dust shall join,
 And both fly up to heaven.

875

4-8s & 2-6s.

Death and Judgment.

- AND am I only born to die?

 And must I suddenly comply
 With nature's stern decree?

 What after death for me remains?

 Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
 To all eternity!
- 2 How then ought I on earth to live, While God prolongs the kind reprieve, And props the house of clay! My sole concern, my single care, To watch, and tremble, and prepare Against the fatal day!
- 3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
 For worldly hope, or worldly fear,
 If life so soon is gone;
 If now the Judge is at the door,
 And all mankind must stand before
 The inexorable throne!
- 4 No matter which my thoughts employ, A moment's misery, or joy; But Oh! when both shall end, Where shall I find my destined place Shall I my everlasting days With fiends or angels spend?
- 5 Nothing is worth a thought beneath But how I may escape the death That never, never dies; How make mine own election sure, And, when I fail on earth, secure A mansion in the skies.
- 6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray,
 Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way
 To glorious happiness;
 Ah! write the pardon on my heart,
 And whensoe'er I hence depart,
 Let me depart in peace.

876

4-8s & 2-6s.

Time and Eternity.

- 1 THOU God of glorious majesty,
 To thee, against myself, to thee,
 A worm of earth, I cry;
 A half-awakened child of man;
 An heir of endless bliss or pain;
 A sinner born to die!
- 2 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
 "Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
 Secure, insensible;
 A point of time, a moment's space,
 Removes me to that heavenly place,
 Or shuts me up in hell,

DEATH, JUDGMENT, AND THE FUTURE STATE.

- 3 O God, mine inmost soul convert!
 And deeply on my thoughtful heart
 Eternal things impress;
 Give me to feel their solemn weight,
 And tremble on the brink of fate,
 And wake to righteousness.
- 4 Before me place, in dread array,
 The pomp of that tremendous day,
 When thou with clouds shalt come,
 To judge the nations at thy bar;
 And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
 To meet a joyful doom?
- 5 Be this my one great business here, With serious industry and fear Eternal bliss to ensure; Thine utmost counsel to fulfil, And suffer all thy righteous will, And to the end endure.
- 6 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
 Transported from this vale to live
 And reign with thee above;
 Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
 And hope in full supreme delight,
 And everlasting love.

877

8,7,8,7,4,7.

The last Judgment.

- 1 LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
 Partners in his sufferings here;
 Christ to all believers precious,
 Lord of lords, shall soon appear;
 Mark the tokens
 Of his heavenly kingdom near!
- 2 Close behind the tribulation
 Of the last tremendous days,
 See the flaming revelation,
 See the universal blaze!
 Earth and heaven
 Melt before the Judge's face!
- 3 Sun and moon are both confounded,
 Darkened into endless night,
 When, with angel-hosts surrounded,
 In his Father's glory bright,
 Beams the Saviour,
 Shines the everlasting Light.
- 4 See the stars from heaven falling,
 Hark on earth the doleful cry,
 Men on rocks and mountains calling,
 While the frowning Judge draws
 "Hid us, hide us, [nigh,
 Rocks and mountains, from his eye!"

5 With what different exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see!
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern him,
All with shouts cry out, "Tis he!"

878

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Titus ii. 13.

- 1 CHRIST is coming! let creation
 Bid her groans and travail cease;
 Let the glorious proclamation
 Hope restore and faith increase;
 Christ is coming!
 Come, thou blessed Prince of peace!
- 2 Earth can now but tell the story
 Of thy bitter cross and pain;
 She shall yet behold thy glory
 When thou comest back to reign;
 Christ is coming!
 Let each heart repeat the strain.
- 3 Long thy exiles have been pining,
 Far from rest, and home, and thee;
 But, in heavenly vesture shining,
 Soon they shall thy glory see;
 Christ is coming!
 Haste the joyous jubilee.
- 4 With that "blessed hope" before us,
 Let no harp remain unstrung;
 Let the mighty advent chorus
 Onward roll from tongue to tongue;
 Christ is coming!
 Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

879

8,7,8,7,4,7.

- "Then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud, with power and great glory."
- 1 LO! he comes with clouds descending,
 Once for favoured sinners slain;
 Thousand thousand saints attending,
 Swell the triumph of his train;
 Hallelujah!
 God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
 Robed in dreadful majesty;
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

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3 The dear tokens of his passion Still his dazzling body bears: Cause of endless exultation To his ransomed worshippers: With what rapture Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee, High on thy eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory, Claim the kingdom for thine own; Jah, Jehovah, Everlasting God, come down!

880

4-6s & 2-8s.

Watching for the Bridegroom's coming.

 ${
m VE}$ virgin souls, arise, With all the dead awake! Unto salvation wise, Oil in your vessels take: Upstarting at the midnight cry, "Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh!"

He comes, he comes, to call The nations to his bar, And raise to glory all Who fit for glory are; Made ready for your full reward, Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

Go, meet him in the sky, Your everlasting Friend; Your Head to glorify, With all his saints ascend; Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace To see, without a veil, his face!

Ye that have here received The unction from above. And in his Spirit lived, Obedient to his love, Jesus shall claim you for his bride; Rejoice with all the sanctified.

The everlasting doors Shall soon the saints receive, Above you angel powers In glorious joy to live; Far from a world of grief and sin, With God eternally shut in.

Then let us wait to hear The trumpet's welcome sound: To see our Lord appear, Watching let us be found; When Jesus doth the heavens bow, Be found—as, Lord, thou find'st us now!

881

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

The end of all created things.

1 GREAT God! what do I see and hear! The end of things created! The Judge of man I see appear. On clouds of glory seated; The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before: Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise, At the last trumpet's sounding. Caught up to meet him in the skies, With joy their Lord surrounding: No gloomy fears their souls dismay: His presence sheds eternal day On those prepared to meet him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears, Behold his wrath prevailing; For they shall rise and find their tears And sighs are unavailing; The day of grace is past and gone, Trembling they stand before the throne,

All unprepared to meet him. 4 Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things created! The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seated; Low at his cross I view the day [away, When heaven and earth shall pass And thus prepare to meet him.

882

7s.

The Day of wrath.

DAY of wrath, O dreadful day! When this world shall pass away, And the heavens together roll, Shrivelling like a parched scroll, Long foretold by saint and sage, Psalmist's harp, and prophet's page.

2 Day of terror, day of doom, When the Judge at last shall come! Through the deep and silent gloom, Shrouding every human tomb, Shall the archangel's trumpet tone Summon all before the throne.

3 Then the writing shall be read, Which shall judge the quick and dead! Then the Lord of all our race Shall appoint to each his place; Every wrong shall be set right, Every secret brought to light.

- 4 O just Judge, to whom belongs Vengeance for all earthly wrongs, Grant forgiveness, Lord, at last, Ere the dread account be past! Lo, my sighs, my guilt, my shame! Spare me for thine own great name.
- 5 Thou, who bad'st the sinner cease From her tears and go in peace; Thou, who to the dying thief Spakest pardon and relief; Thou, O Lord, to me hast given, E'en to me, the hope of heaven.

- " For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible."
- 1 THE great archangel's trump shall sound, [roar, While twice ten thousand thunders Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground, And make the greedy sea restore.
- 2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead, The earth no more her slain conceal; Sinners shall lift their guilty head, And shrink to see a yawning hell.
- 3 But we, who now our Lord confess, And faithful to the end endure, Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness, Stand, as the Rock of ages sure.
- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall, [hurled, And mountains are on mountains Shall stand unmoved amidst them all, And smile to see a burning world.
- 5 The earth, and all the works therein, Dissolve, by raging flames destroyed, While we survey the awful scene, And mount above the fiery void.
- 6 By faith we now transcend the skies,
 And on that ruined world look down;
 By love above all height we rise,
 And sha.e the everlasting throne.

884 L. M. "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return."

1 TREMENDOUS God, with humble fear,
Prostrate before thy awful throne,
The irrevocable word we hear,
The sovereign righteousness we own.

- 2 'Tis fit we should to dust return, Since such the will of the Most High; In sin conceived, to trouble born, Born only to lament and die.
- 3 Submissive to thy just decree,
 We all shall soon from earth remove;
 But when thou sendest, Lord, for me,
 O let the messenger be love!
- 4 Whisper thy love into my heart,
 Warn me of my approaching end;
 And then I joyfully depart,
 And then I to thy arms ascend.

885

L. M.

L. M.

The Day of Judgment

- 1 THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heaven and earth shall pass
 away!
 - What power shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day?
- 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens together roll; And louder yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!
- 3 O, on that day, that wrathful day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass away!

886

L. M.

Christ the Judge of all.

- HE comes! he comes! the Judge severe!
 The seventh trumpet speaks him near;
 His lightnings flash; his thunders roll;
 How welcome to the faithful soul!
- 2 From heaven angelic voices sound; See the Almighty Jesus crowned! Girt with omnipotence and grace, And glory decks the Saviour's face.
- 3 Descending on his azure throne, He claims the kingdoms for his own; The kingdoms all obey his word, And hail him their triumphant Lord.
- 4 Shout, all the people of the sky!
 And all the saints of the Most High;
 Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
 For ever and for ever reigns

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

1.—WATCHNIGHT AND NEW YEAR.

887

6.8s.

Opening of Watchnight service.

How many pass the guilty night
In revellings and frantic mirth!
The creature is their sole delight,
Their happiness the things of earth;
For us suffice the season past;
We choose the better part at last.

We will not close our wakeful eyes,
We will not let our eyelids sleep,
But humbly lift them to the skies,
And all a solemn vigil keep;
So many years on sin bestowed,
Can we not watch one night for God!

3 We can, O Jesus, for thy sake,
Devote our every hour to thee;
Speak but the word, our souls shall
wake,

And sing with cheerful melody;
Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ,
And every heart shall dance for joy.

4 O may we all triumphant rise,
With joy upon our heads return,
And far above those nether skies,
By thee on eagles' wings upborne,
Through all you radiant circles move,
And gain the highest heaven of love.

888

C. M.

Watchnight thanksgiving.

JOIN, all ye ransomed sons of grace,
The holy joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's praise
A solemn midnight song.

2 Blessing, and thanks, and love, and Be to our Jesus given, [might, Who turns our darkness into light, Who turns our hell to heaven.

3 Thither our faithful souls he leads, Thither he bids us rise, With crowns of joy upon our heads, To meet him in the skies. New year adoration.

1 LTERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear. Ivear

While in thy temple we appear, [year. Whose goodness crowns the circling

2 The flowery spring, at thy command, Embalms the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vigour shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through allour coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With opening light and evening shade.

5 Here in thy house shall incense rise, As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes; Still will we make thy mercies known Around thy board, and round our own.

6 O may our more harmonious tongue In worlds unknown pursue the song; And in those brighter courts adore, Where days and years revolve no more.

890

C. M.

New year thanksgiving.

1 SING to the great Jehovah's praise!
All praise to him belongs;
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought usthrough Another various year; We all with vows and anthems new Before our God appear,

3 Father, thy mercies past we own,
Thy still continued care;
To thee presenting, through thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are.

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of thy love,
While on in Jesus' steps we go
To see thy face above.

5 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly thine, shall be,
And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to thee:

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SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear
To saints on earth forgiven,
And bring the grand sabbatic year,
The Jubilee of heaven.

891

4-6s & 2-8s.

New year confession.

- THE Lord of earth and sky,
 The God of ages, praise;
 Who reigns enthroned on high,
 Ancient of endless days:
 Who lengthens out our trial here,
 And spares us yet another year.
- 2 Barren and withered trees,
 We cumbered long the ground;
 No fruits of holiness
 On our dead souls were found:
 Yet doth he us in mercy spare
 Another and another year.
- 3 When justice bared the sword,
 To cut the fig-tree down,
 The pity of our Lord
 Cried, "Let it still alone:"
 The Father mild inclines his ear,
 And spares us yet another year.
- 4 Jesus, thy speaking blood
 From God obtained the grace,
 Who therefore hath bestowed
 On us a longer space:
 Thou didst on our behalf appear,
 And, lo, we see another year!
- 5 Then dig about our root,
 Break up the fallow ground,
 And let our gracious fruit
 To thy great praise abound:
 O let us all thy praise declare,
 And fruit unto perfection bear!

892

10,5,11.

New year consecration.

- 1 COME, let us anew our journey pur-Roll round with the year, [sue, And never stand still till the Master appear.
- 2 His adorable will let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
- 3 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
 Glides swiftly away; [stay.
 And the fugitive moment refuses to

4 The arrow is flown; the moment is gone;
The millennial year

Rushes on to our view, and eternity's

5 O that each in the day of his coming may say,

"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work thou didst
give me to do."

6 O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done!

Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

893

Retrospect of the year.

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun Hasted through the circling year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here; Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below; We a little longer wait,
But how little—none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with him above.

2.—COVENANT SERVICE.

894

6-85

7s

Renewing the covenant.

OGOD! how often hath thine ear To me in willing mercy bowed! While worshipping thine altar near, Lowly I wept, and strongly vowed; But, ah! the feebleness of man! Have I not vowed and wept in vain?

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2 Return, O Lord of Hosts, return! Behold thy servant in distress; My faithlessness again I mourn, Again forgive my faithlessness: And to thine arms my spirit take, And bless me for the Saviour's sake.

3 This day the Covenant I sign, The bond of sure and promised peace; Nor can I doubt its power divine, Since sealed with Jesus' blood it is; That blood I take, that blood alone, And make the covenant peace mine

4 But, that my faith no more may know Or change, or interval, or end, Help me in all thy paths to go, And now, as e'er, my voice attend, And gladden me with answers mild, And dwell, O Father, with thy child!

895

C. M.

A covenant hymn.

COME, let us use the grace divine. And all, with one accord, In a perpetual covenant join Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' His name to glorify; And promise, in this sacred hour, For God to live and die.

3 The covenant we this moment make, Be ever kept in mind; We will no more our God forsake, Or cast his words behind.

4 We never will throw off his fear, Who hears our solemn vow: And if thou art well pleased to hear, Come down and meet us now!

5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Let all our hearts receive: Present with the celestial host, The peaceful answer give!

6 To each the covenant blood apply, Which takes our sins away; And register our names on high, And keep us to that day!

896

After the renewal of the covenant.

HOW shall a sinner perform The vows he hath vowed to the A sinful and impotent worm, How can I be true to Day word?

I tremble at what I have done: O send me thy help from above! The power of thy Spirit make known, The virtue of Jesus's love!

2 My solemn engagements are vain, My promises empty as air; My vows, I shall break them again, And plunge in eternal despair; Unless my emnipotent God The sense of his goodness impart, And shed by his Spirit abroad The love of himself in my heart.

3 O Lover of sinners, extend To me thy compassionate grace; Appear, my affliction to end, Afford me a glimpse of thy face! That light shall enkindle in me A flame of reciprocal love; And then I shall cleave unto thee, And then I shall never remove.

4 O come to a mourner in pain, Thy peace in my conscience reveal! And then I shall love thee again, And sing of the goodness I feel; Constrained by the grace of my Lord, My soul shall in all things obey, And wait to be fully restored, And long to be summoned away.

897

L. M.

Renewal of self-dedication.

HAPPY day that fixed my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows To him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill his house, While to that sacred shrine I move.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and he is mine; He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest my long-divided heart; Fixed on this blissful centre, rest; Nor ever from thy Lord depart, With him of every good possest.

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn That vow renewed shall daily hear, Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

8s.

Abjuration of sin.

- 1 GOD of truth, and power, and grace,
 Drawn by thee to seek thy face,
 Lo! I in thy courts appear,
 Humbly come to meet thee here;
- 2 Trembling at thine altar stand, Lift to heaven my heart and hand, Of thy promised strength secure, All my sins I now abjure.
- 3 All my promises renew,
 All my wickedness eschew,
 Chiefly that I called my own,
 Now I hate, renounce, disown.
- 4 Never more will I commit, Follow, or be led by it; Only grant the grace I claim, Arm my soul with Jesus' name.
- 5 Sure I am it is thy will, I should never yield to ill, Never lose thy gracious power, Never sin or grieve thee more.
- 6 What doth then my hopes prevent? Lord, thou stay'st for my consent; My consent through grace I give, Promise in thy fear to live.
- 7 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Present with thy angel host, While I at thy altar bow, Witness to the solemn vow.
- 8 Now admit my bold appeal, Now affix thy Spirit's seal, Now the power from high be given, Register the oath in heaven.

3.—RECEPTION OF NEW MEMBERS.

899

L. M.

A fraternal welcome.

- DRETHREN in Christ, and wellbeloved,
 To Jesus and his servants dear,
 Enter, and show yourselves approved;
 Enter, and find that God is here.
- 2 Welcome from earth; lo, the right hand Of fellowship to you we give!

With open hearts and hands we stand,
And you in Jesus' name receive.

- 7s. 3 Jesus, attend, thyself reveal!

 Are we not met in thy great name?

 Thee in the midst we wait to feel,

 We wait to catch the spreading flame.
 - 4 Thou God that answerest by fire, The Spirit of burning now impart; And let the flames of pure desire Rise from the altar of our heart.
 - 5 Truly our fellowship below
 With thee and with the Father is;
 In thee eternal life we know,
 And heaven's unutterable bliss.

900

C. M.

- "Come thou with us, and we will do thee good."
- OME in, thou blessed of the Lord, Stranger nor foe art thou; We welcome thee with warm accord, Our friend, our brother, now.
- 2 The hand of fellowship, the heart Of love, we offer thee; Leaving the world, thou dost but part From lies and vanity.
- 3 Come with us; we will do thee good,
 As God to us hath done;
 Stand but in him, as the vave stood
 Whose faith the victe on.
- 4 And when, by turns, we pass away,
 As star by star grows dim,
 May each, translated into day,
 Be lost and found in him.

4. PATRIOTIC HYMNS.

901

4-8s & 2-6s.

Prayer for the Sovereign.

- I ORD, thou hast bid thy people pray
 For all that bear the sovereign
 And thy vicegerents reign, [sway,
 Rulers, and governors, and powers;
 And, lo, in faith we pray for ours,
 Nor can we pray in vain.
- 2 Cover her enemies with shame, Defeat their every hostile aim, Their baffled hopes destroy; But shower on her thy blessings down, Crown her with grace, with glory crown, And everlasting joy.

239

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C. M.

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4 Secure us, of her royal race, A man to stand before thy face, And exercise thy power; With wealth, prosperity, and peace, Our nation and our churches bless, Till time shall be no more.

3 To hoary hairs be thou her God:

Of virtues full, and happy days,

Accounted worthy by thy grace

To fill a throne above.

Late may she reach that high abode,

Late to her heaven remove:

902

L. M.

A prayer for the Queen.

- O KING of kings, thy blessing shed On our anointed Sovereign's head!
 And, looking from thy holy heaven,
 Protect the crown thyself hast given.
- 2 Her may we honour and obey, Uphold her right and lawful sway; Remembering that the powers that be Are ministers ordained of thee.
- 3 Her with thy choicest mercies bless,
 To all her counsels give success;
 In war, in peace, thine aid be seen,
 Thy strength command—God save the
 Queen!
- 4 And oh! when earthly thrones decay, And earthly kingdoms fade away, Grant her a throne in worlds on high, A crown of immortality.

903

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

Our native land.

- 1 GOD bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do thou our country save
 By thy great might!
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On thee we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!
- 3 And not this land alone, But be thy mercies known From shore to shore:

Let all the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide earth o'er.

904

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

"And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king."

- 1 GOD save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our noble Queen,
 God save the Queen;
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us;
 God save the Queen.
- 2 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On her be pleased to pour,
 Long may she reign;
 May she defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the Queen.

905

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

"The King trusteth in the Lord."

- 1 LORD, thy best blessings shed
 On our loved monarch's head;
 Round her abide.
 Teach her thy holy will,
 Shield her from every ill,
 Guard, guide, and speed her still,
 Safe to thy side.
- 2 Through every changing scene,
 O Lord, preserve our Queen,
 Long may she reign!
 Her heart inspire and move
 With wisdom from above,
 And in the nation's love
 Her throne maintain!
- 3 Under thy mighty wings, Keep her, O King of kings; Answer her prayer; Till she shall hence remove Up to thy courts above, To dwell in light and love, Evermore there.

906

C. M

Prayer for our native land.

1 LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most!

7s.

- 2 O guard car shores from every foe With peace our borders bless, Our cities with prosperity, Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee; And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of liberty.
- 4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee Our country we commend; Be thou her refuge and her trust, Her everlasting friend.

907

National thanksgiving.

- 1 SWELL the anthem, raise the song; Saints and angels join to sing Praises to the heavenly King.
- 2 Blessings from his liberal hand Flow around this happy land; Kept by him, no foes annoy; Peace and freedom we enjoy.
- 3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway May we cheerfully obey; Never feel oppression's rod, Ever own and worship God.
- 4 Hark! the voice of nature sings Praises to the King of kings; Let us join the choral song, And the grateful notes prolong.

5.--THANKSGIVING SERVICES

908

7s & 6s.

Praise to the Lord of harvest.

- Olive to the Lord of harvest!
 Sing songs of love and praise!
 With joyful hearts and voices
 Your hallelujah's raise;
 By him the rolling seasons
 In fruitful order move;
 Sing to the Lord of harvest
 A song of happy love.
- 2 By him the clouds drop fatness, The deserts bloom and spring, The hills leap up in gladness, The valleys mugh and sing;

- He filleth with his fulness
 All things with large increase,
 He crowns the year with goodness,
 With plenty, and with peace.
- 3 Heap on his sacred altar
 The gifts his goodness gave,
 The golden sheaves of harvest,
 The souls he died to save;
 Your hearts lay down before him
 When at his feet ye fall,
 And with your lives adore him
 Who gave his life for all.
- 4 To God, the gracious Father,
 Who made us "very good,"
 To Christ, who, when we wandered,
 Restored us with his blood,
 And to the Holy Spirit,
 Who doth upon us pour
 His blessed dews and sunshine,
 Be praise for evermore!

909

C. M.

"He crowneth the year with his goodness.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
 How rich thy bounties are!
 The rolling seasons, as they move,
 Proclaim thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth The sower hid the grain, Thy goodness marked its secret birth, And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine;
 The plants in beauty grew;
 Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
 And the refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above Matured the swelling grain; A kindly harvest crowns thy love, And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless thy gracious sway; Thy hand all nature hails; Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day, Summer nor winter, fails.

910

7s.

Harvest-home festival.

OME, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest-home; All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin; 80.

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7s.

come, t-home: God our Maker doth provide For our wants to be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest-home!

2 We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto his praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown; First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear; Grant, O harvest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his harvest home; From his field shall in that day All offences purge away; Give his angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast; But the fruitful ears to store In his garner evermore.

4 Then, thou Church triumphant, come, Raise the song of harvest-home! All are safely gathered in, Free from sorrow, free from sin; There for ever purified, In God's garner to abide; Come, ten thousand angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest-home!

6.—DAYS OF NATIONAL HUMILIA-TION.

911

Impending judgments.

- 1 COME, let our souls adore the Lord, Whose judgments yet delay; Who yet suspends the lifted sword, And gives us time to pray.
- 2 Great is our guilt, our fears are great, But let us not despair; Still open is the mercy-seat To penitence and prayer.
- 3 Kind Intercessor, to thy love This blessed hope we owe; O let thy merits plead above, While we implore below!
- 4 Though justice near thy awful throne Attends thy dread command, Lord, hear thy servants, hear thy Son, And save a guilty land.

912

National confession.

C. M.

¹ GREAT King of nations, hear our While at thy feet we fall, [prayer, And humbly, with united cry, To thee for mercy call.

2 The guilt is ours, but grace is thine, O turn us not away! But hear us from thy lofty throne, And help us when we proy.

3 Our fathers' sins were manifold, And ours no less we own, Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown.

4 When dangers, like a stormy sea, Beset our country round, To thee we looked, to thee we cried, And help in thee was found.

5 With one consent we meekly bow Beneath thy chastening hand, And, pouring forth confession meet, Mourn with our mourning land.

6 With pitying eye behold our need, As thus we lift our prayer; Correct us with thy judgments, Lord, Then let thy mercy spare.

913

Prayer in time of pestilence.

IN grief and fear, to thee, O Lord, We now for succour fly; Thine awful judgments are abroad, O shield us, lest we die!

2 The fell disease on every side Walks forth with tainted breath; And pestilence, with rapid stride, Bestrews the land with death.

3 O look with pity on the scene Of sadness and of dread, And let thine angel stand between The living and the dead!

4. With contrite hearts to thee, our King, We turn, who oft have strayed; Accept the sacrifice we bring, And let the plague be stayed.

914

8s & 7s.

C. M.

Pardon for national sins.

DREAD Jehovah! God of nations! From thy temple in the skies, Hear thy people's supplications, Now for their deliverance rise.

- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning, In thy holy place we bend; Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning; Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
 Long and loud for vengeance call,
 Thou hast mercy more abounding;
 Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 4 Let that mercy veil transgression; Let that blood our guilt efface; Save thy people from oppression; Save from spoil thy holy place.

6-8s.

National humiliation.

- OGOD, thy righteousness we own;
 Judgment is at thy house begun!
 With humble awe thy rod we hear,
 And guilty in thy sight appear;
 We cannot in thy judgment stand,
 But sink beneath thy mighty hand.
- 2 Our mouth as in the dust we lay, And still for mercy, mercy pray; Unworthy to behold thy face, Unfaithful stewards of thy grace, Our sin and wickedness we own, And deeply for acceptance groan.
- 3 We have not, Lord, thy gifts improved, But basely from thy statutes roved, And done thy loving Spirit despite, And sinned against the clearest light, Brought back thy agonizing pain, And nailed thee to thy cross again.
- 4 Yet do not drive us from thy face, A stiff-necked and hard-hearted race; But, Oh! in tender mercy break The iron sinew in our neck; The softening power of love impart, And melt the marble of our heart.

916

L. M.

National repentance.

- 1 O LET us our own works forsake, Ourselves and all we have deny; Thy condescending counsel take, And come to thee, pure gold to buy.
- 2 O might we, through thy grace, attain The faith thou never wilt reprove; The faith that purges every stain, The faith that always works by love!

- 3 O might we see, in this our day,
 The things belonging to our peace,
 And timely meet thee in thy way
 Of judgments, and our sins confess!
- 4 Thy fatherly corrections own;
 With filial awe revere thy rod;
 And turn, with zealous haste, and run
 Into the outstretched arms of God.

7.—TEMPERANCE.

917

8. M.

The evils of intemperance.

- MOURN for the thousands slain,
 The youthful and the strong;
 Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
 And the deluded throng.
- 2 Mourn for the tarnished gem— For reason's light divine, [dem, Quenched from the soul's bright dia-Where God had bid it shine,
- 3 Mourn for the ruined soul— Eternal life and light Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl, And turned to hopeless night.
- 4 Mourn for the lost,—but call, Call to the strong, the free; Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall. And to the refuge flee.
- Mourn for the lost,—but pray,
 Pray to our God above,
 To break the fell destroyer's sway,
 And show his saving love.

918

C. M.

"Dead in trespasses and sins."

- 1 L IFE from the dead, Almighty God,
 "Tis thine alone to give;
 To lift the poor inebriate up,
 And bid the helpless live.
- 2 Life from the dead! For those we plead Fast bound in passion's chain, That, from their iron fetters freed, They wake to life again,

WORKS OF CHARITY.

C. M.

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8. M.

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C. M.

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3 Life from the dead! Quickened by 15 thee. Be all their powers inclined To temperance, truth, and piety, And pleasures pure, refined.

4 And may they by thy help abide, The tempter's power withstand; By grace restored and purified, In Christ accepted stand.

919 Prayer for the intemperate.

1 'TIS thine alone, almighty Name, To raise the dead to life, The lost inebriate to reclaim From passion's fearful strife.

2 What ruin hath intemperance wrought! How widely roll its waves! How many myriads hath it brought To fill dishonoured graves!

3 And see, O Lord, what numbers still Are maddened by the bowl, Led captive at the tyrant's will, In bondage, heart and soul.

4 Stretch forth thy hand, O God, our And break the galling chain; [King, Deliverance to the captive bring, And end the usurper's reign.

8.—WORKS OF CHARITY.

920

Christian sympathy.

PRAISE our God to-day, His constant mercy bless, Whose love hath helped us on our way, And granted us success.

His arm the strength imparts Our daily toil to bear; His grace alone inspires our hearts, Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below, Earnest of joy above, To sweeten many a cup of woe, By deeds of holy love!

Lord, may it be our choice This blessed rule to keep, "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, And weep with them that weep.

God of the widow, hear, Our work of mercy bless; God of the fatherless, be near, And grant us good success.

921

"Ye have done it unto Me."

WE give thee but thine own, Whate'er the gift may be; All that we have is thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.

May we thy bounties thus As stewards true receive, And gladly as thou blessest us, To thee our first-fruits give.

O, hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold, [bled, And lambs for whom the Shepherd Are straying from the fold!

To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels' work below.

And we believe thy word, Though dim our faith may be; Whate'er we do for thine, O Lord, We do it unto thee.

922

S. M.

8,7,8,7,4,7.

8. M.

Home missionary hymn.

Now, O Lord, fulfil thy pleasure;
Breathe upon thy chosen band; Breathe upon thy chosen band; And with pentecostal measure, Send forth reapers o'er our land-Faithful reapers, Gathering sheaves for thy right hand.

2 Feebly now they toil in sadness, Weeping o'er the waste around, Slowly gathering grains of gladness, While their echoing cries resound, "Pray that reapers In God's harvest may abound,"

3 Broad the shadow of our nation; Eager thousands hither roam; Lo! they wait for thy salvation; Come, Lord Jesus! quickly come; By thy Spirit Bring thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping, Soon the reaping time will come, Heaven and earth together keeping God's eternal Harvest Home; Saints and angels! [Home. Shout the world's great Harvest

The Box of Spikenard.

- 1 SHE loved her Saviour, and to him Her costliest present brought; To crown his head, or grace his name, No gift too rare she thought.
- 2 So let the Saviour be adored,
 And not the poor despised;
 Give to the hungry from your hoard,
 But all, give all to Christ.
- 3 Go, clothe the naked, lead the blind, Give to the weary rest; For sorrow's children comfort find, And help for all distressed;
- 4 But give to Christ alone thy heart, Thy faith, thy love supreme; Then for his sake thine alms impart, And so give all to him.

9.—EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS.

924

7s.

Asking a blessing for teachers.

- 1 MIGHTY One, before whose face Wisdom had her glorious seat, When the orbs that people space Sprang to earth beneath thy feet.
- 2 Source of truth, whose beams alone Light the mighty world with mind; God of love, who from thy throne Kindly watchest all mankind;
- 3 Shed on those who in thy name
 Teach the way of truth and right,
 Shed that love's undying flame,
 Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

925

C. M.

Christian education.

- 1 FATHER supreme, by whom we live,
 Thou who art God alone,
 Our songs of grateful praise receive,
 And make our hearts thy throne.
- 2 Creation vast reveals thy name;
 The earth, the heavens above,
 With one unceasing voice proclaim
 Thy wisdom, power, and love.

- S. M. 3 We bless thee for thy works, all bright
 With tokens of thy skill;
 But more for reason's sacred light,
 By which we read thy will:
 - 4 For not on brightest orbs, which roll
 Through space at thy decree,
 Hast thou bestowed the thinking soul,
 To know and worship thee.
 - 5 May every science, every truth, Our eager minds explore, Lead us, alike in age and youth, Thy wisdom to adore.
 - 6 May those who teach, and those who Walk in the narrow road; [learn, In every sphere of thought discern An ever-present God.

926

C. M.

Proverbs iii. 13-17.

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial Wisdom makes His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far Than east or west unfold; And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view A length of happy days; Riches, with splendid honours joined, Are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence, In pleasure's paths to tread, A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise, So her rewards increase; Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.

927

L. M.

Prayer for teachers and students.

- 1 O THOU who hast, in every age,
 Thy trusting people safely led,
 On us, who in thy work engage,
 Thy Spirit's guiding influence shed.
- 2 As moon and stars their beams unite, To gild and gladden every zone, So blend thy word and works their light, To make thy grace and glory known,

244

FOR SAILORS AND VOYAGERS.

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3 Though thou art holy, wise, and great, And we are sinful worms of clay, Thou dost regard our low estate. And bend to listen while we pray.

4 On those who sow in youthful minds The seeds of harvests yet to be, Bestow the living faith which binds, The heart in loyal love to thee.

5 Protect our youth from every foe, And lead in paths of truth and peace; As they in age and knowledge grow, May faith and holiness increase.

6 So to thy Church, in wisdom taught, May men of nobler life be given; Until, by holy deed and thought, This world is lifted nearer heaven.

928

L. M.

Prayer for increase of knowledge.

1 CTRONG Son of God, immortal Love, Whom we, that have not seen thy

By faith, and faith alone, embrace, Believing where we cannot prove;

2 Our little systems have their day; They have their day and cease to be; They are but broken lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

3 We have but faith: we cannot know; For knowledge is of things we see; And yet we trust it comes from thee, A beam in darkness: let it grow.

4 Let knowledge grow from more to

But more of reverence in us dwell; That mind and soul, according well, May make one music as before.

10.—FOR SAILORS AND VOYAGERS.

929

7s.

On going on shipboard.

1 LORD, whom winds and seas obey, Guide us through the watery way; In the hollow of thy hand Hide, and bring as safe to land.

2 Jesus, let our faithful mind Rest, on thee alone reclined; Every anxious thought repress, Keep our souls in perfect peace. 3 Keep the souls whom now we leave; Bid them to each other cleave; Bid them walk on life's rough sea; Bid them come by faith to thee.

4 Save, till all these tempests end, All who on thy love depend; Waft our happy spirits o'er; Land us on the heavenly shore.

930

7s & 6s.

Divine protection on the sea

1 LORD of earth, and air, and sea, Supreme in power and grace, Under thy protection, we Our souls and bodies place. Bold an unknown land to try, We launch into the foaming deep; Rocks, and storms, and deaths defy, With Jesus in the ship.

2 Who the calm can understand, In a believer's breast? In the hollow of his hand Our souls securely rest; Winds may rise, and seas may roar, We on his love our spirits stay; Him with quiet joy adore, Whom winds and seas obey.

931

L. M.

"Thy way is in the deep."

T ORD of the wide extensive main, Whose power the wind, the sea, controls, Whose hand doth earth and heaven Whose Spirit leads believing souls:

2 For thee we leave our native shore, We whom thy love delights to keep, In other climes thy works explore, And see thy wonders in the deep.

3 'Tis here thine unknown paths we trace, Which dark to human eyes appear; While through the mighty waves we

Faith only sees that God is here.

4 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine, We own thy way is in the sea, O'erawed by majesty divine, And lost in thy immensity.

5 Thy wisdom here we learn to adore, Thine verlasting truth we prove; Amazing heights of boundless power, Unfathomable depths of love.

932

Prayer for those at sea.

L. M. 934

Travellers' hymn.

C. M.

- WHILE o'er the deep thy servants sail, [gale; Send thou, O Lord, the prosperous And on their hearts, where'er they go, O let thy heavenly breezes blow!
- If on the morning's wings they fly,
 They will not pass beyond thine eye;
 The wanderer's prayer thou bend'st to hear,
 And faith exults to see thee near.
- 3 When tempests rock the groaning bark, O hide them safe in Jesus' ark! When in the tempting port they ride, O keep them safe at Jesus' side!
- 4 If life's wide ocean smile or roar,
 Still guide them to the heavenly shore;
 And grant their dust in Christ may
 sleep,
 Abroad, at home, or in the deep.

933

6-8s.

Intercession for those at sea

- 1 ETERNAL Father! strong to save,
 Whose arm doth bind the restless
 wave,
 Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
 Its own appointed limits keep:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 For those in peril on the sea!
- 2 O Saviour! whose almighty word The winds and waves submissive heard, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage did sleep; O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea!
- 3 O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumults cease, And gavest light, and life, and peace: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea!
- 4 O Trinity of love and power!
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
 And ever let there rise to thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land and

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord How sure is their defence Eternal Wisdom is their guide, Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote, Supported by thy care, Through burning climes they pass unhurt,

And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne High on the broken wave, They knew thou art not slow to hear, Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths, Thy goodness we'll adore; We'll praise thee for thy mercies past, And humbly hope for more,

6 Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our
lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

935

8s & 7s.

Mariner's evening hymn.

- OUT on life's dark heaving ocean,
 Winds and waves around us rave;
 In the tempest's wild commotion,
 Friend of Sinners, shield and save!
 Vain are all our weak endeavours—
 Thou our Guide and Helper be!
 Star of Hope! in danger cheer us;
 Help can only come from thee.
- When the storms of fierce temptation
 Wildly sweep across our way,
 And the night of fear and sorrow
 Quenches every starry ray,
 Let thy presence, great Redeemer,
 Banish all our guilty fear;
 And the joy of thy salvation
 Every fainting spirit cheer.
- 3 When the mists of doubt and passion
 Hide the reefs and shoals from sight,
 God of Love! protect and save us!
 Be our Refuge and our Light;

C. M.

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Be our sure unerring Pilot, Guide us safely to the shore, Where the waves of sin and sorrow Beat upon the soul no more.

6-88.936* ND can it be that I should gain An interest in the Saviour's blood?

Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pursued? Amazing love! how can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst die for

2 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies! Who can explore his scrange design? In vain the first-born seraph tries To sound the depths of Love Divine! 'Tis mercy all; let earth adore, Let angel-minds inquire no more.

3 He left his Father's throne above; (So free, so infinite his grace!) Emptied himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race: 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!

4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke; the dungeon flamed with light:

My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

5 No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine! Alive in him, my living Head, And clothed in righteousness divine, Bold I approach the eternal throne, And claim the crown through Christ my own.

* This hymn was accidentally omitted in the carlier editions.

SECTION XII.

DOXOLOGIES, BENEDIC-TIONS, AND CHANTS.

C. M. 1 TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore!

C. M. 1 110 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Who sweetly all agree, To save a world of sinners lost,

Eternal glory be! L. M.

1 DRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

DE known to us in breaking bread, D But do not then depart; Saviour, abide with us, and spread Thy table in our heart.

5 L. M. DE present at our table, Lord, Be here and everywhere adored; These creatures bless, and grant that

May feast in Paradise with thee.

6 L. M. WE thank thee, Lord, for this our food, But more because of Jesus' blood; Let manna to our souls be given, The Bread of Life sent down from

heaven.

8s & 7s. TAY the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the Holy Spirit's favour, Rest upon us from above! Thus may we abide in union With each other in the Lord;

And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford.

7s. 8 1 HOLY Father, fount of light, God of wisdom, goodness. God of wisdom, goodness, might; Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell, God with us, Emmanuel; Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, God of comfort, peace, and love; Evermore be thou adored, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.

TET the voice of all creation, [host, Larth and heaven's triumphant Praise the God of our salvation. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. See the heavenly elders casting Golden crowns before his throne: Hallelujahs everlasting Be to him, and him alone. Amen.

10

8,7,8,7,4,7.

1 DRAISE the Father, throned in heaven: Praise the everlasting Son; Praise the Spirit freely given; Praise the blessed Three in One. Hallelujah! Long as ceaseless ages run. Amen.

7s.

- FATHER, live, by all things feared; Live the Son, alike revered; Equally be thou adored, Holy Ghost, eternal Lord.
- 2 Three in person, one in power, Thee we worship evermore; Praise by all to thee be given, Endless theme of earth and heaven.

12

8s & 7s.

1 T ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us now depart in peace; Still on heavenly manna feeding, Let our faith and love increase: Fill each breast with consolation; Up to thee our hearts we raise; When we reach you blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise! Hallelujah!

13

8,7,8,7,4,7.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace; O refresh us, Travelling through this wilderness!

2 Thanks we give, and adoration, For thy gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound; May thy presence With us evermore be found.

8s & 7s. | 3 So, whene'er the signal's given Us from earth to call away. Borne on angels' wings to heaven, Glad the summons to obey, May we ever Reign with Christ in endless day.

The Infinity of God.

HOLY and Infinite! Viewless, Eternal! Veiled in the glory that none can sustain, None comprehendeth thy being super-Nor can the heaven of heavens con-

2 Holy and Infinite! limitless, bound-[praise! All thy perfections, and power, and Ocean of mystery! awful and sound-[and ways! All thine unsearchable judgments

3 King of Eternity! what revelation Could the created and finite sustain, But for thy marvellous manifestation Godhead incarnate in weakness and

4 Therefore archangels and angels adore [admire: thee. Cherubim wonder, and seraphs Therefore we praise thee, rejoicing before thee, Joining in rapture the heavenly

5 Glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, Who shall not fear thee, and who shall not laud?

Anthems of glory thy universe raises, Holy and Infinite, Father and God!

15

Te Deum Laudamus.

WE praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud: the heavens, and all the powers therein.

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sab-

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty: of thy glory.

DOXOLOGIES, BENEDICTIONS, AND CHANTS.

praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world: doth acknowledge thee,

The Father: of an infinite majesty:

Thine honourable, true: and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father.

When then tookest upon thee to deliver man: thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: thou didst open the kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come: to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints: in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine heritage.

Govern them: and lift them up for

Day by day: we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name: ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in thee

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

16 Baptismal Chant.

AND Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto and forbid them not, to come unto For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

The glorious company of the Apostles: | 2 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with his arm. and carry them in his bosom.

> 3 I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed, and . my blessing upon thine offspring; And they shall spring up as among the grass, as willows by the water-courses.

4 Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations. baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo! I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

5 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

"All thy works praise thee, O Lord.

THE strain upraise of joy and praise. Alleluia. To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed people sing Alleluia. And the choirs that dwell on high Shall re-echo through the sky Alleluia. They in the rest of Paradise who dwell, The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell. The planets beaming on their heavenly The skining constellations join, and say

Alleluia.

Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on pinions light, Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings wildly bright, In sweet consent unite your Alleluia. Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and winter snow, Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and summer glow, Ye groves that wave in spring. And glorious forests, sing Alleluia. First let the birds, with painted plumage

Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,

Join in creation's hymn, and cry again Alleluia.

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DOXOLOGIES, BENEDICTIONS, AND CHANTS.

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous Alleluia.

There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus Alleluia.

chorus Allelui Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry

Alleluia.
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Alleluia.

To God, who all creation made, The frequent hymn be duly paid:

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Almighty loves: Alleluia. This is the song, the heavenly song, that

Christ the King approves: Alleluia.

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,
Alleluia.

And children's voices echo, answer

making, Alleluia.

Now from all men be outpoured

Alleluia to the Lord;
With Alleluia evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.
Praise be done to the Three in One,

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

18 Psalm lxvii.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us:

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the people right-eously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.

O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord:

Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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A charge to keep I have	Varlow	441	Be it
A few more years shall roll	Ronar	616	Be je
A few more years shall roll	Wesley	580	Befor
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Abide with me, fast falls	'. Lyte	784	Beho
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According to thy gracious word Montg	omery	701	Beho
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			Beho
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At even, ere the sun was set	Vaclos	21	Come
Author of faith appear	11	539	Come
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Author of faith, we seek thy face Awake, and sing the song W. Ham	mond	14	Come
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Great is the Lord our God Great is our redeeming Lord . Great King of nations, hear	C. Wesley	660	How many pass the guilty night "	887
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Great King of glow, some	R Erancia	878	How precious is the book divine. J. Fawcett	495
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Hail to the Sabbath day	S. G. Bullfinch	652	I know that my Redeemer lives, And	
Happy man whom God doth air	$\mathbf{d}C.$ Wesley	100	C. Wesley	568
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Harle I how the watchmen cry		460	I want a principle within C. Wesley	444
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Hark! the wastes have found.	Wester	140	In all my vast concerns with theo watts	au
Hark! the song of Junies Hark! the voice of Jesus callin Hark! the wastes have found. Hark! what mean those holy Hasten Lord the clorious.	J. Cawood	143	In every time and place	
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Increase our faith, almighty Miss Havergal		Jesus, to thee our hearts we lift	465
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Into the gracious hands I fall C Wesley	366	Jesus, we look to thee	75.4
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Jesus, and shall it ever beJoseph Grigg	469		
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Jesus, Master, whom I serve Miss Havergal	432	Let Zion in her King rejoice I. Watts	710
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Josus my life! thyself annly C Wesley	578	Lift your eyes of faith and see	624
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Jesus, my Truth, my Way	526	Light of those whose dreary	724
Jesus, Redeemer of mankind	221	Listen! the Master beseecheth W. M. Punshon	499
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Jesus shall reign where'er the sun I Watts	071	Long have I saw beneath the sound I, hatts	281
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Jesus, the Conqueror, reigns	458	Lo! I come with joy to do	435
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Jesus, the gift divine I know	552		697
Tome the News bish ever all		Mary L. Duncan	010
Jesus, the Name high over all	100	Lord, and is thine anger gone	315
Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to thee	260	Lord, as to thy dear crossJ. H. Gurney	427
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Jesus, the word bestow	734	Lord God, the Holy Ghost Montgomery	198
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Jesus, thou hast bid us pray If Jesus, thou joy of Bernard of Clairvaux	914	Lord, I believe thy every word	677
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Jesus, thou Sovereign Lord of all "	379	Lord, in the strength of grace	757
Jesus, thou everlasting King I. Watts		Lord of all, with pure intent	692
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Lord over all, if thou hast madeC. Wesley	731	U God of Bethel, by whose hand Doddride	74	91
Lord, regard my earnest cry	319	O God of our forefathers, hear C Week	101	553
Lord, that I may learn of thee	406	O God, our neip in ages past	ts	840
Lord, thou hast bid thy people pray	901	O dod, our strength, to thee Harriet Auto		90
Lord, thy best blessing shed	905	O God, thou bottomless abyss C. West	11/	63
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Lord, while for all mankind we pray Wreford		O God, thy righteousness we own		915
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Lowly and solemn be Mrs. Hemans	862	O happy day that fixed my choice Doddridg	10	897
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Make haste, O man, to live		O heavenly King look down from C. Weste	y	349
Master, I own thy lawful claimC. Wesley		O how happy are they		352
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My God, how endless is thy love. I Watte	800	O let the prisoner's mournful cries		383
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My God, I am thine, what a C. Wesley	351	O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills J. Nea		
My God, if I may call thee mine	287	O Lord, while we confess Mary Rose	24	690
My God! I know, I feel thee mine	564	O Lord, while we confess Mary Bowl O Love divine and tender J. S. B. Monse	n	814
My God, my God, to thee I cry	277	O Love divine, how sweet thou art C. Wesle	11	584
My God, the spring of all my joys . "	859	O Love divine! what hast thou done		154
My gracious Lord, I own thy right Doddridge	420	O Love, I languish at thy stay		572
My heart and voice I raise B. Rhodes	123	O my offended God		250
My heart is fixed, O God, my heart C. Wesley	17	O my offended God		622
My heart is full of Christ, and longs "	18	O praise our God to-day Sir II. W. Bak		920
My heavenly home is bright Wm. Hunter	763	O Saviour, precious Saviour. Miss Haverge	ıl	778
My Saviour, how shall I proclaim C. Wesley	128	O Saviour thou thy love to me C. Weste	y ·	571
My Shepherd will supply my need. I. Watts	862	O Spirit of the living God Montgomer	y	193
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My soul through my Redeemer's	762	O that I could in every place C. Weste		35
My sufferings all to thee are known	283	O that I could my Lord receive		276
My times are in thy hands W. F. Lloyd	496	O that I could repent, O that "		252
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Nearer, my God, to thee Mrs. Sarah F. Adams		O that I could revere		$\begin{array}{c} 251 \\ 532 \end{array}$
Never further than thy cross Mrs. Charles		O that my load of sin were gone O that now the Church were blest		667
New every morning is the love John Keble	549	O that thou wouldn't the heavens		811
None is like Jeshurun's God C. Wesley Not all the blood of beasts I. Watts	157	O the infinite cares		802
Not your own, but his yeare. Miss Havergal	508	O thou eternal Victim slain		156
Now, even now, I yield, I yield C. Wesley	544	O thou God of my salvation T. Oliver	8	116
Now I have found the ground wherein	04.3	O thou God of my salvation	u :	335
Now I have found the ground wherein Trans. by J. Wesley, from Rothe	870	O thou, our Saviour, Brother, Friend	-	D34
Now in parting, Father, bless us H. Bonar	704	O thou that hear'st when sinners I. Wat	8	261
Now, O Lord, fulfil thy pleasure	922	O thou, to whom, in ancient time J. Pierpor	t	668
Now, the sowing and the Miss Havergal	437	O thou to whom archangels raise	4	37
		O thou, to whose all-searching C. Weste	y ·	484
O Almighty God of love	504	O thou who camest from above	-	418
O Christ, the Lord of beaven Ray Palmer O come and dwell in me	718	O thou who camest from above T. Moon	8	493
O come and dwell in mo	529	O thou who hast, in every age E. II. Dewar	1 3	927
O could I speak the matchless J. Medley	115	O thou who hast our sorrows U. Weste	y :	293
O day of rest and gladness. Bp. Wordsworth	653	O thou, whom all thy saints adore		83
O for a closer walk with God W. Comper	280	O thou, whom fain my soul would "		296
O day of rest and gladness. Sp. Wordscorth O for a closer walk with God. W. Cowper O for a faith that will not W. H. Bathurst	470	O thou, whom once they flocked		828
O for a heart to praise my God We well	514	O thou, whose offering on the tree		153
O for a thousand tongues to sing "	1	O thou, whose own vast temple W. C. Bryan		000
O for that tenderness of heart	304	O 'tis enough, my God, my GodC. Wesle	7	249
O glorious hope of perfect love	585	O what both Jesus bought for me		605
O God, how often hath thine W. M Bunting	60	O what hath Jesus bought for me		848
O God, of good the unfathomed C. Westey		O when shall we sweetly remove "		864
O God, if thou art love indeed	920	#	•	

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O where are kings and empiresA. C. Coxe	713	Shall I for fear of feeble man J. Wesley,	
O where shall rest be found Montgomery	234	trans. from Winkler	870
O why did I my Saviour leaveC. Wesley	380	She loved her Saviour, and to him. W. Cutter	
O wondrous power of faithful O worship the King, all-glorious Sir R. Grant	280	Shepherd divine, our wants C. Wesley	
U worship the King, all-glorious Sir R. Grant	29	Shepherd of souls, with pitying eye	711
O'er the gloomy huis of darkness w. w uttams	120	Shepherd of tender youth. Clement of Alex.	889
Omnipotent Lord, my Saviour and C. Wesley	478	Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive I. Watts	259
One more day's work for Jesus Anna Warner	780	Shrinking from the cold hand C. Wesley	850
One sole bantismal sign G. Robinson	658	Since the Son hath made me free "	541
One sole baptismal signG. Robinson One sweetly solemn thought Photo Carey	699	Sing, all in heaven, at Jesus' birth	147
On all the earth thy Spirit showers C. Wesley	717	Sing to the great lebevel's maio	890
On landar's stamps bank Latand C Stampt	111	Sing to the great Jehovah's praise	
On Jordan's stormy bank I stand S. Stennet	005	Sing to the Lord of harvest. J. S. B. Monsell	
On the mountain top appearing T. Kelly	745	Singing for Jesus, our Saviour Miss Havergal	783
Once thou didst on earth appear C. Wesley	548	Sinners, obey the gospel word C. Wesley	208
Onward, Christian soldiers. S. Baring Gould	746	Sinners, turn, why will ve die	215
Open, Lord, my inward ear	542	Sinners, your hearts lift up	200
Other ground can no man lay Our country's voice is	411	Sinners, your hearts lift up	655
Our country's voice is Mrs. Anderson	715	Soldiers of Christ, arise C. Wesley	454
Our Father's God, who art in A. Judson	396	Son of God, if thy free grace	334
Our Lord is risen from the dead C. Wesley	170	Son of thy sire's eternal love J. Wesley	79
Our souls are in his mighty hand "	610	Sons of God triumphont rise C Wesley	179
		Sons of God, triumphant rise C. Wesley	140
Out of the deep I cry	326	Sovereign of all the worlds Doddridge Sow in the morn thy seed Montgomery	100
Out of the depths to thee I cry	492	Sow in the morn thy seed Montgomery	420
Out on life's dark heaving ocean E. II. Dewart	935	Spirit Divine, attend our Dr. A. Reed	183
Baront of good the bountages O Waster	00	Spirit of Faith, come down C. Wesley	85
Parent of good, thy bounteous C. Wesley	66	Spirit of truth, essential God	640
Partners of a glorious hope	768	Stand the omnipotent decree	874
Peace be on this house bestowed	816	Stand up, stand up for Jesus. G. Duffield, jr. Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay C. Wesley	777
Peace, doubting heart, my God's	480	Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay C. Weden	285
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair I. Watts	113	Still for thy loving-kindness, Lord "	803
Praise the Lord, ye heavens. J. Kempthorne	31	Still, Lord, I languish for thy grace	292
Praise the Lord, ye heavens. J. Kempthorne Praise ye the Lord; 'tis goodI. Watts	105	Strong Son of God immortal	000
Prayer is the soul's sincere Montgomery	897	Strong Son of God, immortal Tennyson	100
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Prisoners of hope, arise	550	Summoned my labour to renew	424
Frisoners of hope, lift up your	549	Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear . J. Keble	804
r neoneta or nope, me up your	040	Surrounded by a host of foes C. Wesley	464
Raise the psalm, let earth E. Churton	32	Sweet is the memory of thy grace I. Watts Sweet is the sunlight after W. M. Punshon	94
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	232	Sweet is the work, my God I. Watts	643
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Rock of ages, cleft for me Toplady	100	Swell the antinom, this the song Strong	001
Sate in the same of Town Mas Iller Alstyne	200	Take my life and let it be Wise Hanengal	600
Safe in the arms of Jesus Mrs. Van Alstyne		Take my life and let it be Miss Havergal	774
Safely through another week J. Newton	040	Take the name of Jesus Mrs. L. Baxter	000
Salvation! O the joyful soundI. Watts Saviour, again to thy dear name. J. Ellerton	347	Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal. C. Wesley	
Saviour, again to thy dear name. J. Etterton	056	Tender Shepherd, thou hast Fr. the German	858
Saviour, breathe an evening J. Edmeston	817	Terrible thought! shall I alone C. Wesley	236
Saviour, cast a pitying eye	272	The day is past and over	
Saviour from sin, I wait to prove "	587	from Anatolius	812
Saviour I now with shame confess	286	The day of wrath, that dreadful Sir W. Scott	885
Saviour, like a Shepherd lead D. A. Thrupp		The earth with all her fulness	68
Saviour of all, to thee we bow C. Wesley	386	The God of Abraham praise T. Olinere	38
Saviour of all, what hast thou done	488	The God of Abraham praise	883
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Saviour of the sin-sick soul	596	The hour of my departure's come M. Bruce	099
Saviour on me the grace bestow	614	The Lord descended from above T. Sternhold	
Saviour, on me the want bestow "	586	The Lord is King, and earth C. Wesley	708
Saviour Prince of Israel's race	273	The Lord Jehovah reigns	22
Saviour sprinkle many nations A. C. Coxe	725	The Lord's my Shepherd Scottish Version	363
Saviour, we know thou art	737	The Lord of earth and sky C. Wesley, The Lord of Sabbath let us S. Wesley, jr. The Lord our God alone is C. T. Winchester	891
Saviour we now rejoice in hope	76	The Lord of Sabbath let us S. Wesley, ir.	650
Saviour, when in dust to thee Sir R. Grant	118	The Lord our God alone is C. T. Winchester	677
Saviour, while my heart is tender. J. Burton		The morning bright with rosy light	821
Saviour whom our hearts adore C. Wesley	722	The morning flowers display S. Wesley, jr.	
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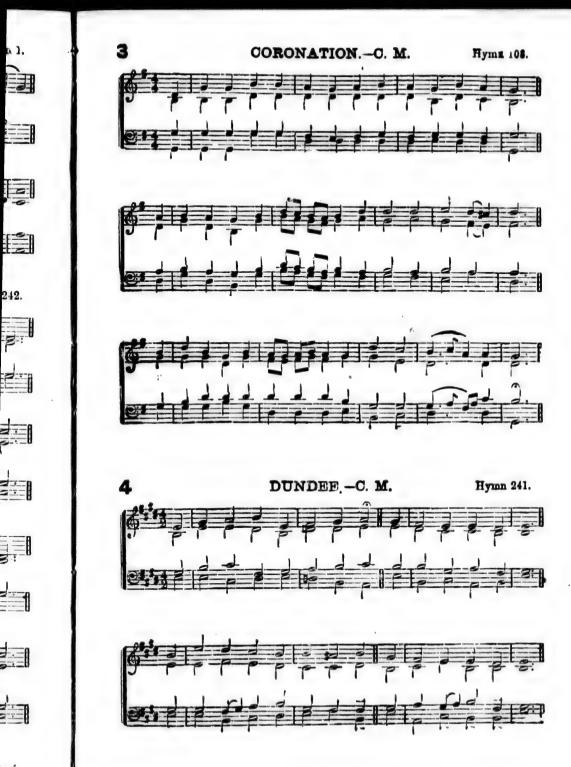
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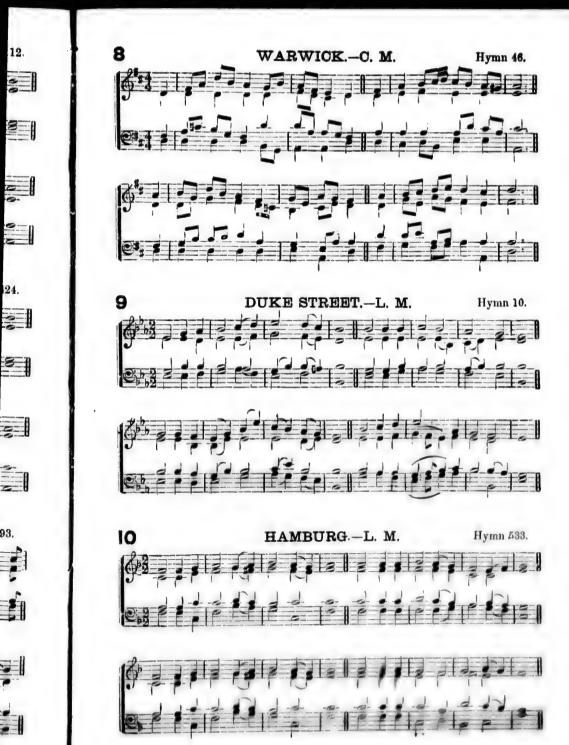
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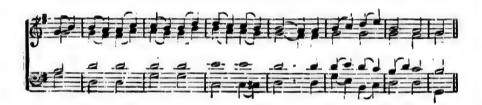






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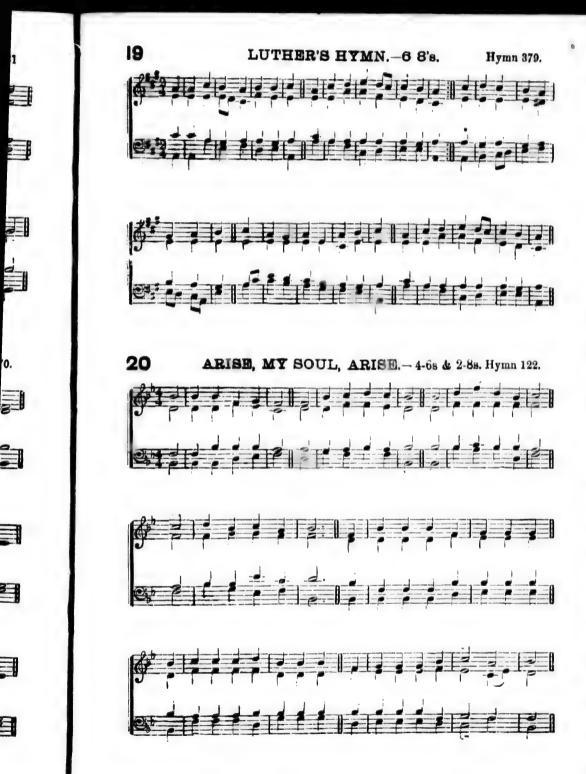
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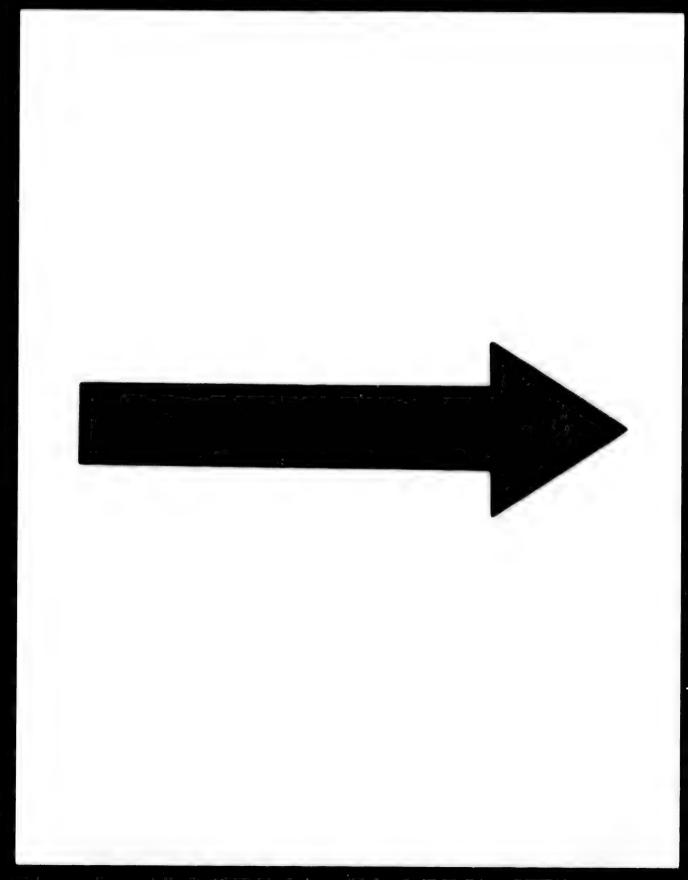
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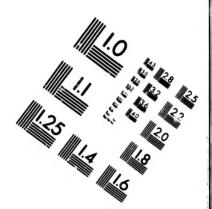
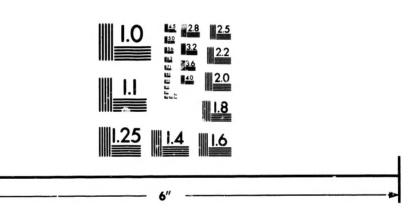


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